

The Legendary Master's Wife

by Yin Ya



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传说之主的夫人 **by** 尹琊

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Chapter 94: Assessment (I)

After that, You XiaoMo used two days to try refining thirty magic pills.

Although the quality of the magic herbs was very low, it was not completely useless to You XiaoMo. Due to the low quality, the magic herbs contained quite a bit of impurities. You XiaoMo made use of this to practice his ability to distill level two magic herbs.

After two days of experimentation, he figured out that he could at most distill the magic herbs three to four times. This number was already very high for other mages because ordinary mages could only distill level two magic herbs one to two times, and not any more than that. On top of that, the quality of the magic herbs was not high so the resulting magic pills could only be described as 'poor'. Furthermore, the risk remained as high as thirty five percent.

But after several rounds of distillation, You XiaoMo was able to reduce the risk of level two magic pills to fifteen percent. Although it still couldn't compare to the high grade magic pills he refined before, for low grade magic pills, it was pretty good. Some people were too poor to buy a single high grade magic pill even after saving up for it their whole lives.

After he sighed with emotion, You XiaoMo decided to no longer hide in his room refining magic pills. For the remainder of the day, he started to learn to interact with his neighboring fellow disciples, gaining a lot of useful information from them.

Since the assessment was the next day, the disciples that came in half-a-year ago, like him, were all very nervous because the assessment would affect their future. It wasn't possible for them not to be nervous.

You XiaoMo was already a level two mage so he was not worried. It was just that he found it unexpected that all three peaks would be undergoing the assessment together.

"Chen-shixiong, why do the three peaks hold the assessment together?" You XiaoMo asked a Shixiong who spoke frankly and confidently.

Cheng-shixiong turned around and saw that You XiaoMo was the one that asked the question. He actually didn't want to answer him but seeing that the surrounding fellow disciples were all looking at him wide-eyed, he felt that it was not good if he didn't answer, "This rule was put in place by the founder of our Mage Division to promote interaction and friendship among the three major peaks. But with the passing of time, this assessment lost its original intention and turned into a big contest between the three major peaks."

This Cheng-shixiong was the one that went to the stone room together with You XiaoMo at that time to train the soul force. He was the one that was sent flying after he accidentally caused his cauldron to explode.

At that time, he was embarrassed by You XiaoMo's instant success. Then, when You XiaoMo was praised by Wu-Shixiong, his heart became even more unhappy with You XiaoMo. When he found out that he was accepted by Kong Wen as a disciple, his heart became even more dissatisfied.

But after that, he rarely saw You XiaoMo again. Now seeing him once more, his heart was still a little unhappy but he no longer showed it on his face.

"Cheng-shixiong, according to what you said, if we do badly, wouldn't that mean we would lose face in front of everyone?" You XiaoMo became aware of the conflict between the three major peaks for the first time. If it continued going on like this, the relationship between Capital Peak and Heaven Peak would reach an extent where they could no longer reconcile their differences, which was very disadvantageous for the inner workings of the Tian Xin Sect.

"That's for sure. Especially for you You-shidi. You are Kong Wen's direct disciple. If you were to lose face in front of everyone, the result would be unimaginable!" When Cheng-shixiong spoke about You XiaoMo, there was an added faint gloating at his misfortune.

"Thank you for your concern. I will try my best." You XiaoMo smiled as he answered.

Who was concerned about you? Cheng-shixiong snorted.

Although he got the information that he wanted, You XiaoMo didn't leave immediately, hanging around with everyone for a bit.

In the evening, a disciple came over to inform You XiaoMo that the assessment the next day would be held in the morning around seven. Everyone was to assemble at the Hall of Magic Herbs before then.

After sending the disciple off, You XiaoMo closed the door and went to sleep. He didn't seize this time to refine magic pills, after all, nothing much could be done in a night. Also, it had already been a long time since he had a good rest.

Ling Xiao didn't come to find him that night. Maybe he was busy so You XiaoMo didn't see him even after he woke up and went to the assembly point.

This time the one that lead them to the assessment was Kong Wen.

Although the disciples undergoing the assessment were those that entered the sect about half a year ago, adding them up, it still amounted to a considerable number. They were all the future lifeblood of the three major peaks, so Kong Wen attached great importance to this matter.

Their destination was the Hall of Mages.

The Hall of Mages was the most peculiar looking building in the Tian Xin Sect. Its outer shape was that of a black cauldron, making it look very distinctive. There were two powerful stone guardian lions flanking the entrance. Their eyeballs were carved out of red jade that seemed to give off rays that could see through a person's heart. Just one look and one wouldn't dare to look at them again.

An inscribed dark red sandalwood plaque hung on top of the building. On it was inscribed clearly 'Hall of Mages'. Three large and simple characters written with forceful strokes, it was clearly the work of a great Master.

Kong Wen said a few words to the two guards standing outside the Hall of Mages before leading them inside.

You XiaoMo followed behind everyone. He looked up at the plaque of the Hall of Mages and felt that it was very majestic. Then he looked in all directions but didn't see anyone from Heaven Peak or Flying Peak. Maybe they hadn't arrived or they could already be inside.

Walking into the Hall of Mages, a slight medicinal fragrance immediately flooded the nose, instantly lifting spirits and easing minds.

The main hall was very spacious, roughly able to hold more than five hundred people. From the outside one couldn't actually tell that it was so wide, making it suddenly feel bright and open. There were groups of people standing inside chatting in twos to threes. Most of them were very young, some not even older than fifteen.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, they looked towards the entrance. Seeing Kong Wen at the lead, everyone's questioning eyes immediately changed to looked of respect.

Although Kong Wen was from Capital Peak, no matter how one looked at it, he was still a high level mage and also their senior. Even if they looked down on the disciples of Capital Peak, they still didn't dare to show any inkling of that in front of him.

You XiaoMo didn't recognize the people inside but the disciples around him did.

Upon seeing them, the happy chatting voices quiet down. Their faces also look rather unhappy. You XiaoMo guessed immediately that these disciples were most probably from Heaven Peak.

A middle-aged man sporting a black beard stepped out from the crowd. Kong Wen turned around and told the disciples to wait for him where they are before walking up to that man.

You XiaoMo finally recognized that person. He was Mo Gu, the Heaven Peak elder he met when he went down the mountain the first time. A level five mage.

"Kong-shixiong, why are you bringing them over personally this time? Where is Xiao-shixiong?"

Mo Gu cupped his hands as he bowed towards Kong Wen. His seniority was lower than Kong Wen so it was only right that he bowed.

Kong Wen nodded his head slightly, "He had something to do so it was up to me to bring them this time. It's almost time to start. Flying Peak is not here yet?"

Xiao-shixiong was one of the Elders that was there when You XiaoMo faced the 'combined judgement of three courts'. Before he was always the one that led the disciples over for the assessment. So Mo Gu was a little surprised that it was Kong Wen this time.

Just as he said these words, sounds of footsteps could be heard coming from the entrance.

Kong Wen and Mo Gu looked over at the same time. The person leading the way was the Shifu of Flying Peak, Zhou Yu. He had a mottled grayish white beard with a kindly face, looking very much like a friendly and benign person. Like Kong Wen, he was also a high level mage with considerable prestige but was especially low profile. This was one of the reasons why he was always the peacemaker when conflicts arose between Heaven Peak and Capital Peak.

Due to his low profile, some people would sometimes forget about his existence. Not only that, the disciples of Flying Peak were also just as low key.

As for coming just in time, Zhou Yu apologized very politely. Kong Wen treated him indifferently while Mo Gu said a few flattering words.

Zhou Yu stroked his beloved beard with the same slight smile on his face. A smile that was just right, so as to not be irritating. It showed that he really had the ability to act as a peacemaker.

"It's time. Gather up the disciples. Then the testing will commence." Kong Wen said these words to the two of them then turned to walk back to his own disciples.

Zhou Yu and Mo Gu returned to their own disciples wordlessly, and started to make arrangements for the assessment.

This assessment was for the disciples that the Tian Xin Sect took in half a year ago. Some were already formal disciples while some were still probationary disciples. Although the status was different, the assessment was still the same. Of course there were also a few people that entered a few days earlier or later.

Kong Wen called his disciples up to him. He didn't ask You XiaoMo to stand in front of him just because he was his direct disciple. After instructing them on things they should pay attention to during the assessment, he started to arrange them in order.

In order to prevent chaos, each disciple from each peak was given a tablet. A number was carved on each tablet. During the assessment, the disciples would go up according to the numbers called.

Capital Peak had a total of twenty four disciples. This number was a little less than the year before but it was still consistent with the average. Heaven Peak and Flying Peak also had twenty four each, but their quality was clearly better than Capital Peak.

You XiaoMo received a yellow tablet that had the number seven on it.

He glanced over to Heaven Peak and Capital Peak. They had red and green tablets respectively. Clearly it was to distinguish the disciples.

The one presiding over the assessment was a Senior from the Hall of Mages. Seeing that everyone had gotten a tablet, the Senior announced the start of the assessment. With these words the floor suddenly shook and nine stone platforms immediately rose from under the floor.

Chapter 95: Assessment (II)

The stone platforms were half a meter wide and a meter high. Much like the stone platforms that You XiaoMo saw in the stone room of the Hall of Magic Herbs.

The stone platforms here were a little higher and nine stone platforms meant nine people would be tested each time. Adding up the three major peaks was seventy two people, exactly eight rounds, not more, not less.

Then that Senior started to call out the numbers. Each one that got called would have to go stand in front of a stone platform. Since there were only nine stone platforms, each peak had three people going up at a time.

The first group of people got called up very quickly and the three Capital Peak disciples stood in front of the three rightmost stone platforms. You XiaoMo didn't recognize the other six but it was very easy to figure out the ones from Heaven Peak. They were the ones with their heads held very high looking rather arrogant.

Then a young man brought a hourglass and placed it in front of everyone.

The hourglass was filled with fine sand and the young man turned it over and put it on the table. The fine sand started to trickle down bit by bit. This was something the Tian Xin Sect used to mark the passage of time. When all the fine sand went to the bottom, that meant the time for the first group was over.

You XiaoMo only found out now that there was a time limit to the assessment. Luckily his preparations were relatively thorough. Otherwise, his state of mind would probably be affected by the hourglass. He could see that a few disciples were already eyeing the hourglass nervously.

With the start of the assessment, the nine disciples started to pick up the magic herbs that had been prepared for them on the stone platform.

Refining magic pills was a dull and uninteresting process but refining one level two magic pill didn't require much time.

When the last grain of sand fell, the first round was over. Nine magic pills were brought up one by one for inspection because not every fully-formed magic pill was good. Some magic pills could have suffered some errors during the blending step making them worthless so it was necessary to check if the magic pills were effective.

You XiaoMo was standing at the back so he couldn't see clearly what was happening up front. So he has no choice but to stand on tiptoe but by the time he could see clearly, the inspection was already over. Among the nine disciples, some were in high spirits, some were dejected, some even looked like they were about to cry. The one that was about to cry was a disciple from Capital Peak.

When the three disciples came back, Kong Wen indifferently said some words of consolation and encouragement. Up front, the second round started.

Looking at other people refining magic pills was a very boring matter. But there were some benefits. One could observe the techniques and actions others used when refining magic pills. Learning from this experience was also quite beneficial so You XiaoMo stuck his head out and looked around with keen interest.

After the second group was the third group, that was the number seven to nine group.

You XiaoMo confirmed the number on the tablet in his hand and hearing the Senior call out number seven, he calmed down his heart and walked up together with the other two disciples. He stood in front of the seventh stone platform and from up close, he could now see what was on it.

There was a black cauldron in the middle of the stone platform. In front of the cauldron were three types of magic herbs for one magic pill. Altogether, there was enough for two pills of the same type. The implication was that if both portions were used up and no magic pill was produced, that meant it was a failure. You XiaoMo picked up the magic herbs and looked at them. These magic herbs were actually magic herbs used to refine the Reserve Energy magic pill.

During his three month closed-door cultivation, he refined many types of magic pills. One of them was the Reserve Energy magic pill but he didn't refine many. On top of that, three days ago, when he got magic herbs from Zhao-shishu, there were also materials for the Reserve Energy magic pill. So his impression of this magic pill was quite strong.

Reserve Energy magic pills were the most distinctive level two magic pill. It was a magic pill used to help low level practitioners have a breakthrough. Some practitioners failed when it came to having a breakthrough because they lacked sufficient spiritual energy. This was the time when the Reserve Energy magic pill was needed because the magic power in the magic pill could be transformed into a burst of spiritual energy, helping the practitioner breakthrough to the next level.

But that was not its most definitive characteristic. Its uniqueness was that it demanded more of the mage than other ordinary level two magic pills. The number of distillations could only be more, not less. The magic pill's energy must be pure. If there were too many impurities, that magic pill would be considered worthless.

Of course this difficulty was nothing to You XiaoMo because his distillation technique was excellent. He would distill each magic pill at least twice before being satisfied, except for when he was practicing for the first time.

But when he looked at what the other two disciples got, he found out that they got very simple level two magic pills. Before, he did see the Senior let someone distribute the magic herbs. It seemed to be random so maybe he was just unlucky so he was given the relatively difficult magic pill. You XiaoMo looked at the hourglass at the front. It was just beginning to start flowing so he calmly dropped the magic herbs into the cauldron.

After sitting through the first two rounds, he already figured out roughly the time it took for the hourglass to empty. It was actually half an hour. One magic pill in an hour. This duration was too excessive for him. With his current speed, he could almost refine ten magic pills in an hour.

There were many onlookers but more than half of them were looking at You XiaoMo.

But You XiaoMo's attention was on the stone platform so he didn't notice that so many people were looking at him. Among them, most of them are waiting to see him mess up. He simply didn't know that he himself was so famous.

Among the group of people, a pretty girl was sneering coldly at You XiaoMo.

That girl was none other than Tang YunQi. Tang YunQi was a level three mage so she has no business being there. But since she was the Grand Master's daughter, the guards didn't stop her and let her in with the crowd.

"Tang-shimei, I think this is definitely the end for You XiaoMo."

"He has only been a disciple for six months. He definitely couldn't refine a Reserve Energy magic pill. Even if he produces one, that magic pill would be a dead one. It must be said that the Reserve Energy magic pill demands a lot of a mage."

A dead magic pill meant a useless magic pill.

Tang YunQi twitched her bright red lips, sneering coldly, "I don't just want him to be unable to refine a magic pill. I want him to embarrass himself in front of everybody. Only then can I get rid of this hatred in my heart."

"That's right. Dare to cause Tang-shimei to get..." Before the Shijie could finish her words, Tang YunQi glared at her coldly and hatefully, immediately making her too afraid to finish her words.

Looking at Shimei's icy expression, everyone else also didn't dare to say anything. Although they didn't say it, they were very clear about it in their hearts. That was three months ago, Tang-shimei was given a tight slap by that topmost Elder.

At that time, the people that were there also saw how Tang-shimei's face quickly got red and swollen. That appearance was as ugly as could be imagined. There were quite a few that were secretly happy at her misfortune but not a single one dared to say so in front of her face. There was a Shimei that had a slip of the tongue in front of her and what happened later was that Tang YunQi ruined her face.

The matter didn't cause an uproar because that Shimei was too terrified that Tang YunQi would punish her so she didn't tell her shifu. But a lot of people knew about the matter. Those people began to start fearing Tang YunQi more and more. Everyone felt that since that incident, Tang-shimei was becoming more and more ruthless and sinister.

"Da Shixiong, from what I can see, your Xiao Shidi is not in a good position." At the edge of the crowd of people, a tall handsome man moved his eyes from Tang YunQi and her group of people, and spoke softly to the chiseled handsome man at his side.

"Zhou Peng, when did you learn to talk so much?" Ling Xiao shot a glance at him.

The man was actually the one that had come out of closed-door cultivation two months ago, Zhou Peng. After coming out of closed-door cultivation, it was hard not to notice his

imposing manner. Before, his always somewhat simple and honest expression now showed signs of shrewdness, especially the occasional gleam in his eyes.

Hearing Ling Xiao's words, Zhou Peng scratched his head. The smile on his face looked especially honest and straightforward, not the least bit shrewd, "Da Shixiong, I'm just worried for Xiao Shidi. Looking at Tang-shimei's expression, and with her character, it looked like she must be up to some tricks."

"Tricks? Hmph!" Ling Xiao snorted. His gaze fell on You XiaoMo who was completely absorbed in refining magic pills, his expression becoming much gentler, "I believe in Xiao Shidi's ability. He won't let me down."

This belief was not without reason. He watched You XiaoMo grow in his abilities and with his current capabilities, a level two magic pill was not difficult for him. Unless Tang YunQi substituted a level three magic pill in place of the level two magic pill. But he expected that she would not dare to do that because if it got exposed, it was not just her that would lose face. It would affect Heaven Peak and even her father.

Zhou Peng wanted to say 'You have too much confidence in him', but looking at his unwavering expression, he restrained himself and kept quiet.

Right at this moment, You XiaoMo was stumped by the problem in front of his eyes.

The reason was that after going halfway through the process of refining the magic pill, he suddenly discovered that there was a crack at the bottom of the cauldron.

In the beginning the crack was not big. But after pouring in the soul force the crack got bigger and bigger as if slowly spreading outwards at the bottom of the cauldron. He only discovered that when he had just about to start blending the magic pill. This was not the first time he had come across this but this time the crack was too big. If he used a little too much force, the cauldron may blow up completely.

You XiaoMo hesitated a little but still took out his hand in the end.

This action attracted the attention of a lot of people.

Before, he was about to start blending the magic pill. Everyone was surprised because his actions were very quick. Other people were still at the distilling stage and he already progressed to the blending stage. Now seeing that he had given up, everyone felt that it was only to be expected thinking that he was acting with undue haste, thus causing him to fail.

You XiaoMo quietly raised his hand towards the Senior, "Elder, my cauldron is damaged."

Chapter 96: Magic Pill Evaluation

Hearing these words, everyone looked over to him in surprise.

Tang YunQi who wanted to see him make a fool of himself frowned deeply. She looked darkly at the cauldron in front of him, her eyes burning with rage. The fists hanging at her side were clenched so tightly that they turned bright red clearly showing how much force she was using.

That Senior raised his brow slightly and walked over asking calmly, "Where is the damage?"

You XiaoMo turned the cauldron over. There were criss-crossed cracks on the bottom. At first it was only one crack. But because of his actions while refining the magic pill, the crack couldn't withstand it, causing it to widen.

The Elder frowned and without a word and got someone to replace the cauldron. The first portion of magic herbs were ruined just because of the issue with the cauldron. But he didn't give him another portion.

After receiving the cauldron from that young man that distributed the magic herbs earlier, You XiaoMo deliberately examined it in front of him. After making sure that there were no cracks on the bottom, You XiaoMo felt more at ease. He didn't want to discover the same thing again after having started refining. After all, he only had one portion of materials left. If he didn't make it this time, that would mean he would have really failed the assessment.

The young man lowered his head as if he didn't notice his actions. When he walked by the Senior, his steps faltered a bit. By the time he got back to his original position, his eyes seemed red.

You XiaoMo let out a light sigh. Actually, he himself didn't want to be too fussy. But this time, the situation was beyond his control. If the cauldron were to really explode, it might affect the two disciples at his side. If they were Heaven Peak disciples, he wouldn't feel bad. Just blame it on their bad luck. But one of them was an Capital Peak disciple. He was not the Virgin Mary, so he wasn't that kind-hearted. But, if he were to cause this disciple to fail the assessment, he could guarantee that after that he would be drowned to death by the saliva from everyone's condemnation. That disciple would also put the blame on him. This was not what he wanted to shoulder so he chose to give up halfway.

Due to this matter, there was less than half of the fine sand remaining.

You XiaoMo took one sweeping look at the other cauldrons. A lot of them had already started the final blending step.

Throwing in the final portion of materials into the cauldron, You XiaoMo started to concentrate once again. Several hundred pairs of eyes were thrown to the back of his head and ignored. The only thing that remained were the magic herbs in the cauldron. One half of the time left meant fifteen minutes. This duration of time may seem tight for others but You XiaoMo was not the least bit anxious.

After talking with Da Shixiong, his understanding of the soul force had reached another level. At first, he thought that the soul force could be released from any part of the body. Now he knew that that was a misconception. Only beginners would think that way. The true soul force should be released from the ten fingers. Only this way would it not be wasted. On top of that, others would not be able to discern your exact condition when done this way. That was because some high level master mages would only need to take one look at your soul force and figure out your strength. So hiding one's own strength was also something that mages needed to learn.

After settling his thoughts, You XiaoMo used his soul force to dissolve the three stalks of magic herbs into liquid. Then he slowly distilled the three pools of liquid. After a while, some impurities fell off into the dark depths at the bottom of the cauldron. Then he started the second round of distillation.

He was full of concentration throughout the whole process. Other people could tell then he was distilling the magic herbs but they couldn't see what was really happening in the cauldron.

After the first disciple successfully refined a magic pill, the second one and third one followed. Luckily, one among them was actually the disciple standing next to You XiaoMo, from the same peak, who could hardly hide the joy on his face. The Capital Peak disciples behind him also felt very happy seeing this. Even Kong Wen's serious face softened a little. This was the fourth Capital Peak disciple to pass the test because four had failed during the previous two rounds.

Soon after this disciple's success, the other disciple seemed to be spurred on and with one eighth of the time remaining, he finally succeeded in refining a magic pill with the second portion of the materials.

At this time, with the time limit fast approaching, only two people are still refining magic pills among the nine stone platforms.

One of them was You XiaoMo. The other, surprisingly, was actually Heaven Peak's Jiang Liu. He was standing at the first platform, separated by five platforms from You XiaoMo. The two of them seemed to be at the blending step. With the time limit fast approaching, they both appeared calm and composed.

But the Heaven Peak and Capital Peak disciples all appeared very agitated.

For the Heaven Peak people, Jiang Liu was their most outstanding new disciple. If he failed, Heaven Peak would lose face.

For the Capital Peak people, You XiaoMo was a disciple of the Shifu of the peak. As a formal disciple, if he failed, Kong Wen and Capital Peak would lose face.

Zhou Peng felt that he had never felt this nervous before. He wasn't even this nervous when he faced Lei Ju on stage and this was all because of You XiaoMo who was in the middle of refining a magic pill, "Da Shixiong, the time is almost up. Why is your Shidi still not done?"

"It's not you who is refining the magic pill. Why are you so anxious?" Ling Xiao looked at You XiaoMo expressionlessly.

"I'm feeling anxious on your behalf. After all he is your Shidi. If it was someone else, I wouldn't care." Zhou Peng felt himself getting so anxious that he was going round in circles. And Da Shixiong was actually showing no expression at all, feeling really like 'Emperor was not worried but his eunuchs are worried to death' type of situation.

The reality was, Zhou Peng didn't really understand Ling Xiao.

If You XiaoMo were to see Ling Xiao right now, he would be able to tell that he was not in a good mood.

"Ha! Jiang-shidi has succeeded!" A joyful shout came from the Heaven Peak group. Seeing that the shout was coming from the Heaven Peak side, Ling Xiao couldn't help but frown.

At this time, Jiang Liu who was standing at the first stone platform was smiling proudly. In his hand was an impressive magic pill. The magic pill was light blue in color but it was a shade darker than light blue. Compared to the magic pills from the other disciples, it was clearly a little better. No wonder he was smiling so brilliantly.

The happier the people from Heaven Peak, the more unsightly the faces of the people from Capital Peak. Looking at the glowing faces of the people from Heaven Peak, the faces of the Capital Peak disciples got darker and darker, moving their line of sight to You XiaoMo.

At this time, the amount of fine sand remaining in the hourglass was not much.

Ling Xiao's tight expression suddenly relaxed when he saw You XiaoMo's shoulders raise a little. His lips slowly curved up while Zhou Peng at his side was still anxious to the point of death.

"Time's up!" The Senior's roaring voice suddenly rings out.

At the same time, a light red magic pill flew out of the cauldron. You XiaoMo hastily stretched out his hand to catch it.

The hearts of the Capital Peak disciples that were suspended in mid air suddenly fell back down. This had really scared them to death. They thought that You XiaoMo wouldn't make it in time but luckily he managed to catch up.

"Damn it!" Tang YunQi gloomily bit her lower lip, finding it hard to conceal the sinister gleam in her eyes. She glared hatefully at You XiaoMo who was holding a light red magic pill. She designed those two plans specifically and they both actually failed.

The two people at her side looked at each other in dismay. Unable to come up with any words of comfort, they could only pray that You XiaoMo refined a dead magic pill.

Jiang Liu walked up to You XiaoMo, his somewhat childish face showing a brilliant smile, "You-shixiong, congratulations ya!"

You XiaoMo was looking absordedly at the magic pill in his hand. Suddenly hearing these words, he looked over in surprise. Only then did he find out that it was actually his fellow villager Jiang Liu. Ever since the competition at Central peak, he had not seen him again. He didn't expect that he would be in the same round.

You XiaoMo saw the magic pill in his hand and smiled saying, "Jiang-shidi. I too have to

congratulate you. looked like you have passed the test."

Jiang Liu playfully stuck out his tongue, saying happily, "You-shixiong. This words must wait until after the magic pill evaluation. I would be even happier if you say it to me then."

Even though he said those words, the joy in his words was very obvious. Since it was only them that had yet to have their magic pills evaluated, the both of them walked up together to the Senior. Jiang Liu was the first to hand over his magic pill respectfully to the Senior. The light blue magic pill rolled in his hand giving out a slight medicinal fragrance.

The Senior was a level six mage. Although his power was not as high as Kong Wen and his peers, but his ability in evaluating magic pills was higher than theirs. So as long the magic pill evaluation was done by him, no one would question the result.

Everyone saw him take the magic pill from Jiang Liu and those eyes that look muddy but are actually very shrewd, looked fixedly at the magic pill for a bit. Then with some satisfaction he said in a clear loud voice, "Blue Spirit magic pill. Distilled twice. Medium quality low grade magic pill. I declare that Heaven Peak's Jiang Liu passed the test."

Just when he finished speaking, all the Heaven Peak disciples burst out in cheers.

Due to the limit of the materials, all the magic pills refined by the disciples could only be low grade magic pills. But even though they were low grade magic pills, the quality could still be a little different. So the ones distilled once were of low quality, the ones distilled twice were of medium quality while the ones distilled thrice were of high quality.

The disciples now could only distill once, so Jiang Liu's achievement, distilling twice and in one try, was actually quite excellent when compared to others.

Jiang Liu himself was feeling very excited, revealing a slight arrogance in his eyes. Then he realized that there was still You XiaoMo standing next to him, so he restrained that bit of arrogance and said smilingly to him, "You-shixiong. It's now your turn."

Chapter 97: In the Limelight

Blue Spirit pills were a magic pill used to amplify the power of practitioners. This magic pill was what You XiaoMo refined the most during his three month closed-door cultivation. He refined about one hundred and fifty pills and its difficulty was only second to the Reserve Energy pill, also a level two magic pill that there could not be enough of. That was because it could increase the power of a practitioner in a very short time. Its side effect was the loss of power for one hour. Although there was a side effect, it still caused practitioners to rush after it like a flock of ducks.

You XiaoMo refined so many Blue Spirit pills because he was preparing to go down the mountain and sell them for money.

But he still admired Jiang Liu. He already knew long ago that he was an outstanding talent, becoming a level two mage in a short half year, even able to refine a Blue Spirit magic pill. Clearly he was much stronger than the other disciples.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo smiled and nodded at him before handing over the magic pill to the Senior in front of him.

The Senior took the magic pill. Its light red color and luster was very vivid. Used to looking at magic pills with an indifferent look, he was suddenly stunned. His half-closed eyes also widened a little looking in amazement at the young man, saying, "This Reserve Energy magic pill was really refined by you?"

You XiaoMo was stupefied by the question. If not me then who? Of course he didn't dare to answer this way. After being stunned for a moment, he nodded his head, "Replying to Elder. It's me who refined it."

The Senior stroked his mottled black and white beard as a satisfied smile appeared on his serious face. This smile was quite obvious, appearing on the wrinkled Senior's face, making him suddenly appear lively. One look and it was clear that it was a smile from the inside.

Jiang Liu who was standing at the side and even all those watching this scene all felt very surprised.

Although the assessment only started not long ago and there were still many disciples that have yet to do the test, it was the first time they saw the Senior showing such a happy expression. Didn't this mean that that disciple called You XiaoMo refined an extraordinary magic pill?

Jiang Liu bit his lips, looking guardedly at You XiaoMo whose expression remained the same from the beginning to now.

"Reserve Energy magic pill. Distilled twice. Low grade magic pill of medium quality. I declare that Capital Peak's disciple You XiaoMo passes the test." After the Senior said this, he returned the magic pill to You XiaoMo and at the same time commended him with a nod saying, "Not bad, continue giving it your best effort. Be sure to guard against rashness and arrogance."

You XiaoMo restrained his excitement, and happily took the magic pill, "Thank you Elder. Disciple will try his best and definitely live up to your expectations."

"Alright, you all can go back down. Next is the fourth round of assessment. Those numbers that are called, step up."

The Senior waved his hand lightly. His face becoming serious once again, calling out calmly and expressionlessly.

You XiaoMo turned around and was about to walk away when Jiang Liu suddenly said somewhat cynically, "Congratulations You-shixiong."

You XiaoMo turned around and saw Jiang Liu smiling brilliantly, as if what he felt just now was only his misconception. So he happily said, "I also have to congratulate you Jiang-shidi. Then I'll leave first."

Jiang Liu looked at his retreating back and slowly lost his brilliant smile. He then turned around and walked back the Heaven Peak disciples.

Returning to the group of people, You XiaoMo was immediately congratulated warmly by all the disciples. Even Kong Wen with his constant serious face, praised him generously with a few words, the smile on his face getting a little deeper making him seemed more approachable.

This disciple did not let him down. It was not in vain that he made an exception and accepted him as a disciple.

"You-shidi, I didn't expect you to be so awesome. Even refining a Reserve Energy magic pill and distilled twice at that. That is even stronger than that disciple Jiang Liu. You really are making Capital Peak proud."

"That's right, that's right. But it was really unexpected that you actually got the Reserve Energy magic pill. I remember that the Reserve Energy magic pill is the most difficult level two magic pill."

"Heaven's peak Jiang Liu got the Blue Spirit magic pill which is hard to refine but he took a longer time than You-shidi. The difficulty is also easier than You-shidi's. The both of them finished at about the same time. Looking at it like this, You-shidi is still the stronger one."

"We Capital Peak finally have this day to walk with our heads held high."

"Hey, you see. Heaven Peak people have very black faces."

All sorts of excitable and gloating voices rose up one after another. Usually Kong Wen would definitely not allow them to be so bad mannered. But now, there was no reaction from him at all, as if he couldn't hear the voices behind him. This tacit manner caused the disciples to get very worked up, as if having been injected with chicken blood.

But the more excited they got, the more unsightly the faces of the Heaven Peak disciples got on the other side. This was what was called the reversal of the Wheel of Fortune!

You XiaoMo smiled helplessly. He didn't think that he would be pushed into the limelight like this. At first, he was worried that his speed in refining magic pills was too fast, attracting

suspicion. So he deliberately slowed down. That was why he only finished when the time was almost up.

As for distilling twice, he thought that the disciples undergoing the assessment would also do this many times. That was why he gave up on distilling three times. Only now did he realize that he forgot to factor in the time.

For this assessment, the only requirement was that the disciples refined a live magic pill. As for the quality of the pill, that was only secondary. In other words, no matter how many times one distilled, one would pass as long as it was not a dead magic pill. That was why most of the disciples would choose to only distill once whether it was because they were afraid of failing or afraid that they wouldn't have enough time.

Jiang Liu chose to distill twice because of his over self-confidence. That was why he almost ran out of time. But he also actually got a little bit of fame for that. If it wasn't for a certain You XiaoMo, he would definitely have been the most outstanding one for this assessment.

At the entrance, seeing that You XiaoMo was surrounded by his fellow disciples, Ling Xiao curved his lips slightly, turned around, and left the Hall of Mages.

Zhou Peng thought he would go congratulate Xiao Shidi. Seeing him turn around and leave, he rushed to catch up, "Da Shixiong, you're leaving just like that? You're not going to say a few words to Xiao Shidi? I feel that if you were to show up, he would be very happy."

Ling Xiao turned to his side and looked at him ambiguously. He didn't think that You XiaoMo would be very happy. That fellow would definitely think that he was there to make him do things that he didn't want to do.

But it didn't matter. After all ... there would be plenty of time for that later!

After Ling Xiao left, You XiaoMo finally looked up from everyone's congratulations towards the door. But he didn't see the one he wanted to see the most. He couldn't help but feel a little disappointment bubbling up. Although there were times when he really loathed Ling Xiao, there were also a lot of times when he really wanted to share with him the happy times.

Six hours later, the assessment was finally over.

You XiaoMo took a quick look, fifteen of the twenty four Capital Peak disciples passed the test. This number must be pretty good since the smile on Shifu's face did not decrease one bit.

As for Heaven Peak and Flying Peak, they had nineteen and fourteen respectively. The three peaks had forty eight disciples passing the test altogether.

This number was a little less than last year's. But it couldn't be helped because budding mages were hard to come by these days. The competition between the large sects were getting fiercer and fiercer. Slow one step and the promising budding mages would be snatched clean.

But from this You XiaoMo could see the gap between Heaven Peak when compared to Flying Peak and Capital Peak. On the surface, Capital Peak and Flying Peak were only down by four

or five disciples but this also reflected the strength of the three major peaks. Heaven Peak was clearly a step above.

If Heaven Peak were to receive the same proportion of disciples each year, then it wouldn't even take a few years before the number of people in Heaven Peak would surpass that of Capital Peak and Flying Peak by quite a lot. Luckily the Tian Xin Sect didn't restrict the Elders from going down the mountain and taking in their own disciples. It was most probably because of this that the three major peaks had a somewhat even number of people.

Upon returning to Capital Peak, Kong Wen asked the nine disciples that failed the test to pack up their things and go find Xiao-shishu. Xiao-shishu would make the arrangements for what came next. Then he let the rest of the people go except for You XiaoMo.

"Little Seven, looks like Shifu has underestimated you." Kong Wen paced around the same spot before suddenly stopping and staring fixedly at You XiaoMo while saying these words.

You XiaoMo immediately started to drip with cold sweat. These words after all are ...

"Actually ... Shifu's teaching is good."

Kong Wen waved his hand, "There's no need to say these flattering words to Shifu. Shifu was very clear in his heart. After receiving you as a disciple, I tossed you to Da Shixiong. Shifu really didn't undertake any responsibility of being a Shifu. But Shifu also has complicated difficulties. Hopefully you will understand. Now that you are an official and rightful disciple, there are a few things that can now be said to you."

"Shifu, I understand." Yeah right...

Kong Wen continued speaking, "Several thousand years ago, the Tian Xin Sect's size was much much smaller than what it was now. At that time, the strongest one in the whole Mage division was a level four mage, that was the founder of the Mage Division. The founder always wanted to expand the Mage Division but had no way of doing so. Right until the founder, by chance and good luck, came across a soul training manual."

"What soul training manual?" You XiaoMo pretended to be curious. Actually he already guessed it.

"Practitioners require special techniques when training. Mages are no exception. What the founder found was a volume of techniques that increases the soul force ..."

The rest of it was pretty much the same as what Ling Xiao told You XiaoMo before. In the end, getting to the heart of the matter, Kong Wen finally decided to pass on that volume of soul training techniques to him. But he must swear an oath to be loyal to the Tian Xin Sect forever. And he also couldn't tell the contents of the soul force techniques to anyone, not even those that were closest to him.

"Shifu...if the oath is violated in the future, what would happen?" You XiaoMo asked cautiously. Regarding oaths, he always wondered, were they really effective?

It must be said that before, he was an atheist. But right now, that was no longer the case ...

Chapter 98: Inner Demons of the Void

"If an oath is useless, why would Shifu make you swear it?" Kong Wen said in a deep voice. He then explained the general points on oaths that related to mages. In brief, oaths were like a checkpoint type of barrier. If one broke an oath, no matter mage or practitioner, this oath would follow forever, like an inner demon. It would only disappear if one managed to defeat it, or...if one disappeared.

If it was a mage, it was a hundred percent certain that they would remain at that same level from that point onwards. If it was a practitioner, it was even worse. When training to have a breakthrough, the oath would wind around them. At the least, it will leave them with a severe injury. At the worst, it would leave behind a hidden danger making them stuck in that state. That was why a lot of practitioners and mages wouldn't swear an oath lightly.

You XiaoMo listened until he started to drip with cold sweat. Luckily he didn't break the oath he swore the last time at the Central lineage. If not that plaything would latch onto him like an infection that reached the bone. Then he would have no hope of ever rising in rank.

But speaking of being loyal to the Tian Xin Sect, You XiaoMo felt that he definitely didn't feel much attachment to the Tian Xin Sect. Furthermore, he had no need for the Tian Xin Sect's soul training techniques. If he were to let himself be controlled by the Tian Xin Sect for a useless soul training manual, wasn't that just not worth it?

Luckily Kong Wen didn't ask him to swear the oath right away. Passing on the techniques was a serious matter. Even though he was one of the three highest level mages of the Tian Xin Sect, he still couldn't pass on the soul training techniques to his own disciple without prior authorization. He still had to report to the higher ups and wait for the elders to discuss it before making their decision.

This lets You XiaoMo heave a sigh of relief.

"Little Seven, this is as far as Shifu can help you. What comes next will depend on your own efforts. Also, Shifu promised you the last time that if Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong passed Ye-shishu's test, Shifu would grant you a request. This matter is now valid so have you thought about what you want?" Kong Wen said warmly.

"Thank you, Shifu. But I still haven't decided. Can it wait until I have decided?" He almost forgot all about that matter.

"Yes. You can tell Shifu whenever you have decided." Kong Wen nodded his head.

After taking his leave from Shifu, You XiaoMo trotted all the way back. He came across a lot of disciples on the way. Seeing him, all of them became very excited, congratulating him one after another for passing the assessment. Some of them even slapped him forcefully on the shoulder, praising him greatly for beating the most outstanding Heaven Peak disciple, Jiang Liu. All of them couldn't hide the joy in their hearts, especially the disciples that were mocked by Heaven Peak before.

You XiaoMo rubbed his nose helplessly. He didn't think that this matter would spread so

quickly.

After bidding farewell to those fellow disciples, You XiaoMo returned to his own room. He found out that the disciples next door had not returned. Remembering that two of the disciples also passed the test, he guessed that they must be out celebrating with everyone.

Pushing open the door, You XiaoMo was just about to walk in when his steps suddenly came to a halt. He felt that there was an additional familiar scent in the room. Raising his head, he saw a figure stepping out from behind the folding screen. Dressed in a set of magnificent white robes, the man's body was slim and graceful.

Seeing him, You XiaoMo's eyes immediately lit up, "Ling-shixiong, how come you're here?"

"Why? Are you not happy to see me?" Ling Xiao narrowed his eyes slightly but a smile escaped from his lips.

"No, no, I'm also looking for you." You XiaoMo quickly shook his head, bouncing happily up to Ling Xiao, "Ling-shixiong. I have some good news to tell you. I already passed the test and am now a formal disciple of the Tian Xin Sect. Now I can go down the mountain whenever I want."

Ling Xiao placed his palm on his head and smiled lightly, "I already know. But these things you're telling me, the last bit is what you really want to tell me?"

You XiaoMo laughed, that was exactly his intention.

"The matter with the auction, I've already arranged it. When the time comes, you just have to prepare the things and we can go at any time. But before that, we must first settle the thing with you." That was the reason why Ling Xiao was here.

"Me? What about me?" You XiaoMo asked in surprise.

Ling Xiao suddenly pinched his nose and snorted, saying, "Are you telling me that Kong Wen didn't bring up the matter regarding that soul training manual?"

You XiaoMo was unable to breathe and hastily pulled away Ling Xiao's hand, saying in surprise, "How did you know? Shifu really did bring it up, just before this. Also, he said I would have to take an oath if I wanted to study them. I was just thinking about discussing this matter with you!"

Regarding the fact that he would be the first one that he looked for when something happened, Ling Xiao was very pleased with that. This proved that You XiaoMo was already starting to get used to his presence. He was also starting to depend on him more and more. He supposed that with time, this dependence would make him unable to leave his side.

"This matter is not hard to understand. You displayed extraordinary talent in the Hall of Mages, taking down Heaven Peak's disciple in one fell swoop. Based on this alone, it is enough to make the Tian Xin Sect regard you with importance. Although your innate talent is a restriction towards your future development, not all core disciples of the Tian Xin Sect are high level mages. In light of your stellar performance, if Kong Wen didn't reel you in, that would mean that he just appears more impressive than he really is." Ling Xiao spoke confidently. Although he did go see the assessment for himself, all these were just guesses.

You XiaoMo looked at him in admiration, praising him sincerely, "Ling-shixiong, you're really incredible. The assessment just ended and you already know so much. Then, what do you think I should do? I already have the Heavenly Soul Scripture. The Tian Xin Sect's volume of soul training techniques don't seem to be of much use to me."

He didn't want to take the pledge or to be restrained for no reason by an oath just for a useless manual of techniques. But he couldn't refuse because once he did, that would mean that he had no intention of being loyal to the Tian Xin Sect. If that happened, the result would be even more disastrous than taking the pledge. He could even imagine Shifu's abrupt change in expression at that time.

"That manual of garbage is really of not much use to you." Ling Xiao walked towards the inside.

You XiaoMo immediately followed him while trying to flatter him, "Ling-shixiong, you are so powerful. Do you have a way for me to not take the pledge and yet not make Shifu suspect me?"

Ling Xiao glanced at him with a twinkle in his eye. He lifted up his hand and smacked him on the head, "So you've actually learned the art of flattery."

You XiaoMo pouted as he covered his head. He cursed in his heart that he was only doing what he must!

"Come here." Ling Xiao walked to the bed and sat down, beckoning him over with his finger.

The smile on his face was clearly a gentle one yet it undeniably made You XiaoMo feel as if a big-tailed wolf was waving to him. That appearance, one look would make the heart feel ill at ease but he had no other choice. The person he could rely on the most now was Ling Xiao.

Walking over as slowly as he could, You XiaoMo gave out a silly laugh, "Ling-shixiong, what are you doing?"

"Take off your shoes and get on the bed. Then I'll tell you." Ling Xiao looked at him teasingly, pointing to the space at his side.

You XiaoMo's face slowly started to get a little red. He was obviously thinking of things that he shouldn't be thinking of. The feeling got stronger and stronger until he really wanted to turn around and leave, but he couldn't ...

Taking off his shoes, he slowly climbed onto the bed. You XiaoMo sat cross-legged in front of Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao suddenly moved closer to him, the tip of his nose not even one centimeter away from him. The hot air from his breath was like the steam rising from boiling water, spraying onto You XiaoMo making his ears turn red.

"Ling-shixiong..." You XiaoMo sounded like a kitten, not knowing where he should put his hands.

Ling Xiao raised the corners of his lips slightly, "No need to worry. First I'll tell you how oaths are made."

You XiaoMo blinked. How oaths are made? It seemed Shifu actually didn't tell him. He only roughly described the restrictive and harmful effects that oaths had on mages and practitioners.

"Do you know why oaths are effective on practitioners?" Ling Xiao asked.

You XiaoMo shook his head. This was what he really didn't understand. If oaths were really effective, all the people of the twenty first century would be wiped out since they always swear oaths only to break them again and again.

Ling Xiao didn't expect that he would know. He said wistfully, "Outside the universe, there was a void. In it live peculiar creatures that are called the void. When a practitioner swears an oath, it would break through the void and enter the oath-taker's body, attaching onto the surface of the soul. If the practitioners breaks the oath, the void would drill into the soul much like an evil infection that reaches the bones, only disappearing when the oath-taker is destroyed."

You XiaoMo's felt his hair stand up in terror. He rubbed his arms vigorously, "Is there really no way to defeat this void?"

Ling Xiao smiled, saying, "There isn't. One can only rely on willpower to defeat the void. Only this way will one be able to shake off the void forever. But after shaking off the void, there was a tremendous benefit."

"What benefit?" You XiaoMo's eyes lit up as he asked hurriedly.

Ling Xiao looked at his sparkling eyes and suddenly felt an itch in his heart. He narrowed his eyes saying, "The benefit is, you no longer have to fear the void anymore when swearing an oath. Because the oath would make a different void appear. If the void that appears is smaller than the one before, then even if you break the oath, nothing would happen."

"Such good benefit, *ah*. Then ..." You XiaoMo exclaimed happily.

"Yes, so do you want to try?" Ling Xiao smiled deviously as he asked softly.

You XiaoMo looked at his expression and immediately came back to his senses. He hastily waved his hand laughing, saying, "I'm just joking."

Chapter 99: Blood Pact Seed

If the void could be defeated so easily, there wouldn't be so many practitioners afraid of it.

But the people that knew about the existence of the void, if one were to count on one's fingers, one may not even find five people in the whole Long Xiang Continent. That was why what Ling Xiao said was completely different from what Kong Wen told You XiaoMo. His words were one level deeper.

Although Kong Wen had a deep understanding of oaths, he didn't know about the existence of the void. That was why he could only tell You XiaoMo the superficial things, the things that a lot of people also knew.

Ling Xiao stared at his face for a while until You XiaoMo became embarrassed before he stopped teasing him.

"Although there are people that have defeated the void, this type of person is as rare as the feather of the phoenix or the horn of the unicorn. You may not even find one in ten million people. So you shouldn't place your hopes on defeating the void by some stroke of luck."

"Then ...how am I going to get passed the void?" You XiaoMo whispered his question.

"There is no way to escape from the void." Ling Xiao said calmly.

"No way to escape? Then wouldn't I be caught up in it?" You XiaoMo was no longer calm. He felt that Ling Xiao was always playing with him, not coming to the point after all this talk.

Ling Xiao suddenly showed what could be called a warm and gentle smile. You XiaoMo jumped in fright, immediately not daring to complain anymore, shrinking into himself.

A devilish gleam flashed in Ling Xiao's eyes. He grabbed his arm and pulled him to his side. He hooked one arm firmly around his waist and very intimately rubbed himself against his neck, before saying softly, "With me here, how can I let you get caught up in it?"

These words were said very lightly, without the arrogance of something said with utmost self-confidence. But it still had an unshakable certainty that couldn't be matched by the words self-confidence.

For some unknown reason, when You XiaoMo heard these words, an indescribable heroic spirit emerged deep inside his heart. But this heroic spirit was not his ...

"Then ...what should I do?" You XiaoMo swallowed repeatedly.

Ling Xiao hugged him, both of his hands running all over his body while he laughed freely as he spoke, "That would depend on whether you trust me. The method is not difficult. You only have to let me plant a blood pact seed in your body, let the seed stay deep in your mind, close to the soul. When you swear an oath, the moment when the void drills into your soul, the blood pact seed will automatically gobble it up and destroy it."

You XiaoMo felt that this method was really miraculous, so he asked cautiously, "What is the blood pact seed?"

"Oh, the blood pact seed is basically the seed of my spirit. As long as the person is planted with my seed, he will be controlled by me." Ling Xiao smiled slightly as he spoke slowly. Feeling the person in his arms stiffen slightly, he smiled saying, "But it was not the same as a puppet. As long as you don't betray me, my blood pact seed won't devour your soul."

"De ...devour the soul?" You XiaoMo's eyes opened wide, this was too terrifying!

"Xiao Shidi, this is not just a form of intimidation." Ling Xiao whispered softly in his ear.

You XiaoMo pouted. This was a good solution? It was clearly jumping from one fiery pit into another. Although the one controlling him was different, in the end he would still be controlled by others.

Ling Xiao laughed, saying, "So now? Have you decided which one you want?"

You XiaoMo rolled his eyes uncertainty. Suddenly he got a flash of inspiration, quickly turning around and clutching Ling Xiao's robe, saying full of hope, "Ling-shixiong, that blood pact seed can be withdrawn, right? Since you can plant it, you should also be able to take it back, right?"

Ling Xiao looked at his collar that was being held tightly by him. His lips started to curved upwards, revealing a teasing smile, "Xiao Shidi, how unexpected. Not seeing you for three days and you've actually become smarter."

This statement meant that he agreed with what he said, right?

You XiaoMo laughed mischievously. The idea also just came by his mind suddenly. Besides, weren't all TV shows something like this everytime? Furthermore, he was always a very smart person, alright!

Ling Xiao started to laugh. There was an added hint of treachery and craftiness in his eyes. He was absolutely not going to tell him that he basically had no intention of taking back the blood pact seed after everything was settled.

Although it really was as he said, he could control the person that was planted with the blood pact seed whenever and wherever he wanted, but as long as he didn't deliberately activate the blood pact seed, the target wouldn't be affected at all. Furthermore, what he said did not describe the blood pact seed completely. It actually had another very useful function. That was to protect You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo was too weak. He couldn't be by his side at all times. So if by chance something happened when he was not by his side, the blood pact seed could save him. It could also call out to him whenever and from wherever, and let him know that You XiaoMo was in danger.

As for why he was so concerned about You XiaoMo, to the extent of planting the blood pact seed in his body, it could be attributed to his selfish motives. He couldn't stay in the Tian Xin Sect forever. So if he were to leave in the future, he would also take You XiaoMo with him. Since it was already certain that he would have to 'betray' the Tian Xin Sect, he didn't want You XiaoMo to be restricted by the Tian Xin Sect, making him unable to leave. So, even if You XiaoMo didn't come to look for him, he would come over himself anyway.

"Ling-shixiong, then when should we start?" You XiaoMo looked expectantly at him when he

spoke.

He couldn't say for sure when Shifu would ask him to go over again. So it was better to take care of this matter as soon as possible.

Hearing these words, an unmistakable smile appeared on Ling Xiao's face, faintly carrying a tinge of expectation. He licked his lips saying, "Right now ...we'll start now. First, close your eyes."

Although You XiaoMo felt that it was strange, he still obediently closed his eyes.

Ling Xiao stretched out his slender jade-like finger and slowly stroked along his white jade-like cheeks. His lips started to curve upwards slightly.

Little guy, actually letting the great me to give you a blood pact seed that had, what was equivalent to, one tenth of my power. In the end, was this your good luck or my good luck? I hope you won't let me down...

Ling Xiao snapped his finger and set up a barrier outside. When that was done, he closed his eyes. Suddenly a captivating bright colored flame appeared between his brows and eyes, about the size of a fingernail. Appearing and disappearing between his brows, extremely bewitching.

After a while, Ling Xiao suddenly opened his eyes.

The eyes that were originally black like the night sky sudden turn a brilliant red like blood gems. A bewitching red, occasionally radiating gold rays. His beautiful lips curved up devilishly. The sharp pointed nail of his forefinger raised slightly the chin of the person in his arms. He slowly lowered his head. The scorching bright red lips slowly covered the slightly quivering lips of the other party. His slick wet tongue drilled in forcefully hooking onto that tongue that was constantly retreating, entangling together, mixing their saliva together until they could no longer be distinguished, flooding You XiaoMo's oral cavity. In the end, it became too much to bear, overflowing out of the corner of his lips obscenely.

You XiaoMo felt that he was quickly losing the ability to breathe. This time it was for real. Not something he was doing on purpose.

When You XiaoMo couldn't take it any longer and was about to start struggling, Ling Xiao suddenly stopped his rather forceful kiss. Right after, it seemed that something cold crossed over from the other mouth. Not waiting for him to react, that thing just slid down his throat.

The ice cold feeling made You XiaoMo shiver involuntarily. Just when he wanted to say something, the arm hugging him suddenly tightened. That force sharply decreased the distance between him and Ling Xiao. The bodies stuck tightly together, almost making him feel the other's scorching hot body temperature.

Then his lips were sealed again. With no way of containing the flood of saliva, the front of his clothes got completely soaked.

Ling Xiao's kiss was neither gentle nor lingering. He pushed and shoved straight in much like his character, forceful and overbearing. Giving You XiaoMo's tongue no choice but to dance together with his, flirtatiously nibbling and sucking, the blazing hot temperature scalding his

lips until they were unbearably swollen and red.

The endless deep probing of the tongue made him feel as if a hole was going to be burned through his throat.

You XiaoMo suddenly came to his senses, using all his strength to push him away. He only succeeded in moving his body a tiny bit but luckily that was enough to let him gasp for breath. After calming down his breathing, he realized that, who knew when, Ling Xiao already untied his clothes and had both hands stroking inside.

One of the hands was on his chest while the other was at his abdomen, touching here and there. Seeing that it was about to go further downwards, You XiaoMo panicked and quickly pulled his hands out and pulled his clothes close wanting to escape from his arms.

Just when he raised himself up, Ling Xiao held him back down, laughing ambiguously. "Xiao Shidi. It couldn't be that you're thinking of running after taking advantage of me, right?"

You XiaoMo, " ..."

Bloody hell, who was actually the one being taken advantage of? Clearly he was the one that was being taken advantage of and yet he was not allowed to run?

Ling Xiao lifted the hair that was hanging down on his chest. He licked his lips as if not having had his fill. He laughed softly saying, "Xiao Shidi. The blood pact seed is already inside your mind. If Kong Wen comes to find you, you can just swear the oath."

Alright then. Even though he was taken advantage of, at least the most serious matter had been resolved.

That kiss, he'll just treat it as his payment. You XiaoMo was thinking somewhat naively ...

Chapter 100: Magic Pill Recipe

Three days later, Kong Wen as expected, sent someone to call him over.

Due to his outstanding performance in the Hall of Mages, the Elders of the Mage Division all agreed that he should be able to practice that soul training manual. Once he practiced those techniques, he would be a core disciple of the Tian Xin Sect.

Swearing the oath took place in front of Kong Wen and a few of the Elders.

With the protection of the blood seed pact, You XiaoMo swore the oath straightforwardly. He swore in front of the Elders that he would forever be loyal to the Tian Xin Sect, and would not reveal the contents of the soul training techniques to anyone. The contents of the oath were done by repeating after one of the Elders. It had always been like this so they were not afraid that the oath taker would be able to take advantage of some loophole.

After leaving the Hall of Mages, You XiaoMo followed Kong Wen to the secret chamber.

In the secret chamber, Kong Wen passed on that soul training manual to him. Since it was a low grade technique, the content was not much. Compared to the Heavenly Soul Scripture that had over ten pages, this volume of low grade techniques had not more than six pages.

You XiaoMo read it over once and stored it all in his memory. With the increase in his power, he could now remember everything firmly after reading it through just once. Much like the so-called photographic memory. It was also because of this that he had read most of the books in the first level of the library in the short span of half a year.

"Shifu, I've decided what I want." After leaving the room, You XiaoMo remembered that he still hadn't made his request, so he simply brought it up before leaving.

Kong Wen was not the least bit surprised, replying calmly, "As long as it is within Shifu's abilities, you can ask for whatever you want."

Those words meant that if it was not within his abilities, the request would become invalid or he would have to come up with another one.

You XiaoMo had guessed as much. Luckily his request was not especially difficult, "Shifu, I ...I want to go take a look at the third level of the library's East Pavilion."

Kong Wen immediately frowned, "What do you want to do on the third level of the library?"

The third level of the library's East Pavilion was considered a restricted area. The books displayed inside had considerable value. Disciples couldn't go inside without explicit authorization from the higher ups. Even though You XiaoMo was a core disciple, he still wasn't allowed inside. With his current status, he could only go to the first and second level.

"Disciple heard that the third level of the East Pavilion has recipes for level four magic pills. So disciple wants to go take a look." You XiaoMo stole a look at him.

Kong Wen was the head of Capital Peak and a high level mage. He didn't need the permission of the Elders to enter the third level of the library. He also had the right to allow

his disciples to go to the third level. He learned all these from asking Da Shixiong during their last conversation.

Kong Wen clearly didn't expect him to make this request. After some hesitation, he said, "You are now only a level two mage. The things in the third level of the library are not things that someone at your level can touch for now. Even if I let you go take a look, it is not of much use to you."

"Disciple understands but disciple still wants to go have a look ... " You XiaoMo lowered his head and spoke softly.

This was also something he found out later. Having magic herbs and a soul force didn't mean that mages could refine a magic pill because only a few magic herbs were required for low level magic pills, it only took a paltry five steps to form a magic pill. So a specific recipe was not needed. But this was not the case for level four and above magic pills.

For example, a level four magic pill. It required eight types of magic herbs. Since each type had a different effect, if an error was made while putting a few types together, the effect would be lost making that magic pill worthless. So it was necessary to follow a recipe when conducting the blending steps.

You XiaoMo had looked all over the second level of the library and he still didn't find any recipes for level four to level six magic pills. So he guessed that recipes for level four and up magic pills are not things that were easily given out. That was why he wanted to go look for them on the third level.

But he still didn't qualify to enter the third level, so he made this request of Kong Wen.

If he made this request before swearing the oath, Kong Wen would absolutely not agree because level four and above magic pill recipes were only passed on to core disciples. Now, he was only a little suspicious.

"Since you are determined to go to the third level, Shifu will not stop you. But you can only go in for four hours. You have to come out after four hours without delay, understand?" Kong Wen said.

"Disciple understands." You XiaoMo immediately promised happily.

Then Kong Wen took out a red tablet and handed it to him and his name was written on the tablet. Using this tablet, he could enter the third level of the library but he could only enter the third level of the East Pavilion. The West Pavilion couldn't be accessed with this tablet.

"This is a one time use tablet made by Shifu. It can be used to enter the library only once. Once it is used, it will destroy itself automatically."

Since his Grand disciple and Second disciple were already level four mages, they would occasionally go to the library. So Kong Wen already prepared a few of these types of tablets. The tablets contained his soul force and when it was destroyed, he would be able to sense it.

After receiving the tablet, You XiaoMo ran non-stop to the library.

After the assessment, he was no longer busy. He didn't have much to do these days so he

simply headed to the library to take a look.

The library guard tossed him the level two tablet as usual. You XiaoMo didn't refuse because he could only go to the third level for four hours. So he could wait the rest of his time on the second level.

The third level of the East Pavilion didn't contain as many books as the first and second level. But if these books were to be brought out, there would most probably be a huge pile of people fighting and snatching.

You XiaoMo took a rough look and there were not just magic pill recipes on the bookshelves. There were also dissertations from high level mages for over several thousand years. Just the dissertations alone were enough to fill three whole bookshelves. If it was not for the time limit, he would hole up in the library for one or two months and read every single one.

Two hours passed by very quickly and You XiaoMo somewhat reluctantly closed the book in his hand.

With level four to level six magic pill recipes he used his soul force to slowly carve them into his soul because normal memory was no use.

The person who wrote down these magic pill recipes seemed to have been very powerful. Each word seemed to have some sort of charm. After looking at them for a while, the mind would feel like it was in a trance. In an instant, all the previous memories would be wiped out. This was a very sinister move and luckily Da Shixiong told him about this before so this trip wouldn't be wasted.

After one hours, he finally committed all the magic pill recipes to memory. He spent the remaining hour on the dissertations of a few high level mages. He wanted to find Ye-shishu's dissertation of magic herb cultivation. Too bad he didn't find it even after looking through all the bookshelves.

After leaving the library, as expected, the tablet changed into a puff of flying ash on its own, just like what Kong Wen said.

You XiaoMo didn't go to look for Kong Wen again. He ran back to his room and took out a brush, paper, and inkstone.

This was his first time using the soul force to memorize things so he didn't know how effective it was. He was worried that he would suddenly forget it all one day so he decided to write out all the magic recipes for now.

Three different levels of magic recipe, altogether there were several tens of magic pill recipes. You XiaoMo was just about to start writing when he realized one fact ...

Damn it! He couldn't write using a brush ...

After a whole lot of mouth twitching, You XiaoMo only managed to write three crooked and shaky characters. The twenty first century was a time of fountain and ballpoint pens. Brushes had long ago been discarded into who knew which corner. One might not even be able to find one person out of ten that could write using a brush.

After struggling for half a day, You XiaoMo finally realized that he had to start by practicing

calligraphy. But where could find the spare time for that now? After thinking it over for half a day, he still decided to write the magic pill recipes down first. Although his calligraphy was very much like earthworms crawling here and there, as long as it could be read, it should be good enough.

The sun that was hanging high above everyone's heads, after going through a thousand trials and ten thousand tribulations, finally crawled below the Western horizon.

The tightly closed door was pushed open from outside. A slender shadow was cast from the fiery red sunset, making it look very long. It was cast from the door into the room, falling on a chair ...

Ling Xiao walked in lightly and quietly. Turning around he saw You XiaoMo asleep, sprawled on the table.

You XiaoMo was using one of his arms as a pillow. Saliva dripped from the corner of his mouth onto the half written white piece of paper. Drop by drop added up to form a puddle of saliva.

Ling Xiao walked over and bent down to pick up a piece of paper that had fallen to the floor. He turned it over and saw an impressive ten or so crooked shaky characters. Usually, people could fit several hundred characters on this sheet of paper and he could only fit ten or so. On top of that, they were too horrible to look at.

Ling Xiao lifted the corner of his mouth, and couldn't help letting out a chuckle.

These characters, one look and one could tell that this was someone that was just starting to learn how to write. Due to poor strength control, some strokes were as thick as a baby's arm while others were rather small. They were large and small, all uneven, making them appear extremely funny.

Ling Xiao picked up all the papers that had fallen on the floor. Taking a closer look, he found out that they were all level four magic pill recipes. He couldn't help but frown. Why was he writing all these magic recipes for no good reason?

"Oh ..." You XiaoMo moved his mouth while in dreamland. He unconsciously turned over his face and continued sleeping.

The exposed side of his face, because it was slept on for almost an hour, was bright red. Like a huge pimple.

Ling Xiao stretched out his finger and poked his nose. A slight smile appeared on his face, "Seems like you have earned a benefit."

Chapter 101: HunJi City

When the last ray of light dropped below the horizon, and the whole world was in darkness, You XiaoMo finally woke up. He stood up and stretched himself and just when he wanted to break out with a yawn, a beaming handsome face appeared in front of his eyes.

Although this type of situation had happened before, he still jumped in fright, his body toppling backwards abruptly. Just when he was about to fall off the chair, the owner of that handsome face stretched out his hand and grabbed his collar, pulling him up.

"Xiao Shidi, why are you so clumsy?" Ling Xiao spoke softly by his ear.

You XiaoMo's soul still hadn't calmed down when he took a breath and glared at him, "If you didn't frighten me, I wouldn't be so clumsy."

Ling Xiao brought him to his side, smiling while speaking, "How could I frighten you? Clearly, you are the one who was sleeping, so you couldn't blame me."

You XiaoMo made a noise of exclamation, he just remembered that he was transcribing magic pill recipes before he fell asleep. Lowering his head to take a look, he didn't see the ten or so pieces of paper that he finished transcribing before. When he failed to find them after looking under the table, he couldn't help but widen his eyes, "Where are the magic pill recipes I transcribed?"

"Xiao Shidi, are you talking about these?" Ling Xiao lifted up the pile of paper in his hands. They were the ones he picked up from the floor before. The topmost piece was a little wrinkled, as if stained by something wet.

You XiaoMo stretched his hand wanting to snatch them back but Ling Xiao raised his hand causing him to come up empty.

Ling Xiao crossed his legs, flipping through the sheets of paper while mocking, "Xiao Shidi, your calligraphy really made me see things in a new light!"

You XiaoMo shifted his gaze uneasily, two telltale pink spots appearing on his cheeks.

Of course he knew that his calligraphy was too terrible to look at. But he couldn't help it. Who asked him to have never written with a brush before? If he had a fountain pen or a ball point pen, he would be able to write acceptable-looking characters.

"There is something I'm very curious about. I wonder if Xiao Shidi can help explain it. If you can satisfy me, I will help you transcribe these magic pill recipes. How about it?" Ling Xiao threw the stack of paper in his hand onto the table. Then he picked up another stack of paper and waved them in front of his face.

You XiaoMo was just looking all over the place awkwardly when he saw Ling Xiao bring out a stack of papers. He looked over in surprise and saw neat and orderly characters written in beautiful handwriting. His eyes gleamed suddenly when he thought of another thing. He asked doubtfully, "Ling-shixiong, did you write these?"

"If it wasn't me, then don't tell me it was you?" Ling Xiao cast a sidelong glance at him as he

retorted.

"But ...I remember that you said you haven't written for a long time, so ..." You XiaoMo rubbed his nose. He still remembered the characters from when Ling Xiao transcribed the Heavenly Soul Scripture for him. At that time, his calligraphy was just like his now. It could also be described as too terrible to look at. So the sudden appearance of this beautiful handwriting, made him doubt that this was really written by him.

Ling Xiao angrily rapped him on the head, "That was before."

Ever since he showed his ugly handwriting, in order to not embarrass himself in front of You XiaoMo again, he deliberately found time to practice writing again. These magic pill recipes were just written by him based on what You XiaoMo transcribed.

Hearing his reply, You XiaoMo was deeply jealous, "What was it that you're so curious about?"

Speaking of that, Ling Xiao suddenly looked at him as if deep in thought, "Usually, someone who can read should be able to write. But you seemed to be able to read but not write. Why is this? Furthermore, I feel that you seem to have more secrets that I don't know about."

A drop of cold sweat suddenly rolled down You XiaoMo's forehead. This person was too sharp.

You XiaoMo didn't dare to look directly at him. He shifted his gaze away while saying, "There is nothing to be curious about. My parents died young. Before I was seventeen, I was brought up in my maternal aunt's family. My maternal aunt's family is not rich, so there is no money to send me to school. I could only learn to recognize a few words from my maternal aunt's son and daughter."

He wouldn't tell him the real reason even if beaten to death. He was someone that crossed-over from the twenty first century Earth.

Ling Xiao frowned. He wasn't really clear about You XiaoMo's life history, "Is that how it is?"

"Of course. If you don't believe me, you can find a time to look for someone to ask." You XiaoMo answered hastily. He wasn't worried that he would be found out because when he asked Jiang Liu about things that had to do with him, Jiang Liu also told him the same thing.

Although Ling Xiao was still skeptical, seeing him speak with certainty, he didn't ask any further. Thinking of why he came over this time, he said, "Regarding the auction, I have already made the proper arrangements. If you are not busy tomorrow we can just set out tomorrow."

"Really? I have nothing going on tomorrow. I can go at any time." Once he heard that the matter with the auction was settled, he immediately grabbed Ling Xiao's arm excitedly.

Ling Xiao glanced at the arm that was clutched by him and revealed a crafty smile, "It is already dark. Since I have to come here again tomorrow, I might as well ...sleep over here tonight."

His tone clearly stated that this was not something to be discussed...

You XiaoMo quickly took back his hand and stammered, "Ling-shixiong, this is not really suitable. I only have one bed and it is very small. It can only hold one person... "

Ling Xiao smiled sweetly, "It's alright, we only have to squeeze a little."

You XiaoMo's face suddenly crumbled, squeeze a little? He was afraid that even his innards would be squeezed out. He had an inkling that Ling Xiao would definitely make use of this opportunity to make a move on him.

The real situation proved that Ling Xiao really wasn't going to just squeeze a little like he said. His bed was already small to begin with. For two people to sleep on it, they could only stick closely together. You XiaoMo dawdled for half a day before he was finally pulled by Ling Xiao onto the bed. All four limbs tangling together, not even a crack was left in between them.

Waking up the next day, You XiaoMo found that he was again like a eight-legged octopus hanging onto Ling Xiao's body.

Since the matter with the auction couldn't be revealed to anyone else, Ling Xiao only arranged for the two of them to go down the mountain. Zhou Peng, who had originally wanted to go with them, was sent by Ling Xiao on another secret mission.

Before leaving, You XiaoMo notified Fang ChenYue about going down the mountain. Since he was already a core disciple, he didn't have to ask for permission like before. It also didn't have to be recorded.

Fang ChenYue knew that he was going down the mountain with Ling Xiao so he wasn't worried. He only told him to take care.

Half a stick of incense later, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao left the Tian Xin Sect together.

The Tian Xin Sect was located in the most flourishing Southern part of the Long Xiang Continent. HunJi city was the the third biggest city of this Southern region. It's located on a mountain pass of the WuFeng mountain range. Every day, over ten thousand people go in and out of this fortress. That was why it developed so quickly in a short ten or so years to become the third largest city in the Southern region.

The destination of their trip this time was this HunJi city.

Although the area of HunJi city was not as large as the largest and second largest city, its prosperity was greater than even the largest city. So a lot of rare things could be found there, like rare high level magic pills and high level magic herbs.

Looking at the unending green flatlands, a black horse carriage was flying forward like a whirlwind. The horse carriage was drawn by a galloping reddish brown horse; it's tall and large body was much stronger and sturdier than normal horses. It's fiery red eyes were stubborn and unruly. Time and again, it would raise his head up and neigh. One look and people could tell that this horse was in a very excitable state...

You XiaoMo felt like he was soon going to vomit. This was the first time he was taking a horse carriage. It was also the first time he was taking a horse carriage that was running so fast.

Although the inside of the horse carriage was lined with a layer of thick plush woolen blankets, the horse carriage was shaking very fiercely. His brain that was not very smart to begin with, and right now it was already shaken into mush. His stomach churned endlessly, almost causing him to throw up his last meal.

The one hugging him, Ling Xiao, was not the least bit affected by the speed of the horse. His eyes laughed as he hugged the listless You XiaoMo and stroked his back, "We'll be there soon. Just endure it a little more and it'll be fine."

These words, You XiaoMo already heard them quite a few times.

"After this...I will never again sit in a horse carriage..." You XiaoMo spoke falteringly. It was too much torture and he felt that he had already lost half his life.

Since there was no limit on the time he could go down the mountain, there was no need to get there in a hurry. So Ling Xiao suggested that they take a horse carriage. Thinking that he had yet to take a horse carriage, You XiaoMo thought that he could give it a try, so he agreed. He didn't expect that he would regret it less than an hour later. Also, where did Ling Xiao get this horse carriage? The horse that was pulling the carriage seemed relatively easily excitable leaving You XiaoMo in a disastrous state.

"It will be fine when you get used to it." Ling Xiao consoled him.

The Raging Fire Horse was really relatively easily excitable, but they had good stamina and they were also fast. Once one got used to their speed, one would find that this was actually a very enjoyable thing!

"I rather not get used to it ever ... *ugh* ... "

Crossing through the green plains, that enormous city on top of the fortress finally appeared. The tall city walls that reached into the clouds were extremely wide and grand. The unending red city wall seemed to give out a rusty feel. It obviously had a very long history. When the sunshine poured down from above, the red city wall seemed to shine, reflecting dazzling rays of light. Taking a look from up close, the red city walls were actually made of what was called Suzaku Ghost Iron/Vermilion bird Ghost Iron.

Suzaku Ghost Iron was something that had excellent defensive properties but its price was also extraordinary. HunJi city walls were completely made out of Suzaku Ghost Iron, so it was clear how deep their resources were.

Half an hour later, the horse carriage finally reached outside HunJi city. That Raging Fire Horse, that was not driven by anyone, stopped on its own.

Chapter 102: Rules

A number of men on horses whistle passed on the road, kicking up a cloud of yellow dust. Ten thousand horses galloped ahead in an imposing manner and finally come to a stop a few hundred meters outside HunJi city. The tall gigantic city walls that soared to the clouds made everyone appear extremely small.

You XiaoMo felt that he was very unlucky. After finally managing to get off the horse carriage, he was just about to take in some air when a group of horsemen galloped in front of him, the hooves kicking up yellow dust that covered his whole face, even getting into his mouth.

"Ptooeey..." You XiaoMo's lips twitched somewhat dejectedly, spitting out a mouthful of yellow dirt. How unlucky he was.

These people actually had no consideration for others since this was just outside HunJi city. There were an uncountable number of people queueing in the waiting line to enter the city. Causing such a commotion, the ones affected were not just You XiaoMo alone. Quite a few people were just like him, faces covered in dust. What surprised him was that they all seemed to be furious but did not dare to voice their anger.

Just when he was wondering about this, someone gave him the answer.

"Boy, are you the one that spit just now?" A tall and lean man riding a large horse suddenly turned his horse around and went over to You XiaoMo. Looking at him from above, at You XiaoMo who was wiping his mouth, his face was forbidding as if he was looking at mole crickets and ants.

You XiaoMo was stunned. What was the meaning of this? Don't tell me he was not allowed to spit after having his mouth filled with dirt?

But what was really surprising was that he could actually hear someone spitting amidst the thundering hooves.

Thinking of this, he saw the onlookers all showing sympathetic and pitying expressions. But not a single one came to help him out. There were actually a few standing with their arms crossed watching the scene in glee.

You XiaoMo racked his brains, then asked, "May I ask what you want?"

The tall lean man grinned saying, "Boy. I couldn't tell that you have that much guts. But in front of the great me, guts is of no use, only fists are useful."

Guts? You XiaoMo felt that what he lacked the most seemed to be guts.

But when he didn't hear what the real deal was after waiting a while, he started to get impatient. His body was tossed around for half a day and he was still feeling a little uncomfortable. So he asked, "This big brother. What is it that you want?"

Seeing the impatience on his face, the tall lean man's face turned cold, he stretched out his hand and reached back drawing out a large knife in the shape of a crescent moon. He swung

it straight at the stunned You XiaoMo cutting downwards while saying, "Boy. I see this is your first time in HunJi city. Now I will teach you one of the rules. Don't think you're somebody over here. In my eyes, you're not even an ant!"

You XiaoMo completely couldn't figure out why this person suddenly attacked when they were just speaking. It didn't seem as if he had said anything offensive.

But that crescent blade had no chance of falling onto You XiaoMo's body. Behind him a slender hand like white jade stretched out from the carriage window and easily stopped the sharp crescent blade. No matter how much force the tall lean man used, the crescent blade had no way of lowering even a little bit.

The tall lean man's face changed suddenly. A sinister gleam flashed in his eyes as he shouted fiercely, "Who dares to oppose my Wolf Fang Gang? Tired of living? Show yourself if you dare!"

"Boy. I also have a rule for you. In front of the great me, don't even try to touch my man."

The drapes of the carriage fluttered with the wind. A warm voice came out from inside the carriage as a lazy drawl. The voice was somewhat captivating and languid, unhurried, and very pleasing to the ear. But the words were dripping with scorn, raking the taut nerves of that tall lean man.

Soon after, a pair of silver white brocade boots revealed themselves from under the carriage drapes. They were followed by a tall slender man slowly stepping out. He was dressed in a snow white soft robe decorated with gold silk which was fluttering with the wind. He had dashing eyebrows and sparkling eyes, obviously he was elegant and full of style grabbing everyone's attention when he appeared.

The man's lips held a gentle smile, as if he was just meeting a friend, and not seizing the tall lean man's crescent blade with one hand.

Upon seeing Ling Xiao, You XiaoMo immediately got up shakily and hid behind him.

Looking back at the crescent blade that was very close to him, he shivered again. That had been really dangerous. If Ling Xiao didn't make his move, he would already be cut into two right now.

He felt like he was in extreme danger. This world was too terrifying where one could kill people at the drop of a hat. He really wanted to go back to Earth!

Not waiting for the tall lean man to speak, Ling Xiao simply bent his finger and flicked the crescent blade away.

The force of his flick was not much but the tall man was unable to withstand it. On top of that, he was riding on the back of a horse. Struck by this force, the whole person simply fell off the horse, landing heavily on the ground and stirring up a huge cloud of dust.

The tall man coughed violently and struggled to get up on his feet and he felt that some of his ribs were broken. When he looked at Ling Xiao again, his eyes revealed some fear and frustration, "If you have the guts, stand here and don't run. Wolf Fang Gang will definitely not let go of the both of you."

Ling Xiao raised his eyes and looked at the not too distant Wolf Fang Gang who stood with their sharp swords drawn, itching for a fight.

This was most probably because they saw their leader easily thrown down by Ling Xiao, so all of them did not dare to act rashly. He couldn't help but snicker, this was really such a ragtag band. Just this little bit of ability and they still dared to stir up trouble as they wished.

"Idiot!" Ling Xiao sneered as he ridiculed him. He then pulled You XiaoMo and turned back to the horse carriage.

At this moment, the Raging Fire Horse somewhat intelligently neighed. He stomped his back hooves and started galloping again but this time the speed was slower, no longer making people feel like they were being tossed about. Maybe it was because this was outside HunJi City with people coming and going so it was not suitable for a full-speed gallop.

The sound of the hooves drowned out the cries of alarm. Only now did everyone notice that the horse pulling the carriage was a Raging Fire Horse. Legend had it that its temperament was very volatile and it was a precious horse with unbelievable stamina. But it was a pity that Raging Fire Horses were only found in the MoRi Forest, so they were rarely seen. Unexpectedly, one actually showed up here, immediately causing quite an uproar. Too bad the owner of the horse had already left.

When they were about to reach the grand gate of HunJi city, the horse carriage was immediately blocked by two guards.

The Raging Fire Horse felt a light pressure coming from inside the carriage, and neighed, then rather unwillingly came to a stop.

The two guards secretly let out a sigh of relief. It was not as if they hadn't come across a Raging Fire Horse before. They know that its temperament was very volatile and if it really wanted to barge through, they wouldn't be able to stop it based on their strength. Furthermore, someone who was able to tame a Raging Fire Horse was definitely no ordinary person. If they were to offend the person inside the horse carriage because of this, it would not be a good thing.

"I'm sorry but everyone that wants to enter HunJi city needs to hand over two pieces of gold each." One of the guards said.

This was one of the ways HunJi city earned money. Except for the native residents, all outsiders must pay an entrance fee each time they entered the city. The more people entering the city meant the more entrance fees that were collected. Although two pieces of gold could support an ordinary family for two months, it was not considered much for most people. Just finding a spot inside the city and setting up a stall, two pieces of gold could be earned back at any time. So this entrance fee was within the acceptable range for a lot of people.

After the guards finish speaking, a slender hand stretched out from the window with four gold coins lying in its palm.

The guard looked inside through the crack of the window and could faintly see two figures. Also, people who used Raging Fire Horses couldn't lack a few gold coins so he didn't ask to

check inside the horse carriage before letting them in.

Inside the horse carriage, You XiaoMo exclaimed happily, "Luckily I have gold coins on me. If not, we wouldn't even be able to make it passed the gate."

Ling Xiao smiled. He didn't tell him that actually it wouldn't matter even if they didn't have gold coins, this was because it could be replaced with other things. If those things were worth more than four gold coins, then that guard would most probably keep it for himself and use his own gold coins to make up for it. This kind of situation was not uncommon. HunJi city also didn't prohibit it so it just depended on the luck of the guard.

"Ling-shixiong. Where are we going now?" You XiaoMo kept the pouch holding the gold coins and then lifted up the window curtain and looked outside in high spirits. The bustling streets were filled with bobbing heads in all directions. This spectacular sight was much livelier than HePing town. Soon he completely forgot about what happened outside the city gates.

"First, we'll go the auction house and declare what we will be putting up for auction. We'll discuss the rest after that." Ling Xiao leaned languidly inside the carriage. His eyes fell on the side profile of You XiaoMo's face that was a little red from the excitement. He tried to restrain his eyes.

"Where is the auction house?" You XiaoMo asked curiously. But he felt a little doubtful that the Raging Fire Horse would really be able to bring them right to their destination. He never knew that horses could tell the way but he also knew that the animals of Long Xiang Continent couldn't be explained with common sense.

"At the end of this street." Ling Xiao replied.

You XiaoMo was just about to push open the beaded curtain when the horse carriage came to an abrupt stop. A moment of inattention, and he flew forward. Just when he was about to tumble out, Ling Xiao's large hand caught hold of him and scooped him up.

You XiaoMo was sprawled in his embrace, still feeling flustered but before he could ask what happened, Ling Xiao said over his head, "We've reached the auction house." Saying that, Ling Xiao carried him and jumped out of the horse carriage.

Amidst the surging crowds at the end of the street, the sight of a man carrying another man, even though the one being carried was a young man that appeared rather small and thin, it still couldn't change the fact that he was a man.

Feeling the surprised looks coming from all sides, You XiaoMo blushed and quickly jumped out of Ling Xiao's arms.

Chapter 103: Appraising Treasures

You XiaoMo raised his head and saw the gigantic auction house towering in front of him. He couldn't help but gasp in amazement.

This auction house was really too big. Even the Olympic games' iconic structure 'Bird's Nest' was not as big as this Big Mac in front of his eyes. At that time he made a special trip there to see the Olympic games. Then he was shocked by the grandness and size of the Bird's Nest. Now, looking at the auction house of HunJi city, he realized that there was just no comparison between these two things.

t/n: Bird's nest: Beijing National Stadium. This stadium was designed for the 2008 Summer Olympic and Paralympic.

The Bird's Nest was not even half the size of the auction house. Furthermore, the building material was obviously not something ordinary as it was completely constructed with black-colored stone. It wasn't clear how many years it had been but there were no signs of wear and tear on the surface.

The name of this Big Mac was the Seven Stars Auction House. It was said that it was backed by HunJi City's master, a very strong and powerful ace. Under his command were many strong soldiers and valiant generals. That was why no one had ever dared to stir up trouble at the Seven Stars Auction House.

Outside the door of the Seven Stars Auction House, there were twenty or so guards equipped with sharp weapons and dressed in black uniforms. Their eyes were penetrating like hawks, constantly fixed on the people coming and going on the street as well as the people going in and out of the auction house. You XiaoMo could faintly feel the power oozing out of them, his amazement showing in his eyes. These people were really impressive. No wonder this was Long Xiang Continent's third largest city. Behind its prosperity was a powerful leader.

When they appeared, seven or eight out of the twenty or so black-clothed guards set their eyes on them. Accurately speaking, they fell on Ling Xiao. As for the puny You XiaoMo, he was completely ignored by them.

After getting out of the carriage, Ling Xiao stroked the Raging Fire Horse near its ear and said softly, "Go. Find a place on your own and wait."

With those words, the Raging Fire Horse turned the carriage around and galloped towards the city gate.

You XiaoMo heard the noise and turned around to witness this scene. He exclaimed and was about to rush over to bring back the Raging Fire Horse when Ling Xiao calmly pulled him back.

"Why did you pull me back? The horse got away." You XiaoMo immediately said anxiously.

"Don't worry, it couldn't run away." Ling Xiao consoled him.

You XiaoMo turned around and looked at him. He seemed to ponder the truth in his words but no matter if it was true or false, it was already too late because the Raging Fire Horse was gone without a trace.

Under the watchful eyes of the black-clothed guards, Ling Xiao just picked You XiaoMo up and went with flow of people into the auction house.

Although the auction had not started there were quite a lot of people coming and going. An endless stream of people were moving around inside the vast interior. You XiaoMo was still in awe of the enormous space when Ling Xiao put him down and pulled him towards the center of the great hall.

Right on top of the center of the great hall was a black screen that seemed to be made out of jade. On the screen, many items were scrolling passed. There were magic pills, magic herbs, soul training manual, and other items for auction. The lowest was level four. For grand scale auction housed like Seven Stars, low level magic pills and magic herbs didn't qualify to show up.

You XiaoMo stretched out his head here and there checking out the things on the screen. For others, these were ordinary things. But for him, these things were precisely what he needed. As for the rare things that didn't show up on the screen, even if he managed to get them, he wouldn't have the opportunity to enjoy them for now. Furthermore, he was currently a pauper, with only ten or so gold pieces on him.

Ling Xiao took a sweeping look and his eyes fell on stone room that had a sign that said treasure appraisal hanging on top. Two burly strong men were standing at the door. Seeing them walk over, they glanced at them before letting them in.

You XiaoMo popped his head out from behind Ling Xiao and looked in amazement at the numerous closely-spaced small secret rooms. One could faintly see the movement of people inside. This type of separation would ensure that the people bringing their treasures to be evaluated would not have to show others the treasures they had. This way attracting the attention of deceitful and covetous people could be averted.

Just when he was looking at this, a scantily clad female attendant walked over to them, snow white breasts on the verge of popping out, the revealing factor not any less than in modern times. The attendant's eyes swept passed You XiaoMo and finally locked onto the tall and handsome Ling Xiao, immediately revealing a flirtatious smile. She said in a voice that made the listener weak-kneed, "The two sirs are here to appraise treasures or to submit items for auction?"

Ling Xiao just replied with a word when he saw You XiaoMo looking at the attendant with a stunned expression. He was immediately displeased and frowned. The attendant thought that Ling Xiao didn't like this manner of speaking so she immediately changed her way of assistance, respectfully bringing them to a secret room.

When she turned around, Ling Xiao grabbed a hold of You XiaoMo and said unhappily, "What are you looking at?"

You XiaoMo didn't notice his expression, exclaiming, "I didn't expect that the women over

here would be so open. I had thought they would be more conservative. It's too shocking!"

"So, you like this type of woman?" Ling Xiao narrowed his eyes and asked softly.

"How is that possible!" You XiaoMo refuted without thinking. He then added, "I still prefer a rather innocent pretty girl s. This one is too racy. I don't like it."

When he heard him refute loudly, Ling Xiao's expression immediately softened considerably. But before he could be happy for a few seconds, he heard what he continued saying. Immediately dense dangerous storm clouds emerged and yet a certain person still failed to realize what was happening.

"You like innocent ones with pretty eyebrows?" Ling Xiao hugged him tightly to him. His breath was clearly scorching hot but the words were cold and sinister, freezing three inches deep. From his words, he deduced that pretty eyebrows were referring to women.

t/n: this is a really unintended pun. Basically You XiaoMo uses 美眉 (meimei), which is widely used in modern era as internet slang for pretty girl, since in modern era, mostly girls have their eyebrows fixed. But 美眉 (meimei) direct translating is pretty eyebrows, which is also use to compliment a person's beauty. In historical era, this word didn't make a distinction between men or women, since men can also have pretty eyebrows. For example, in Journey to the west, this word was used to describe a man's beauty. Thus, Ling Xiao later noticed You XiaoMo meant to compliment the girl, and not making a neutral statement.

A certain obtuse young man finally realized. He raised his head and saw Ling Xiao smiling very sweetly. Even his eyes were smiling. It was just that it was a rather black smile. Immediately alarm bells started ringing in You XiaoMo's heart.

It's the end. The end. He had never seen Ling Xiao smile like this ever since he met him. The twenty-first century had Black Friday. Ling Xiao had Black Smile ...

"Li...Ling-shixiong, we...should go in... " You Xiao trembled in fear as he spoke. The little man in his heart shed tears in his place. What happened this time? Tears!

Ling Xiao smiled slightly, "You still haven't answered my question."

The horror. Compared to when he watched horror films, this smile made him feel even more terrified. Good grief. He had an inkling that this smile would probably scare him his whole life. Now looking at him smiling like that, his heart was seized with fear.

"That ...you've misunderstood ..." You XiaoMo swallowed, his eyeballs turning round and round as he tried his hardest to find a way out.

"What did I misunderstand?" Ling Xiao narrowed his eyes.

You XiaoMo's eyes turned round and round as he said nervously, "What I meant by like, is actually...actually means appreciate. That's right. I mean appreciate. Just now you also saw. That attendant dressed so revealingly, to the point of indecency, offending the eyes. This type of woman, no one will like them. So, one that is rather innocent is better. At least it won't get out of hand ..."

Ling Xiao raised his brows and looked at him for a long time, narrowing his eyes, "Is that right?"

You XiaoMo wiped a handful of sweat off his forehead as he nodded his head in affirmation, "Of course."

How could he dare to say that was not it? If he were to really shake his head and say that, Ling Xiao would strike him dead. His budding life was just about to blossom and he didn't want to die so soon!

"There is indeed some truth in your words ..." Ling Xiao put away his threatening look, his handsome face finally recovering his original fake gentleness. He pat him lightly on the shoulder and beamed while saying, "I'll let you go this time."

You XiaoMo sniffed tragically, almost overwhelmed with gratitude. Heaven knew that the amount of cold sweat dripping down at that moment was equal to the sum of all other previous days.

The two of them walked into the secret room that the attendant pointed out to them. You XiaoMo immediately closed the door eagerly. The door of the secret room was made out of iron. It was very thick, able to block out sound, preventing people from eavesdropping on the outside.

The secret room was not big and right in the middle was an old grey-haired man who was standing there dressed in black robes. His face was covered with deep wrinkles but his eyes were gleaming shrewdly. Right now his penetrating stare was sizing them up.

You XiaoMo discovered that this old man seemed to be a mage. As for why he knew, it was because he could feel the latter's soul was rather strong and practitioners were not mages. They had no way to train the soul so their souls were a little weaker when compared to mages.

"Please take a seat." The old man pointed to the two chairs in front of the table. After sitting down, he said calmly, "The treasure that the two sirs would like to have appraised, you can take it out now."

You XiaoMo sat down and then took out a block of ice that was the size of a head from his magic bag, and put it on the table.

The old man expected them to bring out magic pills and the like. Suddenly what looked like a block of ice appeared so he couldn't help but narrow his eyes. Although he was a little surprised, it was not uncommon since things that could be auctioned would usually be quite extraordinary. When his soul force sensed the block of ice, his body shivered fiercely. Immediately his eyes widened, "This is ..."

The old man brought the block of ice under his nose and sniffed. His face changed, "This is spiritual liquid?"

Spiritual liquid was a type of treasure that was an extremely rare thing on the Long Xiang Continent. Since it could immediately renew the spiritual strength of practitioners, if in the midst of battle, this type of thing was equivalent to a life saving magic pill. It was something practitioners craved so much that they even dreamed about it. It had always been something that was priceless yet no one wanted to sell.

You XiaoMo nodded, "This is only a small piece. Please take a look and determine what price

it can be auctioned at."

The old man calmed down the excitement on his face and took another careful look. He pondered for a bit before saying, "This is indeed spiritual liquid. But it is not pure. There are a quite a bit of impurities inside. It needs to be refined before using. But like this, this size will only result in one drop of actual spiritual liquid. According to the estimation guidelines of Hunji city, one drop of spiritual liquid is at least one hundred thousand."

You XiaoMo immediately felt a myriad of different things.

A block of this size could only yield one drop of actual spiritual liquid. But what gave him comfort was that the price of one drop was a hundred thousand. This sum exceeded his expectation since he thought that it would be ten thousand at the most.

Chapter 104: A Stupid Pig

Seeing his expression, the old man thought that he was not satisfied with this price, so he explained, "Although spiritual liquid can replenish the spiritual energy, the stronger the practitioner, the more spiritual liquid is needed. For example a Moon level practitioner. One drop of spiritual liquid can only replenish one fifth of their spiritual energy. For the higher ones, even more is required."

Even though it was only one fifth, but in a moment of crisis, it could still provide some safety. That was why the price was not less than one hundred thousand. Furthermore, since it would be sold by auction, when the time came, no one knew how high the price would go.

You XiaoMo nodded his head as if he understood. He was not very familiar with the world of practitioners. But he knew the different levels of practitioners which were divided into: Man level, Earth level, Sky level, Sun level, Moon level, Star level, Celestial level, Spiritual level, Imperial level, Emperor level, Divine level and Sacred level. Twelve levels altogether, similar to the twelve levels for mages.

Anyway, this meant that this price was not considered low.

Seeing that he didn't disagree, the old man heaved a sigh of relief. Actually, things like spiritual liquid were not something that anyone would give up for auction. Most people would keep it for their own use. That was why it was priceless yet never sold.

"The price assessment is complete. How many drops would you like to put up for auction?"

You XiaoMo also didn't say much. He simply took out two ice sculptures the size of a person out from his magic bag. The cold air that was released by the ice sculptures immediately increased the moisture level in the secret room but there was not much change in the temperature.

The old man's eyes opened wide when he brought them out, his face completely stunned. He thought that this young man would at most bring out five to six drops of spiritual liquid. He didn't expect that it would be such a big ice sculpture and there were two of them.

The old man made clicking noises with his mouth. Although he was used to seeing treasures, he was still shocked. After some hesitation, he said, "Two ice sculptures can probably produce ninety drops of spiritual liquid. But the old me suggests that it would be better for the two sirs to first refine this spiritual liquid before auctioning them off."

"Why is that?" You XiaoMo asked immediately.

"Because only mages can refine it. Even if the practitioners win the auction, they still have to find a mage to help them refine it, adding one extra step in the process. The one hundred thousand price can only be reduced to ninety thousand. But this should be done as soon as possible because the auction is tomorrow."

The old man stroked his beard, with a gleam in his eye.

You XiaoMo frowned. It was just refining and the price dropped by ten thousand. This

seemed wrong. It was better if he just did it himself but there was only half a day left. After this he still wanted to go buy other things with Ling Xiao. There didn't seem to be enough time. What should he do?

You XiaoMo looked helplessly at Ling Xiao, putting on a pitiful look.

Ling Xiao received the message and couldn't help but smile. Then he looked at the old man and smiled knowingly, "Just say it."

The old man hesitated and coughed. Clearly he couldn't get passed this man. If this man wasn't here, he would be able to find a way to trick the young man at his side. One look and it was obvious that the young man was completely clueless when it came to auctions. But it was not the same with this man. He felt that he wouldn't be able to get anything passed him, so he said, "The old me can find someone to help the two sirs. But when it was done, hopefully three drops of spiritual liquid will be given as repayment."

You XiaoMo immediately made the calculations. Three drops of spiritual liquid was three hundred thousand. Although that was just the base price, but if he auctioned it off without refining, he would lose nine hundred thousand. Counting this way, it was more worth it to get someone to refine it before the auction.

"Ling-shixiong, is this acceptable ... " You XiaoMo lightly tugged on Ling Xiao's sleeve.

Ling Xiao rapped him on the head impatiently. It was clear from his expression what he was thinking. He thought that he was the one that was getting a deal. The reality was there was no loss to the other person. Some people wouldn't be able to get one drop of spiritual liquid even after spending one million.

"Two drops." Ling Xiao said with no room for negotiation in his tone.

The old man seemed to have expected this reply so he answered without hesitation, "Deal. But eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid is not a small number. Would the two sirs like to divide them into two or three batches for the auction?"

Ling Xiao smiled meaningfully, "No need. Auction it all off in one go."

The old man was stunned for a moment. Then he shook his head smiling wryly. He could almost see it. Tomorrow's auction would be very fierce. Eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid was not a small number. If one won the auction, it could guarantee one's life in battle. Those powerful forces would definitely not let go of this excellent opportunity.

Then the old man took out a black and gold tablet that was made out of emerald jade from under the counter. He hands it over to Ling Xiao, "This is our Seven Stars Auction House status card. Because the two sirs are auctioning over five million, it is enough to reach our distinguished guest level. This is the seat number. When the time comes the two sirs will just have to take a seat according to this number. On top of that, this tablet can also be used at all the auction houses and shops under the Seven Stars banner."

Not waiting for Ling Xiao to stretch out his hand, You XiaoMo eagerly took the tablet.

The black and gold tablet looked very distinctive since on it was drawn seven five-pointed stars. It made him think of the mall member discount cards. This tablet must be the same as

those discount cards and the like, he could try it out in little bit.

The old man unconsciously glanced at Ling Xiao, the latter's expression was all gentle and elegant.

He could perceive that this young man was only a low level mage. Maybe not even level two. But the man together with him, he had no way of telling his power. For a level four mage like him to not be able to perceive, this person could not be any less than Moon level.

A person of this strength actually allowed a low level mage to act so presumptuously in front of him. Clearly their relationship was quite extraordinary.

After sending the two of them off, the old man immediately called over the attendant from before. He told her to not let anyone disturb him for the next few hours before returning back to the secret room and locking the door securely.

Spiritual liquid was a good thing. Although it was just two drops, he did not plan on giving this opportunity away to anyone else. Besides replenishing a practitioner's spiritual energy, it had an even bigger use. That was to increase the rate of success in refining magic pills and the quality of the magic pills especially for high level magic pills. The rate of failure was so high that most mages were unable to bear it but it was different when spiritual liquid was used. One just needed to pour in one drop of spiritual liquid when refining, and it would increase the rate of success by ten percent. Such a high rate of success, every mage would find it attractive.

Coming out of the auction house, You XiaoMo looked into the distance while standing at the side of the street. He didn't find any trace of the Raging Fire Horse.

Ling Xiao had no intention of calling the Raging Fire Horse and simply walked towards the stream of people.

You XiaoMo hesitated for a moment and then ran to catch up. He finally figured it out, it seemed from now on they would only use their own two legs to get around. The things he wanted to buy was quite a lot. It was really not convenient to be taking a carriage to find those shops.

The street they were on was HunJi City's busiest street. The number of people was more than two times that of the other streets. Although the street were already very wide, two to three times that of HePing town, it was still packed with people. A moment of inattention would result in bumping into other people.

Terrified of being separated by the surging crowd, You XiaoMo with a pair of lively eyes were looking randomly in all directions while gripping tight Ling Xiao's clothes and following Ling Xiao's exact steps.

Although Ling Xiao didn't turn around, he could still guess what he looked like now. His lips started to curve up knowingly. He then stopped in his tracks, and the person behind immediately crashed his head onto his back. Turning around he saw him looking resentful, rubbing his nose. Just when he was about to say something, an uproar suddenly erupted in front of them.

"Get aside! If you don't want to die, give way for the great me!"

A group of people with sharp swords at their waist, with fierce and ruthless faces suddenly rushed out from among the surging crowd.

The leader was a rather chubby person. From the faint aura from his body, it was possible to tell that this middle aged man should be of Moon level strength.

At this moment, this group of people were walking menacingly in their direction.

You XiaoMo poked his head out from behind Ling Xiao with one look, his eyes opened wide. He actually recognized a few people behind that middle aged man because not long ago, they met outside the city gates. He quickly withdrew his head, terrified that he would be recognized by them.

What he forgot was that those people had a deeper impression of Ling Xiao than of him. On top of that, Ling Xiao's presence was extraordinary becoming the point of attention while standing in a crowd of people. Those few people already caught sight of him when they were still over ten meters away.

"Boss, that's him!"

"That's right. He's the one that injured the second boss."

Several people strived to be the first to point out Ling Xiao. They no longer appeared fearful, and actually seemed quite pleased. The looked directed at Ling Xiao appeared more aggressive and sinister. Dare to touch people of the Wolf Fang Gang? Today we will definitely demand a hundred fold repayment as thanks.

Very quickly, twenty over men rushed to the front of Ling Xiao. The middle aged man stopped three meters away. He held a large axe in his arm as he walked forward a few steps. The flesh on his face shook menacingly as he said sinisterly, "You are the ones that injured my younger brother?"

Younger brother? You XiaoMo poked his head out again and looked him up and down a few times. He mumbled, "No resemblance at all."

Ling Xiao heard his mumbling and lowered his head, looking at him with laughter in his eyes. Then he moved his line of sight to the middle aged man, smiling while saying, "Excuse me. I don't know your younger brother. But not long ago I actually came across a stupid pig. Don't tell me that he is your brother?"

"Pfft ... " You XiaoMo couldn't hold back his laughter.

Chapter 105: Magic Pill Central Workshop

"You're asking for death!" The middle aged man said viciously. He especially hated people calling him a pig even an insinuation was not tolerated. Suddenly his thick brows rose sharply. He lifted up the big axe in his hand and cut down ruthlessly at Ling Xiao, bringing with it a momentum that only Moon level practitioners had. The onlookers all around immediately did all they could to move backwards.

Just when the big axe was about to fall on Ling Xiao's body, a strand of purple flames surged out from his body. The blazing hot temperature immediately raised the temperature all around considerably. Much like a fire dragon whooshing and winding around the middle aged man's big axe. In an instant the axe was burnt into ashes then that strand of purple fire shot violently at the middle aged man...

That middle aged man didn't even have time to cry out. That strand of purple flames shot through his chest finally changing into tiny sparks and vanishing.

Everyone looked at this scene in horror.

When the purple flames disappeared, the middle aged man's body fell to the ground amidst the shocked cries of the onlookers. Bright red blood gushed out. In just a little bit, there was a pool of blood on the ground coming from a shocking bloody hole in middle aged man's chest.

Quite a number of people covered their mouths speechlessly. Their terrified gazes fell on the handsome man who appeared so gentle and refined. No one expected that this person that was smiling so warmly would actually make such a cold-blooded move.

Marching over unhindered for over ten years without once falling down, the leader of the Wolf Fang Gang, an unquestionable Moon level practitioner, actually fell down dead with one strike from this man. This misfortune was really too tragic.

But this man's skills were so ruthless, with the power of thunder and speed of the wind. This was not something easily witnessed in the peaceful HunJi City. Today, not only was this skill witnessed, it was so ruthless right from the start making everyone jump in fright.

You XiaoMo also didn't expect it. He swallowed with difficulty, raising his head to glance at Ling Xiao.

He thought that at the most, Ling Xiao would just send them running. He didn't expect him to kill the middle aged man right away. But he was also not especially surprised. That time in the ice cave, he saw Ling Xiao strike Elder Jiang dead with one move. He even dared to kill an Elder of the Tian Xin Sect, who was there that he didn't dare to kill? Although Elder Jiang was a spy for the demons.

So he had known long ago that Ling Xiao was a very ruthless person. But knowing in his heart was still a little different from witnessing it with his own eyes.

The few people that were smugly accusing Ling Xiao just a moment ago, having witnessed

the death of their gang leader, were now all pale with fright. Their terrified eyes reflected the slender figure of Ling Xiao. Their legs were shaking so hard that they were almost unable to stand. They didn't dare think about rushing out to take revenge for their gang leader.

"Take your gang leader's corpse and get out of here. Or do you all want to stay here and accompany your gang leader?" Ling Xiao looked over at them and spoke in a gentle voice.

All the members of the Wolf Fang Gang were terrified by his gentle voice, making their hair stand on end. The group of people stumbled over to the middle aged man and lifted up the corpse of their gang leader while being completely flustered. Then they quickly disappeared.

"Alright. Let's go." Ling Xiao looked down and spoke to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo immediately followed him and dived into the crowd of people, as if nothing happened. If not for the pool of blood on the ground, a lot of people would think that everything that just happened was just an illusion. After all, it was too shocking.

Not long after they left, a group of black-clothed guards led by a man rushed over. It was too bad that they were one step too late as the matter had already ended. The people also left without a trace. If not for the pool of blood on the ground, with the crowd dispersed after the show was over, he would have thought that he had just been fed false information.

Walking slowly down the street, You XiaoMo's gaze continuously swept across the shops on both sides of the street.

As the busiest street of HunJi City, the goods that were sold here was more complete than in HePing town. Every few steps was another magic pill shop or magic herb shop. But these shops were relatively small. There were people moving around inside but definitely not too many.

You XiaoMo really wanted to go in to take a look but Ling Xiao didn't stop. He also couldn't just run in by himself.

After the two of them walked for about fifteen minutes, You XiaoMo's flickering eyes finally locked onto the signboard of a huge shop. On the light gold board was written 'Magic Pill Central Workshop', in large simple characters. Furthermore, on the upper right corner of the sign there were seven red stars engraved. Clearly this was one of Seven Star's businesses.

This shop was the size of four shops. Compared to the surrounding shops, this shop may be considered luxurious.

At this moment, Ling Xiao also stopped walking, lowering his head to say to him, "It's this one."

You XiaoMo nodded somewhat excitedly and followed him into the extraordinary shop. Just stepping into the shop, a whiff of medicinal fragrance assailed his nose. The concentrated fragrance almost made him sneeze. After taking a careful look, his eyes were filled with wonder.

The inside of the Magic Pill Central Workshop was very huge. Everything was criss-crossed but the transparent display cases were placed in an ordered manner. The cases seemed to be made of crystal, similar to the modern glass display cases. But the display cases here were

clearly much stronger than glass cases. Faint spiritual energy drift up from the surfaces. Not only were there magic pills of various levels inside, there were also quite a lot of magic herbs.

It was possible that the display cases could lock in spiritual energy, so there was no sign of decay of the magic herbs inside. It attracted a lot of people to stop and look. There were also quite a few people standing by the other cases. Sounds of conversation could be heard all around.

You XiaoMo took a look, his drool almost flowing out. The magic pills and magic herbs were mostly mid-level and medium quality and at least level four to level six, but were all quite common ones. As for low level magic pills and magic herbs, there didn't seem to be any. Clearly big medicine workshops were not the same.

But when he saw the price written on top, the corners of his eyes couldn't help twitching, this was too exorbitant. One stalk of level four magic herb was actually forty thousand gold coins and it was only medium quality. If it was high quality, would it then be fifty to sixty thousand gold coins?

This type of business was too much of a rip-off, too profitable. He was envious!

After taking a look, he looked away feeling depressed.

He thought about how much money he got when he sold magic pills in HePing town. It was not even one tenth the price of one stalk of level four magic herb. It was really a huge blow to him. But at the same time, he thanked his lucky stars, thankful that he could grow his own. If not he wouldn't be able to buy it even if he sold himself.

He had heard Da Shixiong saying before, that although being a mage was a profitable profession, it also burned through a lot of money. Seeing this now, it was clearly not false!

"My two sirs, do you need help with anything?" A female attendant dressed in simple white clothes walked towards them. Her calm gaze swept across the both of them, before finally, as everyone expected, settling on Ling Xiao in a respectful manner.

Ling Xiao didn't immediately answer her. Instead he looked over to You XiaoMo when she spoke. He still remembered what his Xiao Shidi said in the Seven Stars auction house. But when he looked over, not only was he not looking at the attendant, he was poking his head here and there looking at who knew what. Only then did he look away in satisfaction.

"Do you take magic pills here?"

The attendant froze for a moment before nodding her head modestly, "We do. But on the second floor. Will the two sirs please follow me."

Then You XiaoMo was led by Ling Xiao up to the second level following after the attendant.

The second floor of the Magic Pill Central Workshop was not as luxurious as the first floor. Rather it had a simple and plain atmosphere, mostly in plain white. The middle of the great hall was similarly filled with transparent crystal display cases. Inside the cases were jade boxes that mostly contained magic herbs. But what was surprising was that these magic herbs were actually top quality, emitting faint white rays. One look and it was obvious that

they were not ordinary magic herbs.

No wonder this was the biggest magic pill shop in HunJi City. It seemed they had quite a bit of assets.

There were quite a few people standing scattered in the middle of the hall. From their bodies, You XiaoMo could feel their powerful souls indicating they were all mages. But this was only to be expected since people who bought magic herbs were mostly mages.

The attendant brought them to an old man dressed in black robes and then explained the situation.

The old man waved off the attendant and looked towards the both of them. This time You XiaoMo was finally the object of attention. After all, only mages would sell magic pills since practitioners wouldn't come to sell them. They didn't even have enough for their own use.

"What magic pill does this Xiao Shidi want to sell? But let the old me say this first, Magic Pill Central Workshop will not accept ordinary magic pills." The old man spoke lightly. He raised this point because he could see that You XiaoMo was a low level mage. The magic pills a low level mage could refine were restricted to level one and three without exception and they were mostly low grade. Magic Pill Central Workshop did not accept low grade magic pills.

You XiaoMo also understood what he meant, so he didn't say much just brought out five bottles of magic pills from his magic bag and placed them in front of him.

The old man picked up one of the bottles. Immediately after opening the bottle, a burst of strong medicinal fragrance was detected. The smell that assailed the nose made the expression on the old man's face change slightly. He immediately poured out one pill. A perfectly round yellow-gold colored magic pill rolled out from the mouth of the bottle into his palm. From the magic pill's color and scent, it was all first class. Shockingly, it was a top grade level two magic pill.

The old man then took a closer look at the bottle. There were actually fifty or so pills inside. Then he looked at the other four bottles of magic pills one by one. They were all also top grade level two magic pills, also fifty pills per bottle. A look of amazement quickly welled up in the old man's eyes.

"These ...were all refined by you?" The old man stared at You XiaoMo with shock and amazement.

He could hardly imagine that this person that he felt did not have a powerful soul, and was not more than seventeen or eighteen years or age, was actually a level two mage. Most importantly, he actually refined two hundred and fifty top grade magic pills.

It must be said that although Magic Pill Central Workshop was the biggest magic pill shop in HunJi City, it still couldn't bring out two hundred and fifty top grade magic pills at one time. Also, where did he get so many top quality magic herbs?

Chapter 106: One Huge Sum

"It's not important who refined them. Is the Magic Pill Central Workshop going to accept them or not?" You XiaoMo was just about to answer when Ling Xiao stretched his hand out in front of him and stopped him. He looked up to see him calmly looking at the old man with narrowed eyes, his expression rather sharp, as if wanting to look through the old man's skin.

The old man tried to cover up his slip up with a soft cough, and said seriously, "These magic pills, even though they are level two magic pills, they are definitely not ordinary. The quality is also a little better than normal top grade magic pills. How about this, three of the bottles are common magic pills, with small markets. I will give you the price of five hundred gold pieces for each pill. The other two bottles are comparatively special for level two magic pills. So I will give you six hundred for each pill. Do the two of you have any objections?"

"That will do." Ling Xiao nodded as he spoke.

You XiaoMo felt extremely pleased as he calculated, three bottles of five hundred gold pieces was seventy five thousand, two bottles of six hundred gold pieces was sixty thousand. Altogether he got one hundred and thirty five thousand gold pieces. Deducting the cost of the magic herb seeds, he earned a lot.

Seeing that they didn't object, the old man just counted out a heavy pouch of gold coins and gave it to them.

You XiaoMo took the pouch of gold coins, his arms feeling the weight, almost failing to hold on to it. He quickly put it into his magic bag gleefully. Level two magic pills were clearly much better than level one magic pills. Two hundred and fifty pills selling for one hundred over thousand. The depression he felt downstairs from the price of one stalk of level four magic herb immediately disappeared.

Only now did he have the sense of becoming a truly rich person.

Holding his nice and warm magic bag, You XiaoMo remembered another matter.

Coincidentally this was a medicine workshop, so they should have what he wanted, so he asked, "Old sir, do you sell level four to level six magic herb seeds here?"

The old man was momentarily stunned, looking him up and down in surprise, saying, "You want to buy magic herb seeds?"

You XiaoMo nodded, looking at him full of hope, "Yes, does this workshop have those for sale?"

It was such a large medicine workshop that even if they didn't have it, the chance that the other magic herb shops having it was even smaller.

The old man stroked his beard, pondering for a moment. A strange gleam flashed across his eyes. He hesitated for a bit before saying, "Yes we do have them, but definitely not many. I suppose the two of you also know the higher the level of the magic herb seeds, the less buyers there are. So, even a big medicine workshop like Magic Pill Central Workshop won't

have too much stock."

You XiaoMo was already very excited the moment he heard the word yes. As for whether there was a lot or little, that was not a problem for now, "How much stock does old sir have? What is the price?"

"Currently, Magic Pill Central Workshop has sixty five types of level four magic herb seeds. One hundred seeds per type. The price is fifteen thousand. Eighty nine types of level five magic herb seeds. Fifty seeds per type. The price is thirty thousand. One hundred and twenty one level six magic herb seeds. Twenty seeds per type. The price is two hundred." The old man drummed his fingers lightly on top of the table, laughing softly.

With every level he described, You XiaoMo dripped a drop of cold sweat. Hearing the last of it, the sweat just gushed out.

He never expected that mid-level magic herb seeds would be so expensive. One level four magic herb seed was already sixty five thousand. The money he had in his pocket was not even enough to buy half. Don't even talk about all the seeds altogether adding up to over eight million. Clearly the number of seeds was getting less and less but the price was getting higher and higher. He'd be better off committing robbery.

You XiaoMo raised his head and looked at Ling Xiao, "Shixiong... "

Ling Xiao rubbed his head calmly, and spoke to the old man, "Can we trouble old sir to help us set these seeds aside? We will come get them tomorrow. Is that alright?"

"Of course." The old man laughed as he nodded.

"Then we'll take our leave." Ling Xiao nodded towards the old man and took You XiaoMo with him, leaving Magic Pill Central Workshop.

Seeing them leave with his own eyes and listening to their gradually fading footsteps, the old man seemed to be in deep thought, stroking his beard. His gaze again fell on the five bottles of top grade magic pills on the table. The strange look in his eyes became even more apparent. The things these two people brought out really exceeded his expectation.

"Selling off five bottles of top grade level two magic pills in one go. That was not ordinary low or mid grade magic pills. The number of high quality magic herbs needed was more than seven hundred stalks. This sum was simply one that has never been seen before. However that young man seemed to be not more than seventeen to eighteen years old. At most, barely a level two mage. Could it be that these magic pills were not refined by him? But looking at that young man's expression, it seemed that he is the one... " The old man muttered to himself. Suddenly a shocked look appeared in his eyes. Then he shook his head seeming to be pleased with himself.

But what shocked him the most was that a mage would, with no rhyme or reason, buy so many magic herb seeds, and adding to that the five bottles of top grade magic pills, the old man felt that he had discovered something unimaginable. If it was really as he thought, that was really too much, "No, the master of the city must be notified. If that young man really has a secret way to cultivate high quality magic herbs, we definitely couldn't just sit by and watch. If I can get a hold of that secret technique, wouldn't that mean that from then on,

getting high level magic herbs and magic pills would be as easy as pie?"

The old man got more and more excited thinking about it. The seemingly muddy eyes shooting out rays of excitement, as if he could already see that glorious future. But the man by the young man's side was a problem ...

Thinking of that, the excitement in the old man's eyes suddenly calmed down. It looked like he had to find a way to get rid of that man.

At that moment, You XiaoMo was crestfallen with his head lowered as he left the Magic Pill Central Workshop.

When he entered the Magic, he was full of interest and in high spirits. When he left the place, those feelings had been flung all the way to **Java island**. He made a rough calculation. Deducting the money needed to buy the magic herb seeds, the rest was not enough for him to buy a good cauldron. This trip down the mountain, he actually had two main goals. That was to buy mid-level magic herb seeds and a cauldron.

If the gold coins from the auction were not enough, he could only buy a little less magic herb seeds.

Just as he was deep in thought, his head was rapped by a large hand, almost causing him to fall down the stairs of the Magic Pill Central Workshop. There was no need to think of who it is. You XiaoMo immediately glowered at Ling Xiao, "Ling-shixiong, why did you hit my head this time?"

The corners of Ling Xiao's lips lifted as he smiled. He pinched both of his cheeks, "Xiao Shidi, you are really cute. Do you actually think that eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid will not exceed eight million eight hundred thousand? If you really think so, then why bother putting them up for auction?"

You XiaoMo's cheeks felt somewhat painful from being pinched. He quickly pulled his hands away and covered his reddened cheeks and took a few steps to the side. He put on a fierce look and glared at him saying, "A gentleman used his mouth, and not his fists. But ... is what you just said really true?"

Right after his first sentence, the later words exposed his real thoughts, with the two black eyes opened widely, they clearly were full of hope. Ling Xiao couldn't help but smile, again stretching his evil claws towards him.

In order to get away from the evil claws, You XiaoMo took a few more steps backwards, making him bump accidentally into someone who was behind him that was just about to enter into the Magic Pill Central Workshop. That person unconsciously pushed back at him, pushing him back into Ling Xiao's arms.

Catching the You XiaoMo that flew on his own accord into his arms, Ling Xiao couldn't help but feel amused. How could this person be so lovable!

"Ok, ok, I won't tease you anymore. Let's talk seriously." Ling Xiao held down the You XiaoMo that was trying to struggle out of his embrace. "As for the auction price of the spiritual liquid, the price that the old man gave you is only the base price. What is important is the final price. Valuable things like spiritual liquid, the final price can only be double. There is no

need to doubt that the powerful forces won't take the bait."

"Really, it can double?"

You XiaoMo raised his head and looked doubtfully at him. It was not that he liked to doubt him but Ling Xiao always liked to make fun of him and tease him, so he had to be a little cautious.

"If you don't believe it, you just have to wait for the start of tomorrow's auction and you will see." Ling Xiao also didn't explain much.

Even if one had not seen a pig run, they would still have eaten one before.

You XiaoMo felt that there was some truth to what Ling Xiao said. In his previous life, he seemed to have vaguely seen auctions and the like on TV. Those rich people, when they saw something they liked, each one of them would bid vigorously, so the price could double very easily.

After finally throwing off the burden of poverty, the single-celled organism that was You XiaoMo finally regained the ability to move again.

This time it was finally You XiaoMo's turn to pull Ling Xiao to the other shops. There were still a lot of things he wanted to buy. For now, he didn't have enough money to buy a good cauldron. So he decided to go to the wooden furnishings shop first to buy some wooden racks.

The wooden furnishing shops of HunJi City were more luxurious than those of HePing town. The wood that was used to manufacture the furnishings were of the best quality, all made of twenty to thirty year old wood. The workmanship was both fine and had beautiful aesthetics. Especially the outer contours which were carved into exquisite patterns and very visually attractive. But one of the very best wooden racks cost fifteen gold pieces. Although it was several times more expensive than those sold in HePing town, You XiaoMo still bought a hundred or so.

On top of that, he also asked the manager for materials to build a wooden hut. He also bought two hundred barrels to use when diluting spiritual water. In one go, he spent several tens of thousands of gold coins, making his heart ache unbearably.

After coming out of the wooden furnishings shop, the two of them made one round in every direction, only looking for a place to spend the night when the sun was just about to set.

Seven Stars Tower was the largest hotel in HunJi City. Since the auction would be held tomorrow, a lot of people that were here to take part in the auction would choose to stay at the Seven Stars tower, especially those with the distinguished guest status card. They only had to show this card to stay free of charge in the Seven Stars Tower.

Chapter 107: Taking Petty Advantage

"Would the guests like to stay for the night or dine?" The manager that was just settling accounts at the counter immediately put on a smile when he saw You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao walking in from outside.

You XiaoMo said that it was the former and the manager showed an apologetic face, "My two guests, I'm sorry but today the Seven Stars Tower is only accepting those that will be participating in the auction. If the two of you are not going to participate in the auction, you can only look for another hotel. I am really sorry about this." The manager actually spoke sincerely, with a good attitude. But if it was someone with an especially bad temper, they probably would be all up in arms. But the ones behind Seven Stars Tower was the Master of HunJi City. If one wanted to make a fuss here, one still had consider one's own worth beforehand.

You XiaoMo heard these words and immediately remembers the distinguished guest status card in his pocket. He then rummaged through his magic bag and a black distinguished guest status card appeared in his hand.

Seeing him show the distinguished guest card, the manager was momentarily stunned before quickly inviting them respectfully and reverently to the main rooms on the second floor.

The black card was a level two distinguished guest card. The people that could have this card were all with over five million in assets. These two people held the level two distinguished guest card so they were clearly people of extraordinary background.

When the two figures disappeared into the mouth of the stairs to the second floor, some of the people seated in the main hall finally turned green with envy.

It was not only the manager that recognized that distinguished guest card. A lot of people in the main hall also recognized it because ninety percent of them would be participating in the auction tomorrow. It was just that the people that were able to get a distinguished guest card was very few.

Although HunJi City was a prosperous city, but the people taking part in the auction were not necessarily rich. A lot of them were just attracted to the famous event. Some of them couldn't even get the level three distinguished guest card.

"Damn, those two really have money, level two distinguished guest card is only for those that auction over five million!" A skinny and rather leery man looked at the direction where the two of them disappeared while licking his lips. He finally couldn't stop himself from cursing. His face seemed unhappy but his eyes were mostly green with envy.

The important thing was that the distinguished guests seats were much better than the hard seats. On top of that, it was easy to see the items on auction. That was why a lot of people wanted to get the distinguished guest card. Otherwise, one would only be able to see the price of the items on auction. But a level three distinguished guest card was only for those with over two million.

The skinny man's voice was loud. There were two tables of people next to him. Looking at their dressing, they seemed to be together.

At one of the tables, was an especially eye-catching woman who was dressed in a flame red dress that accentuated her full and slender hourglass figure. This figure was really provocative, attracting the surrounding men to look over in her direction over and over again. Their leers were rather bare-faced but the woman acted oblivious. Her seductive eyes were looking in the direction of where You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao disappeared with an unreadable expression.

The old man at her side saw her expression and couldn't help asking, "Young miss, can it be that you are interested in those two?"

"Those two people seemed to be a little interesting." A slight smile was on the woman's lips as she put down the wine glass. She didn't deny it.

"Even if they are very interesting, we still couldn't provoke them." The old man said seriously.

"What makes you think so?" The woman asked in reply, showing much interest.

"The young boy holding the card was indeed very weak. Not worthy of mention. But the man with him was rather unreadable. The old me was unable to figure out his level. Furthermore, you saw for yourself, the Seven Stars distinguished guest card is not for just anyone. Those people probably have some backing. It's better not to provoke them." The old man spoke earnestly.

"Elder Yun, you are clearly lauding the spirit of others while belittling that of our own." The woman smirked, her indifferent expression seemed to not place any importance in the old man's words.

"Young miss, you cannot speak like this. This time there are many powerful forces taking part in this auction. It's not that there are none that are more powerful than Xiao Yao Sect. Furthermore, before we set out, the Grandmaster already warned me not to let you throw a tantrum and offend people." The old man shook his head.

"Tsk." The woman looked to the side, her gaze still fixed on the second floor. A strange gleam in her eyes.

The old man saw how it was and could only shake his head helplessly.

The manager brought the two of them to a luxurious room. Since the room already had two beds, he didn't arrange two rooms for them. He only left after seeing that the both of them didn't have any objections.

You XiaoMo walked into the inner room and saw that there were actually two beds. His momentary surprise turned into wild rejoicing. He thought that there would only be one bed. Before, he didn't ask for two rooms because he knew that Ling Xiao wouldn't allow it, so he didn't protest pointlessly.

Ling Xiao also walked inside, and after a sweeping gaze didn't mind that the two beds gave such joy to a certain person. After all, when it was time to sleep, he only needed to pull that

person onto the bed and that would be the end of it.

"Ling-shixiong, should we go back to our original appearance?" You XiaoMo stood in front of the mirror, looking at the unfamiliar face reflected in the mirror. This face had obviously been altered.

After the two of them set out, Ling Xiao altered their faces to avoid being recognized and creating unnecessary trouble. So their faces were completely different. Even if those close to them like Zhou Peng and Fang ChenYue were to stand in front of them, they also wouldn't be able to recognize them.

"No need." Ling Xiao walked to the tea table and sat down.

You XiaoMo dawdled over and looked at his face, asking cautiously, "Ling-shixiong, the face you have now, is it your real face?"

Ling Xiao lifted his eyes and glanced at him, his lips starting to smile, "You really want to know?"

You XiaoMo immediately moved a few inches back, laughing, "If Ling-shixiong is willing to tell me..."

But seriously, he really was very curious about Ling Xiao's actual appearance. After knowing him for so long, he still didn't know what he really looked like. He only knew that he was called Ling Xiao. Same pronunciation as Lin Xiao-shixiong's name, so he never had to worry about calling the wrong name.

"Is that so..." Ling Xiao moves closer to him, looking at him with smiling eyes, "Then I'm unwilling."

You XiaoMo's mouth twitched, "..."

Not long after, the waiter brought over steaming dishes for dinner. After finishing dinner, You XiaoMo called the guy again and asked him to bring ten plates of after dinner snacks. This was because he remembered something that he almost forgot. This time down the mountain, there was one more thing that he wanted to do, that was to stockpile some food.

He was not used to eating Breatharian magic pills all the time. Just during times of closed-door cultivation when he had no choice. He was someone that usually placed importance on good food but he didn't really like the canteen. Since it had too many people with too many words. On top of that, the other disciples were always giving him strange looks so he decided to store up a pile of food in his dimension while on this trip down the mountain.

Since things were free in Seven Stars Tower, if he didn't make full use of it, it would only be a disservice to himself. Thus You XiaoMo would call the waiter to send up refreshments every half an hour. Once the waiter left, he would immediately pack the snacks into his dimension. In order to not let the waiter realize what he was doing, he deliberately scattered a few crumbs on the floor, to provide circumstantial evidence, letting the waiter see when he came to clear away the plates.

You XiaoMo's actions made the waiter depressed. He felt that these two people had too much capacity for food. Perhaps he really was tricked by You XiaoMo so he didn't realize that

the evidence presented in front of him was actually manufactured.

Ling Xiao, who witnessed the whole process was at first stunned. But after the waiter left, he seized You XiaoMo and groped him thoroughly, laughing happily, "Xiao Shidi, how is it that you're getting cuter and cuter?!"

"Hey, don't mess up my hair." You XiaoMo struggled to jump out of his evil claws. This was already the second time he was molested today. He got more and more puzzled as to why Ling Xiao liked to rub his head.

Around 9pm to 11pm, when most people were already asleep, You XiaoMo wanted to ask the waiter to send up the last round of snacks but he was pulled onto the bed by the impatient Ling Xiao. After having his resistance subdued by force, You XiaoMo forgot all about his previous plan to sleep on separate beds.

The next day, You XiaoMo struggled to open his eyes under the glaring sunlight. As was to be expected, he again slept on top of Ling Xiao's body, this time, he very calmly climbed off the bed and put on his clothes then washed his face. No matter who it was, if every early morning they woke to find themselves clinging tightly on top of another man's body, and it was something they did of their own accord, it was unthinkable if they didn't learn to get used to it.

Once he woke up, Ling Xiao also woke. After washing up, they both went downstairs together.

Breakfast was eaten at the main hall on the first floor. With everybody watching, You XiaoMo could only put away his desire to take petty advantages and eat his breakfast accordingly.

He definitely didn't know that the manager and the waiter finally heaved a sigh of relief when he didn't ask for more snacks, rejoicing that this ancestor was about to leave. Although the Seven Stars Tower provided free food and drink to those with the distinguished guest card, it still couldn't withstand that rate of consumption. If everyone was like him, Seven Stars Tower would only look forward to bankruptcy.

When You XiaoMo left, the manager personally sent him off respectfully. His appearance was like that of someone who just sent off a huge mountain that had been weighing on his shoulders, appearing extremely relieved and carefree.

Chapter 108: Auction (I)

On the way to the Seven Stars Auction House, You XiaoMo also bought a lot of food.

After dawdling all the way, they finally reached the auction house before the start of the auction. When they appeared again at the entrance of the auction house, the entrance that didn't have many people the day before was suddenly completely clogged up. There were also a lot of chaotic noises making it extremely lively.

You XiaoMo's mouth hung open as he looked at this scene. He was thinking that if he were to squeeze in there wouldn't his already skinny body would it be squeezed flat? The answer was obvious because that throng of people was mostly strong and sturdy men.

"Ling-shixiong, how are we going to get in?" You XiaoMo swallowed and threw the question to Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao stretched out his hand to him, "Give me that card."

You XiaoMo was momentarily stunned and then quickly handed over the black card to him, really curious to see his next move.

After Ling Xiao took the card, he simply walked towards another entrance. There were relatively less people there. Also, that entrance was guarded by four powerful strong men. From their aura, one could sense that they were Sky level strength. The four of them allowed Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo to enter.

Some people saw what they did so they wanted to turn around and follow them in. The four strong men immediately barred them from following. Those people could only rub their noses resentfully and go back to squeezing into the flow of people.

The passageway was somewhat dim and seemed to be winding upwards, as if going to the second floor.

You XiaoMo followed closely behind Ling Xiao. At the last turn, the narrow passageway suddenly opened up. An incomparably gigantic auction house appeared in front of him. Although he was mentally prepared, he was still shocked when seeing it with his own eyes.

Below were numerous, closely spaced seats made out of white colored stone, giving off a bright and luxurious feel. In front was a big auction platform made out of white crystal. Dazzling and crystal clear it seemed dreamlike.

You XiaoMo's first impression was extravagance. Just when he was looking at this scene in amazement, a pretty female attendant walked towards them, and asked respectfully, "My two sirs, may I ask which seat number you have?"

Ling Xiao let the girl take a look at the black card in his hand. The attendant immediately nodded and brought them to their spacious and luxurious seats. Level two distinguished guest seats were carved out of blue crystal with thick and fluffy wool coverings spread on top. Sitting on it felt especially soft and cozy. Also, the seats were relatively closer to the auction platform. One could easily take in almost the whole scene.

You XiaoMo unabashedly occupied one of the seats and started looking all over in high spirits.

The seats for the distinguished guests were on the second floor of the Seven Stars Auction House. The nearer the seats were to the auction platform, the higher the level of the distinguished guest card. Furthermore, because there wasn't any covering, everyone could see those sitting in the distinguished guest seats.

When You XiaoMo was checking out the other people, they were also checking him out. After all, those that were able to come up to the second floor's distinguished guest seats were all people with power and prestige. Suddenly a small weak person popping up was really surprising to a lot of people. But when they saw Ling Xiao sitting at his side, most of them no longer felt so surprised.

"Young miss, what are you looking at?" Elder Yun noticed the woman's gaze and asked softly.

"Elder Yun, look. Aren't those two on the opposite side the ones we saw in Seven Stars Tower? I didn't think that we would meet them again so soon. looked like we are somewhat fated!" The woman's pair of lovely and bewitching eyes fixed onto the two of them unwaveringly. Does she actually have an interest in them or not?

Elder Yun shook his head. What fate? Young miss was good in every aspect. It was just that she would sometimes engage in some evil interests, even more than men did. Not the least bit like how a woman should behave.

But it was also because of this that the leader of the sect felt that the young miss was the best person to inherit the Xiao Yao Sect. Xiao Yao Sect didn't need someone proper that was overly cautious in every move, so the young miss was undoubtedly the best candidate.

T.n: Xiao Yao means free and unfettered, thus it obvious someone proper and cautious not suit the sect.

Just when the woman and Elder Yun withdraw their gazes, Ling Xiao suddenly glanced over at them.

The woman's gaze was not blatant but a little reserved and relatively veiled but it was still discovered by Ling Xiao. Not only that, he also recognized the woman and the old man at her side as guests of the Seven Stars Tower. At that time the woman and the old man were in the main hall. The woman was also looking at them in the same way as then.

Ling Xiao raised his brows slightly. Oh well, as long as she didn't offend him, then he glanced at You XiaoMo at his side. The latter didn't realize anything, both eyes shining as he leaned on the railing, checking out the situation below.

With the start of the auction drawing near, more and more people appeared in the auction house. No matter if it was the first floor or the second floor, it seemed as if all the seats were occupied. The noisy conversations got louder and louder until a clear and melodious sound of a gong suddenly rang out in the auction hall. All at once, the whole place quieted down considerably, with almost everyone looking toward the auction platform.

At that time, an old man smiling until his eyes turned into slits was standing at the auction platform. It was unclear how long he had been standing there. The old man appeared

amiable but he was nothing short of Moon level strength. He was today's auctioneer, somewhat famous in HunJi City and recognized by quite a lot of people.

When the crowd noise diminished along with the sound of the gong, the old man took a sweeping look at everyone seated with his shrewd smiling eyes. He used a loud and clear voice that could be heard by everyone to say, "Welcome everyone to HunJi City's auction that is held once every three years. Old me won't make unnecessary comments. Old me declares that the auction started now." Once those words were said, an enthusiastic round of applause was heard in the auction house.

Quite often, auctioneers would start off with a lengthy opening speech. But for the people that were impatiently waiting to see the items up for auction, this opening speech was extremely annoying. So the old man was very clever and clearly was very experienced since he knew that speaking concisely was what everyone wanted.

A few seconds later, a simply attired female attendant walked onto the auction platform. The attendant put down the thing in her hand and left. The old man walked over and pulled off the red cloth cover, revealing a transparent box holding several stalks of magic herbs.

"In here are twenty stalks of level four magic herbs and twenty five stalks of level five magic herbs. I'm sure that you all can tell that these forty five stalks of magic herbs are all peak medium quality magic herbs. Don't take these herbs as medium quality. It must be said that peak medium quality magic herbs can produce top grade magic pills. I believe that mages that study refining magic pills must be very clear on this. So, if you are interested, by all means do not be stingy with the gold coins in your pocket so as to not miss this chance." After speaking, the old man looked at everyone seated. Although they were low level magic herbs, he was not afraid that no one would bid for them. For mages, magic herbs that were able to produce top grade magic pills was something that they craved for, so much so that they even dreamed of it. He then smiled shrewdly and said, "The reserve price is one hundred and fifty thousand. Let us start."

The place was quiet for a moment before someone called out a price. With the first one, of course came the second one, and the third one...more and more bidding cries were heard.

Since the number of mages participating in the auction were less than practitioners, a few minutes later, the forty five stalks of magic herbs were won by a level five mage at the price of three hundred and ten thousand.

You XiaoMo's mouth hung open as he watched this. Eyes wide and mouth agape, forty five stalks of medium quality magic herbs could actually fetch such a high price. This was too lucrative!

He felt that this auction had opened up another door for him to earn money, seemed that he didn't have to refine magic pills from the magic herbs. He could just sell off the magic herbs he grew in the dimension. This was much easier than refining them into magic pills. He actually didn't think of that before. Such a waste!

The auction progressed rapidly. In under an hour, a dazzling array of treasures appeared on the auction platform. There were magic herbs, magic pills, suits of armor, weapons, techniques, demon beasts, and so forth. But because the level was not high, the ones that

are vying for them were those sitting on the hard seats on the first floor. They had less capital so there wasn't a grand show of wealth.

As for those sitting on the distinguished guest seats on the second floor, no one had made a move. All of them seemed to be waiting for the real treasures that came up later. Some were resting with their eyes closed while some appeared to be rather impatient.

You XiaoMo was not the least bit bored. This was his first time at an auction so he was relatively excited, taking an interest in everything he saw.

An hour later, the auction platform sounded again. The old man revealed what was on the tray brought by the attendant and on the tray were shockingly five jade bottles. There was no need to look to know that it should be magic pills.

You XiaoMo cries out. His eyes opened wide and glistened. He quickly hit Ling Xiao at his side with one of his hands, "Ling-shixiong, look at that. It looked like the magic pills I sold to Magic Pill Central Workshop!"

"Not looked like. Those are the magic pills that you refined." Ling Xiao turned to glance at him, saying languidly.

"Then why did they bring them out for auction?" You XiaoMo shook his head showing that he didn't understand.

Ling Xiao smiled as he said knowingly, "You already sold it to others. What they do with it is their business."

You XiaoMo still wanted to say something but the old man on the platform started to explain.

"Haha, I believe everyone is very curious to know what magic pills are in here. Old me will also not keep you in suspense any longer. These are five bottles of level two magic pills." Just as he said level two, the place started to buzz. The old man was not surprised, continuing on, "Everyone must be very curious as to why level two magic pills can be brought up for auction. These level two magic pills are actually top grade magic pills. Two hundred and fifty pills altogether. From the color and scent, they are all top grade magic pills of the best quality."

Saying that, the old man simply poured out a few magic pills from the bottle to let them have a look.

One look at the magic pills rolling in the bottles, and waves of commotion rose one after another.

This amount was definitely not small, furthermore, the quality was good. No wonder the auction house decided to put these level two magic pills up for auction. Based on the price for this many magic pills, it actually barely managed to qualify to get on the auction block.

Seeing that his words brought about quite a large reaction, the old man nodded in satisfaction. Then he waved his hand as he said, "If you are interested, don't hesitate. If you miss this opportunity, there won't be another. We will now start the bidding. The reserve price is one hundred and thirty thousand."

"One hundred and forty thousand!" As soon as he finished speaking, someone immediately raised the first bid.

"One hundred and fifty thousand!"

"One hundred and sixty thousand!"

On the second floor, at the distinguished guest seats, You XiaoMo's jaw fell onto the railing.

Chapter 109: Jin Ming Cauldron

The ones interested in the five bottles of magic pills were not just the people on the first floor. There were also some people from the distinguished guest seats on the second floor that had some interest. In the end, the five bottles of magic pills was won by Xiao Yao Sect's Mu Yao at the price of two hundred and fifty thousand.

This price certainly far exceeded the worth of the five bottles of magic pills. But Xiao Yao Sect liked to flaunt their wealth, so they most probably couldn't be bothered with this little bit of money. Seeing that Xiao Yao Sect was showing interest, the other people could only give up. Fighting over something with Xiao Yao Sect was no doubt like a mayfly trying to shake a tree.

You XiaoMo felt that he was cheated out of a huge sum after hearing this price so he simply slumped in Ling Xiao's arms, looking for comfort, his face full of tears on the inside.

The people of Magic Pill Central Workshop really had black hearts. Buying his magic pills for one hundred and thirty five thousand, and in a blink of an eye, selling them for two hundred and fifty thousand. Just shy of twice the amount. This was too black-hearted and he decided to despise them.

Ling Xiao beamed as he hugged him, gently stroking his back in consolation.

This scene was inevitably seen by many. Especially the woman in the red dress on the opposite side, Mu Yao. An inadvertent glance immediately caused her eyes to open wide. A look of surprise flashed in her eyes but her thoughts still didn't head in that direction. After all, even though this was Long Xiang Continent, there weren't many instances of intimate relationships between men.

The woman in the red dress just felt a little intrigued. The relationship between the two of them was closer than she imagined.

The price of five bottles of level two magic pills shooting up to two hundred and fifty thousand, the old man smiled until his eyes could no longer be seen.

After the little surge subsided, the old man started to auction off other things. He took the tray that the attendant brought over, "Ladies and gentlemen, the next item on auction, I believe is something that a lot of you have been waiting for. This is the level six demon beast Thundercloud Leopard's sharp claws and hide. Everyone knows that the Thundercloud Leopard's claws are incomparably sharp. It can easily tear apart the body of a Moon level practitioner. As for its hide, if it is used to make a precious armor, it can withstand an all out hit from a Sun level practitioner."

His last words suddenly moved a lot hearts among the people present. Especially those below Moon level strength. Having the Thundercloud Leopard's hide and claws was like having an extra life-saving charm. Furthermore, if they happened to come across a Moon level practitioner after this, they can simply use this power in battle.

The old man issued a reserve price of one and a half million. Just as he said this, people immediately started to throw out their bids.

This was the first time You XiaoMo had heard about demon beasts so he instantly forgot about his pain. He hung back over the railing and looked at the pair of claws and hide on the auction platform.

The Thundercloud Leopard's claw appeared black, occasionally emitting rays of light. It was clear that it was indeed sharp. On the other hand, the hide was silver in color and very beautiful.

You XiaoMo only had half-baked knowledge on demon beasts so he couldn't tell them apart.

Ling Xiao saw him staring straight at those things, so he thought that he was interested. A sly look flashed in his eyes as he asked, "Xiao Shidi, you like those things?"

You XiaoMo cries out, and then shook his head, "I have no use for those things. If it was a living Thundercloud Leopard, that would be good."

"Why?" Ling Xiao asked with his eyebrow raised.

"Because a living one can help me out." You XiaoMo spoke seriously, and then added in a low voice, "The magic herb field in the dimension is getting bigger and bigger. Everyday the magic herbs have to be watered. I couldn't keep up by myself, so it would be good if there is someone to help me."

"This idea is actually not bad." After Ling Xiao heard that, he nodded, seemingly deep in thought.

While they were conversing, the price already started to rise above what a lot of people could bear. Rising to a price of two million four hundred and fifty thousand, instantly causing some very interested people to give up and withdraw from the fight. The remaining people were all with considerable capital. But in the end, it was won by Ji Le Sect at a price of two million and eight hundred thousand.

Ji Le Sect was also a strong force in the Southern part of the Long Xiang Continent, about the same level as Xiao Yao Sect. Their strength couldn't be looked down upon and was also led by a leader that liked to flaunt their wealth.

The old man brought down the gavel and announced the winner for the claws and hide. He quickly started the bidding on the next item. Following the appearance of the level six demon beast, the worth of the following things slowly got higher. When several stalks of top quality level seven magic herbs appeared, You XiaoMo looked at them with interest. But he had no money and because the reserve price alone was eight hundred thousand which was outrageously expensive. He might as well buy the seeds and grow them himself.

Other than magic herbs, there were also magic pills and soul training techniques, all of which were rare things. But You XiaoMo didn't need these things. He was wondering when his spiritual liquid was finally going to show up. But just as he was losing interest, the old man finally brought out something that moved his heart, "Jin Ming Cauldron. A cauldron used by mages to refine magic pills. Level six. The reserve price is four hundred thousand."

Cauldrons were only needed by mages when refining magic pills. But the people competing for it were not only the few mages on the first floor. The powerful forces on the second floor also had quite a lot of mages. After all, if a force wanted to expand, it was impossible

without mages.

With the rising amount of each bid, You XiaoMo got anxious. "Ling-shixiong, that cauldron..." You XiaoMo turned to look anxiously at Ling Xiao while pulling on his sleeve.

A level six Jin Ming Cauldron was more attractive to him when compared to soul training techniques and magic pills. After all, he was also a mage. Although he was only a level two mage, if he was able to win this cauldron, he wouldn't have to change cauldrons for a very long time after that.

"Don't worry, it is not too late if we put in the last bid." When the cauldron appeared, Ling Xiao had already predicted that You XiaoMo would be interested.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo finally calmed down. But his eyes were still glued on the cauldron on the auction platform.

Luckily the Jin Ming Cauldron was only a slightly higher mid-level cauldron. When Xiao Yao Sect threw out a bid of nine hundred thousand, a lot of people chose to give up. In the end, only the few powerful forces remained. One of them was precisely Xiao Yao Sect's rival, Ji Le Sect.

"Nine hundred and fifty thousand!" The man that won the Thundercloud Leopard's claws and hide earlier, Mu YunTian, spoke up again. With that, he looked defiantly towards the woman in the red dress, Mu Yao.

He was the disciple of the leader of Ji Le Sect. Although he was not the biological son, his status in Ji Le Sect was still very high. He was also incredibly talented, already a Moon level practitioner at the young age of twenty five.

Mu Yao coldly curled up the corners of her lips, and shouted, "One million!"

Mu YunTian frowned. One million already exceeded the true value of the Jin Ming Cauldron so raising the bid was not worth it. Furthermore, he had to conserve his funds to compete with the other forces for the remaining items. If he used it now, there wouldn't be enough for later. Thinking like this, he simply stayed quiet.

Seeing this, Mu Yao couldn't help from snorting.

Elder Yun felt especially helpless at her side. Just to compete over a cauldron with Mu YunTian, this one million sum was too costly.

"One million and ten thousand!" The old man saw that there are no other bids, raising the gavel in his hand, and was just about to bring it down when a languid voice suddenly spoke out. Raising his head to look over, it was also someone from the distinguished guest seats. It was only that the person raising the bid was somewhat surprising to everyone because they had not raised a single bid from the start of the auction until now.

Ling Xiao said to himself, if he still didn't speak up, his Xiao Shidi would probably kill him with his glare.

As for why he only increased the bid by ten thousand, it was because the auction house minimum was ten thousand. If it was less, he believed that Xiao Shidi would definitely make him offer that lower limit.

Hearing this voice, Mu Yao looked over to see that the person that raised the bid was one of the two people she was looking at before, making her a little surprised. Looked like Elder Yun's guess was not wrong. These two people seemed to have some extraordinary backing. Thinking like this, she didn't raise the bid. After all, she didn't really need that cauldron. On top of that, spending one million for a mid-level cauldron was really not worth it.

Everyone expected Xiao Yao Sect to counter the bid so when they see her fall back, they couldn't help feeling surprised. Didn't she just compete with Mu YunTian to the death? And now she actually gave up so easily. Could it be that she knew that person?

Mu YunTian's face was a little unsightly. That Mu Yao was clearly showing that she was targeting him.

"The sir with number ten raises a price of one million and ten thousand. Is there anyone else that would like to raise the bid? If not, then the Jin Ming Cauldron will go to the sir with number ten." The old man smiled as he asked, very pleased with this price. Before this, he estimated that the highest price would be nine hundred thousand. Seeing no other bids, the old man finally brought down the gavel.

You XiaoMo tugged on Ling Xiao's sleeve again, with a very conflicted expression.

Why? Because one million and ten thousand was crazy expensive for a cauldron. On top of that, he had no money on him.

Ling Xiao stroked his head, smoothing his ruffled feathers, saying smilingly, "Xiao Shidi, you don't have to feel so anguished. The auction is already close to the end. Your spiritual liquid will appear soon. At that time, you will be smiling so much that you will not be able to keep your lips together. Trust me."

You XiaoMo looked up and glanced at him. Fine *then*, I'll trust you.

After two hours, the auction finally entered the final stage. It was time for the last three show-stopping treasures.

One of them was a book of techniques [Miraculous Lightning Move]. This was a technique for the body as practicing this technique could make the body as fast as lightning; a terrifying speed. Some people said that practicing this technique could let one fight with opponents that were stronger than oneself. In the event of a loss, one could also depend on this technique to escape. On top of that, this was a top quality mid-level technique. So the moment it appeared, the rowdy auction house immediately quieted down only to erupt a few seconds later with bursts of exclamations.

Countless red hot stares fell on the scroll on the auction platform that was emitting silver rays. Although it was not a high level technique, if one could practice this method of escaping with one's life, then it would be one more way to safeguard one's life. Similar to the miraculous effect of a life-saving magic pill.

But it was only to be expected. Even big sects like the Tian Xin Sect treated the Imperial Sword Move, that mid-level technique, as something that couldn't be revealed to outsiders. It was enough to show how rare high quality mid-level techniques were.

You XiaoMo felt that he could hear the sound of rapid breathing. It was too bad he wasn't a

practitioner so he didn't feel the excitement they felt. But, after winning the bid for the Jin Ming Cauldron, he had been smiling non-stop. His eyes curved into crescent moons and clearly he was in an especially good mood.

Ling Xiao lowered his head and caught sight of his expression. His mood also became free and lighthearted.

Chapter 110: Sky High Price

"How strange, wasn't it two final treasures for this auction? When did it become three?" Hearing that there are three final treasures, Mu Yao couldn't help feeling surprised. The information she received clearly said two things. She actually had no idea what the new third thing is!

The corner of Elder Yun's mouth twitched visibly, "Young miss, at first there were two treasures. But one more was added yesterday. I already told you last night, you actually didn't hear me?"

Hearing him bring that up, Mu Yao thought back. It seemed there really was such a thing. She quickly looked away awkwardly, "Elder Yun, what could that thing be? Actually coming after a high level soul training technique."

Elder Yun stroked the small tuft of beard on his lower jaw, saying: "Old me sent someone to find out last night. It's said that it is spiritual liquid."

Hearing the last two words, Mu Yao almost shot out of her seat. Her eyes showing intense excitement, "It's really spiritual liquid? How much is there?"

Elder Yun already guessed that the young miss would react this way. He replies while smiling helplessly, "Old me made some inquiries. The amount of spiritual liquid at this auction is not less than eighty eight drops. This is no small sum because it is auctioned as a single item, the price will be extremely high. The ones that can afford it are probably only the Xiao Yao Sect, Ji Le Sect, and the Xue Sha Clan."

"That means we can only get one of the three treasures. Elder Yun, is there any news from father?" Mu Yao pondered briefly and frowned.

According to her thinking, eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid was worth a lot. She must definitely not let it go. But if they wanted that, the final treasure would fall into the hands of Ji Le Sect or the Xue Sha Clan. The reason why Xiao Yao Sect participated in this auction was for the final treasure. Now with the appearance of the spiritual liquid, it left them with a very difficult decision.

Elder Yun lowered his voice and said gravely, "The leader wants the spiritual liquid."

Mu Yao raised her eyes and glanced at Elder Yun's serious expression. A ray of light suddenly flashed in her eyes. She slowly started to smile, "I understand, Elder Yun. Then we'll proceed according to father's wishes."

Elder Yun nodded contentedly. The young miss of his house was clearly smart, getting it right away.

When they were talking, the price of that volume of [Miraculous Lightning Move] already rose to six million four hundred thousand. A high price invoking the clicking of tongues. But surprisingly the contenders were not just Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan. There was also an unknown person in black robes. That person was seated on the hard seats on the first floor.

His whole body was wrapped in a black robe, obscuring the face.

When he jumped into the fight between Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan, everyone looked over at him in surprise. This black-robed person actually dared to get into the bidding war between Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan. He really had some guts. But what was even more shocking was that he seemed to have too much money!

"Ling-shixiong, that person is very rich!" You XiaoMo exclaimed enviously.

"Very soon you will also have money. What is there to be so envious about?" Ling Xiao had never had much interest in gold coins. He also didn't place much importance on that because he had never had a need for it.

You XiaoMo glanced at him somewhat painfully, "But it will all be spent very quickly."

This was what made him very depressed. Finally getting a huge sum after all that struggle and there was not even enough time for it to warm up his pockets before it would be completely spent. This kind of feeling was very complicated.

In the end, the [Miraculous Lightning Move] ended up with the dark horse, finally falling into the hands of the person that everyone least expected, the black-robed man. He successfully got that soul training technique with the exorbitant price of seven million and five hundred thousand, beating down Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan, leaving them with black faces.

"Who exactly is this black-robed person? Sixth Elder, go find out!" Mu YunTian looked darkly at the black-robed person who was calmly sitting back down in his seat, suddenly issuing an order to the person behind him.

Not far away, the representative of the Xue Sha Clan also issued a similar order. They also wanted to know who this black-robed person actually was. Actually daring to snatch from the Xue Sha Clan. If he thought he could take that thing with him, he had to pay the price.

The old man announced the final winner of the [Miraculous Lightning Move] and finally moved to second ultimate treasure. Immediately there was a large reaction because not everybody could be like the Xiao Yao Sect and easily obtain this confidential information. Some people had their channels so they could get information that others couldn't, like news about the suddenly up for auction spiritual liquid. But most of the people were still completely in the dark.

When the female attendant brought out a sparkling blue transparent crystal bottle, everyone's eyes were fixed on it.

In the distinguished guest seats, Ling Xiao quickly opened his half-closed eyes with laughter in his eyes, "Xiao Shidi. Your spiritual liquid finally makes its appearance. And the response is not bad."

You XiaoMo looked at that bottle excitedly. Two big ice sculptures unexpectedly only resulted in one small bottle of spiritual liquid. It was a little surprising but this small bottle of spiritual liquid actually could merit such a high reserve price. It really made him excited.

After going through the previous four hours, You XiaoMo already knew how valuable the spiritual liquid was. From the reserve price alone, this bottle of spiritual liquid far exceeded

that whatever [Miraculous Lightning Move].

"This bottle of spiritual liquid is the second to last treasure of the auction. Eighty eight drops in all. According to the seller's wishes, it will be auctioned as one item." The old man took that bottle in his hand and explained carefully, "Spiritual liquid has two uses. One is to replenish the spiritual energy of practitioners. Two is to increase the success rate when refining magic pills and increase the magic pill's quality... "

The unveiling of the spiritual liquid caused an even bigger commotion than the [Miraculous Lightning Move]. The interested people were not just mages as all the practitioners were also incredibly eager. Pairs of fiery eyes fixed on the spiritual liquid in the old man's hands.

From the initial eight million and eight hundred thousand reserve price, the price shot up. After a bloody battle, the price soared to a sky high price of seventeen million. Almost one thousand times the price of the 'Miraculous lightning move'. But that was not the end...

After being an auctioneer for so many years, this was the first time the old man got unbearably excited.

Although this was not the highest price in his history as an auctioneer, it was still among the top. Seventeen million was already equal to one month of Hunji City's revenue.

This price was so shocking that everyone was speechless, not a crow or sparrow could be heard. In the end, only four parties remained in the fight, the Xiao Yao Sect, Ji Le Sect, the Xue Sha Clan, and the one that won the 'Miraculous Lightning Move', the black-robed man.

The entry of this black-robed man really gave everyone a shock. After winning a mid-level soul training manual, he actually had enough capital left to bid for the spiritual liquid. It was really an incredible show of wealth!

"Seventeen million one hundred thousand!" Mu Yao glared furiously at that black-robed person. Her face a little distorted as she shouted out an even higher sky high price. Although it was only one hundred thousand, but at this stage, every hundred thousand was really very close to everyone's limit. So it was better to raise as little as possible.

Mu YunTian on the opposite side finally couldn't stop his face from twitching. Grinding his teeth, he finally gave up.

Although he really coveted that bottle of spiritual liquid, there was still the final treasure coming up. He was originally after that final treasure but it was really a pity to let go of this bottle of spiritual liquid. Looking at the attitude of the Xiao Yao Sect, it seemed as if they were determined to win. This was also good since when the final treasure came out, the Xiao Yao Sect would not be able to win over Ji Le Sect.

Right at this time, the black-robed man downstairs called out an even higher price, "Seventeen million five hundred thousand!"

An uproar erupted in the auction house. Quite a few people turned around to look at the black-robed man at the back. This person could no longer be described as flaunting one's riches. He was simply so poor that he was only left with money.

Mu Yao's face turned completely black. The representative from the Xue Sha Clan was more

straightforward, simply giving up on the fight.

You XiaoMo hung on the railing, smiling until his eyes could no longer be seen. The more intense their fight, the more happy he felt. Each time he heard the price climb upwards, he would grin until he could no longer close his lips. It was really like what Ling Xiao had said.

"Bastard! How is it that this guy has so much money?" Mu Yao gritted her teeth, full of resentment.

Elder Yun was also very solemn. He expected Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan to be strong contenders but he didn't expect this mysterious black-robed person to actually have that much capital. Such a miscalculation, "Young miss, with how it is going, we can only try to figure out his limit."

"I understand, Elder Yun." Mu Yao frowned tightly. This was the only option left.

So, both sides felt each other out, the price finally soaring to eighteen million eight hundred thousand. A whole ten million over the reserve price, coming close to the sky high price of twenty million, already causing a lot of people to gasp in astonishment.

Mu Yao clenched her fists tightly and took a deep breath. This price was already her final limit. If the other party raised the bid, she could only give up. No matter how rich and powerful the Xiao Yao Sect was, they still couldn't be that spendthrift. This sky high price was already equivalent to one year of Xiao Yao Sect's revenue.

After Mu Yao put out this price, the whole place quieted down leaving only the sound of people breathing.

The old man on the auction platform took a deep breath. This price exceeded his expectation. His hand shook slightly as he brought up the gavel. Just as he was about to bring it down, that black-robed person suddenly stood up and said in a hoarse voice, "Nineteen million!"

Before Mu Yao could react, You XiaoMo, because of too much excitement, jerked back too strongly, causing him to fall over.

Chapter 111: Young Egg of the Blue-Blooded Wolf

The complete silence in the hall was suddenly broken by the sound of a certain someone falling to the floor.

The originally tense atmosphere was immediately dispelled. Quite a lot of people looked towards the direction of the sound but they don't see anything. It was only...one less person.

Ling Xiao helped him up with a straight face, patting him lightly on the back, "Xiao Shidi, did you hurt yourself falling down?"

You XiaoMo hastily climbed up, his back towards the crowd. His shoulders were trembling as he gripped Ling Xiao's robe and used it to cover his face. His snot and tears were probably already staining the robe. Then, as if finding that not enough for his use, he pulled Ling Xiao's sleeve, wanting to use it to wipe the tears at the corners or his eyes. The latter's calm face became distorted.

"Xiao Shidi, are you done wiping?" A solemn tone came from the top of his head.

"No... *uh*, I'm done..." You XiaoMo shook his head unconsciously and suddenly glimpsed a terrifying face. His fingers stiffened causing the persecuted and destroyed piece of white cloth to slip out out of his hand.

Ling Xiao picked up the patch where he wiped his snot and tears, and turned to him smiling sweetly, "Xiao Shidi, do you know how much this piece of my clothes is worth?"

You XiaoMo shook his head mechanically, "I don't know."

"It's ok if you don't know. I will tell you." Ling Xiao rubbed his head gently, speaking in a soft voice, "This robe is made from the silk of the Ninth Hell Silkworm. And the Ninth Hell Silkworm that produces this silk is a level eleven high level demon beast. It will only produce silk once every five hundred years. The value of this silk couldn't be weighed in gold. Using this small ball to create an armor, it is impenetrable to sword and spear, indestructible by water and fire. Tell me, is selling you off enough to replace it?"

You XiaoMo stared blankly at the size Ling Xiao indicates with his fingers, not even the size of a fist.

You XiaoMo's face immediately started to flush with blood. Level eleven demon beast? What was that about? How would he know? But what he was certain of was that it wouldn't be enough even if he was sold off. It probably wouldn't even be enough for some scraps.

"I'm sorry, Ling-shixiong. I was wrong, don't don't, don't....don't make me pay you back ok?"

You XiaoMo wailed as he hugged Ling Xiao's waist. Then he blinked with all his might, actually managing to squeeze out two drops of crocodile tears. He unconsciously thought of again wiping them on him when he hastily stopped himself.

The corners of Ling Xiao's lips twitched slightly, the last part was what mattered to You XiaoMo.

Feeling the shocked stares from downstairs and upstairs, Ling Xiao grimaced, "Xiao Shidi, get up first."

"I don't want to!" You XiaoMo shook his head firmly, saying in a muffled voice, "Only if you don't ask me to pay you back. Then I'll get up."

The corners of Ling Xiao's eyes twitched, "Fine, I won't make you pay me back."

"Really?" You XiaoMo immediately raised his head. The question was earnest but there were crocodile tears hanging on the corners of his eyes and his eyes were not red. They seemed like real tears but it also seemed like fake tears.

"Really!" Ling Xiao nodded solemnly, the only thing he hadn't done was to swear..

You XiaoMo swallowed. He still really wanted him to swear but... if that lead to an opposite effect, he would have to die crying, so after thinking it through, he decided to hold it in.

When they were talking, that bottle of spiritual liquid was won by that black-robed man at the price of nineteen million. More than twice the reserve price which was truly a sky high price. Many people wouldn't be able to raise this amount even if they saved up their whole lives. But more and more people were getting very curious over the black-robed man's identity. Thirty million in one go. His background could only be high, not low.

But some people were already planning to kill the black-robed man, such as Xiao Yao Sect's Mu Yao.

Mu Yao received her father's orders to win the spiritual liquid. Originally, this was something that would be a success nine times out of ten. Since Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan would let her win the spiritual liquid in order to win the final treasure. But unexpectedly, an intruder shot out of nowhere.

Mu Yao looked coldly at the black-robed person on the first floor that seemed to completely disregard how other people saw him. She thought darkly in her heart, it'd be better for him not to fall into her hands. If not he would have to get a taste of the power of the Xiao Yao Sect's Dark Sky Claw.

At this moment, on the auction platform, the old man that had been smiling shrewdly all along suddenly got serious. He turned around and went behind the curtain divider. A moment later, he came back out holding a jade box. The jade box was square shaped, about forty centimeters on each side. Immediately multiple powerful auras erupted in the auction hall.

Most of the powerful auras were from the distinguished guest seats on the second floor. Each and everyone fixed on the jade box in the old man's hands, unconcealed greed in their eyes. Even the one that had originally decided to let go, Mu Yao. Her eyes immediately lit up in fire.

The old man took a deep breath and put the jade box on the auction platform. His bony fingers slowly lifted up the cover of the jade box. Two seconds later, the contents of the jade box were revealed to everyone. Everyone's eyes were all fixed on the thing inside the jade box.

A single enormous young egg lay inside that jade box. The young egg was grayish white in color with the exterior emitting faint rays of light. It was clearly a young egg that had life. Not only that, everyone could feel that the young egg was radiating a very intense life force.

"What is that?" You XiaoMo asked curiously, his eyes open wide.

"Egg of the demon beast Blue-Blooded Wolf." Ling Xiao was also looking at that young egg, slowly narrowing his eyes.

Blue-Blooded Wolf? Sounds like something awesome. But You XiaoMo was still confused, "Ling-shixiong, what level demon beast is the Blue-Blooded Wolf? How powerful is it?"

A cold sneer appeared on Ling Xiao's lips as his eyes got sharper, "The Blue-Blooded Wolf has the most noble bloodline in the wolf clan. They have great potential. Although they are constrained by their bloodline and unable to ascend to the level of the legendary divine wolf, but based on the potential in their bloodline, when it grows up, it would be at the least a level eight demon beast, equal to a Spiritual level practitioner."

"So awesome!" You XiaoMo muttered.

Although the Blue-Blooded Wolf was restricted by its bloodline, the highest level it could be was a level eight demon beast, to the strong forces present, a level eight demon beast was a helping hand that they couldn't get enough of. If they could get this level eight demon beast, and train it, in the future they could just use it to overpower the other forces.

For example the Xiao Yao Sect and Ji Le Sect. They were on equal standing because they both had a Spiritual level leader keeping each other in check. If they could get one more Spiritual level power, then they no longer had to fear the other forces. Therefore, the young egg of a level eight demon beast was extremely enticing to them.

But the young egg of a level eight demon beast also had a disadvantage: its growth. It took a set process for a young egg to grow and this process cost a lot. At the same time, one had to spare no efforts to cultivate it and protect it. If it got killed before becoming a true level eight demon beast, that would mean all the effort would be completely wasted.

So if it was someone who didn't have the ability to nurture a young egg, it would be of no use even if they bought it back.

"These people are just asking to be burned!" Ling Xiao said with contempt.

"What do you mean?" You XiaoMo did not really understand when he heard his words.

Ling Xiao sneered saying, "Blue-Blooded Wolves live in packs and since there are relatively few female Blue-Blooded Wolves, the number of progeny has always been low. Sometimes only one Blue-Blooded Wolf is born every five years. So once they find out that their offspring has been stolen, they will certainly be enraged. If they were to come here for a reckoning, no one here will be able to escape."

You XiaoMo breathed in sharply. One young egg every five years, this rate was really low.

Ling Xiao continued, "But these practitioners are after all not stupid. They must have heard of how fearsome the Blue-Blooded Wolves can be. They must have taken some secret measures. That's why those Blue-Blooded Wolves have yet to come looking."

"This young egg is too pitiful!" You XiaoMo looked at the young egg lying all alone in the jade box. He imagined the scene when its parents discovered that it had disappeared. They must have been extremely heartbroken. He couldn't help but shed a handful of sympathetic tears. He wondered how his parents reacted when they found out that he had died.

Hearing these words, a smile rose up in Ling Xiao's eyes, "Xiao Shidi. Can it be that you are not afraid of demon beasts?"

You XiaoMo scratched his head, "I'm ok with it!"

In his previous world he watched Animal Planet. Those animals were really very cute especially the newly born little animals, most were really explosively adorable.

Previously his family had a neighbor that kept a female Chow Chow. That female Chow Chow then gave birth to a litter of little Chow Chows. Because there were too many, the neighbor gave one little Chow Chow to his family.

The little Chow Chow was white in color and especially cute. You XiaoMo liked it very much but it was snatched away by his little brother that loved to take the things he liked. But not long after, his little brother got fed up of the little Chow Chow and asked his parents to give it away. After that, he didn't see that little Chow Chow again. At that time, he thought that it was really too bad!

On the auction platform, after listening to the old man's saliva spraying in all directions with the explanation, everyone finally found out that it was a young egg of the Blue-Blooded Wolf.

The Blue-Blooded Wolf was a level eight demon beast and that meant as long as one had this young egg, there would be a day that one would have a helping hand of a Spiritual level beast. A Spiritual level helper was not the same as those of Sky level, those that easily appeared everywhere like bok choy.

Although most of the people did not have the meant to bid, it was worthwhile just to be able to see the young egg of the Blue-Blooded Wolf. Who didn't know that the Blue-Blooded Wolf was an extremely rare demon beast.

Chapter 112: Success

The old man took a glance at the people downstairs and upstairs, everyone showing somewhat obvious impatience. He cleared his throat and said, "This is a young egg of the Blue-Blooded Wolf and because its value is rather high, the auction house decided to conduct an exchange of equal value. As long as one of you can produce an item of equal worth, after going through Seven Stars Auction House's assessment, then this young egg of the Blue-Blooded Wolf would belong to that person."

Once these words were spoken, everyone erupted in an uproar. It was unexpected that this level eight young egg couldn't be valued in gold coins. It was clear that they considered gold coins unworthy. But it was still understandable, some things couldn't be bought with money. Furthermore, if it was up to them, they would probably also make the same decision.

On the second floor, Ling Xiao also didn't expect it. Just a level eight demon beast egg and they actually wanted to conduct an exchange of equal value. But after thinking it over, he thought that was also reasonable because level eight demon beast eggs were actually very rare over here

Thinking like this, a gleam appeared in Ling Xiao's eyes while he looked at You XiaoMo. Since it couldn't be bought with gold coins, it actually saved him a quite lot of trouble.

"Xiao Shidi, do you want that young egg?"

You XiaoMo was totally engrossed looking at the egg. Hearing Ling Xiao's voice coming from behind him, he was momentarily stunned, "Blue-Blooded Wolf? But that old man said he wants an exchange of equal value. I don't have any treasures to trade with him."

"Who said you don't?" Ling Xiao's gaze swept across his face, the corners of his lips curving upwards, "Have you forgotten the spiritual liquid that was just auctioned off? Even though that thing is of no use to you, to mages and practitioners, it is equivalent to a miraculous magic pill. They couldn't be unmoved."

You XiaoMo froze for a moment, then his eyes started to shine, "Ling-shixiong, then how many drops of spiritual water should be exchange with him?"

Ling Xiao ponders briefly, "One hundred drops will do."

You XiaoMo unconsciously used gold coins to estimate, one hundred drops was ten million. If sold by auction it could be twenty million. He started to drool.

Not long after the old man finishes speaking, Ji Le Sect's Mu YunTian from the second floor's distinguished guest seats simply stood up from his seat. He looked steadily at the auction platform and said in a deep voice, "I propose a top grade Breakthrough Moon pill and a top grade Purple Cloud pill."

Following his proposal, everyone raised their heads to look at Mu YunTian. Most of them were rather surprised because Breakthrough Moon pills were a level five magic pill. Using this pill could increase the probability of breaking through the Moon level to become a Star

level. On top of that, there were no side effects. So it was the most valuable among level five magic pills.

As for the Purple Cloud pill, it was even more valuable because it was a level six magic pill. This magic pill could be used to increase one's power by one to two stars. For example, a one star Star level practitioner. After taking the Purple Cloud pill, there was a possibility of becoming a two or three Star level practitioner. The only drawback was that the higher the level of the practitioner, the lousier the effect.

Now that Mu YunTian had shown his hand, the others didn't dare to be left behind.

Xiao Yao Sect's Mu Yao put forth a volume of Fire Control Move. Fire Control Move were a mid-level top grade soul training technique, giving someone the ability to control flames and use it to launch an attack. The higher the flame level, the stronger the attack. And if one could use many types of flames at the same time, one could form a flame formation, a very powerful attack. If not for the level eight young egg, Xiao Yao Sect wouldn't bring out this soul training manual.

Of course, Xiao Yao Sect intentionally proposed a Fire Control Move as an exchange because they knew that HunJi city's leader was a powerful fire manipulator. His strength was very high but he lacked a good soul training technique.

Following Mu Yao's proposal, Xue Sha Clan's representative stood up. He only proposed one magic pill, but if talking about it's worth, it was much higher than Mu YunTian's magic pills. The magic pill's effect was similar to the Breakthrough Moon pill except that the breakthrough was not for Moon level but for Star level. Furthermore, there were no side effects, so after the breakthrough, one could immediately consolidate one's level. But the probability of breakthrough was lower when compared to Breakthrough Moon pill.

Compared to Mu YunTian's magic pills and Mu Yao's Fire Control Move, this magic pill was obviously quite a bit more valuable. Because, after the breakthrough, one would be of Celestial level. Surprisingly Xue Sha Clan was actually willing to part with it.

The expression of Mu YunTian and Mu Yao changed immediately, bringing down their mood.

At this moment, that person on the first floor in the black robe that everyone regarded as the dark horse stood up after Xue Sha Clan. Everyone's attention fell on him as they tried to guess what kind of unexpected surprise this dark horse would propose.

"Do you accept magic herbs?"

The old man on the auction platform froze momentarily and then shook his head, "I'm sorry. We're not accepting magic herbs."

The black-robed person kept quiet. It was unclear if he was actually disappointed or didn't really care. He just sat back on his chair clearly not intending to compete with them any further.

Following that, other than the three powerful forces, there were also quite a few forces that coveted that level eight demon beast egg. Each and every one proposing what treasures they could produce, in a short span of time, all sorts of techniques, magic pills, and treasures poured forth in an endless stream.

The old man waited for a while and seeing that no one else wanted to add their interest, he was just about to turn around and walk backstage to discuss with others when someone suddenly stood up in the distinguished seats on the second floor. A noble air radiated from the man's body, leaving a very deep impression on everyone, because that person was Ling Xiao. Ling Xiao was pestered by You XiaoMo to stand up.

Ling Xiao smiled elegantly saying, "Would a hundred drops of spiritual liquid be enough to win this thing?"

His words were tantamount to tossing a pebble into a calm lake. Immediately causing an uproar in the auction house, wave upon wave. Many people connected the dots to the eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid that had just been auctioned off. This person actually brought out one hundred drops of spiritual liquid all at once. Could it be that the previous spiritual liquid also came from him?

Although no one answered them, seeing how straightforward the man was, the answer was as clear as day.

Mu Yao on the opposite side was stunned for a moment and then bright rays started to shoot out from her eyes. Her gaze on Ling Xiao got hotter and hotter. This was really like what they called an unexpected solution.

Hearing him say one hundred drops of spiritual liquid, the old man's body stiffened. Then unmistakable wild joy showed in his eyes. In reality, their city leader's interest towards spiritual liquid was not less than that for a level eight demon beast egg. It was a pity that it was an item for auction. No matter how much interest Seven Stars Auction House had, they still wouldn't destroy their business just for the sake of it, so they could only let it go.

Beyond his wildest imagination, the owner of the spiritual liquid actually had more of it. On top of that, he opened with one hundred drops. Based on its value, the old man didn't even have to think before making his decision.

"If no one else is going to bid, then old me will declare the winner of this level eight demon beast egg."

The old man's gaze swept over everyone present, and seemed to keep everyone in suspense. A moment later, he beamed while saying, "This auction item, the final winner for the level eight demon beast egg is ...the sir sitting on the number ten distinguished guest seat."

With these words, the atmosphere in the auction house stagnated. Everyone turned to look at Ling Xiao on the second floor. Naturally, everyone overlooked You XiaoMo who was leaning on the railing.

Ling Xiao calmly raised the corner of his lips and sat back down on his seat.

Seven Stars Auction House's once every three year auction finally ended in an unexpected way. The three powerful forces were beat down by two dark horses, unable to get even one of the last two treasures. This result was really unexpected and something that even the three powerful forces didn't expect.

After the old man announced the final winner of the demon beast egg, a tense atmosphere

arose in the noisy auction house. Quite a few forces looked at the black-robed man and Ling Xiao with cold piercing stares. Although the things were won by them, there were still some people that were unwilling to let go. Their eyes seemed to reflect their evil plans.

Ling Xiao appeared as if oblivious, a vague smile hanging on his lips.

The clueless You XiaoMo didn't detect the change in the atmosphere in the auction house. He was now still deeply immersed in the joy of having won that demon beast egg. He tugged Ling Xiao's clothes, "Ling-shixiong, when are we going to get the things?"

Ling Xiao stuck out his chin, motioning for him to look over to the old auctioneer.

You XiaoMo turned around and looked over. That old man already had someone take down the demon beast egg. With a beaming smile on his face, he again faced the crowd, beaming while speaking, "Ladies and gentlemen, our city's once every three year auction has now concluded. Thank you everyone for taking part in this auction. Next, the esteemed guests that have winning bids can come backstage at your convenience to collect your items."

After those words, the old man simply left the auction platform. Everyone in the hard seats on the first floor and the distinguished guest seats on the second floor all stood up and left the auction house one after another. That black-robed person had already disappeared unknowingly. But the strong forces in the distinguished guest seats didn't appear the least bit alarmed. They must have dispatched people long before to follow him.

Ling Xiao stood up and said to You XiaoMo, "Xiao Shidi, let's go."

You XiaoMo immediately stood up and followed with jolting buttocks. He still didn't know that when they left HunJi city, there would be a big group of people waiting to snatch his demon beast egg, not knowing that in his eyes, a demon beast egg was more important than those gold coins.

Unlike others, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo went pick up their items immediately.

That old man was already waiting for them. Seeing them come over, he immediately greeted them enthusiastically. After a few pleasantries, he sent people to bring out all the items they won. The Jin Ming Cauldron, the jade box containing the level eight demon beast egg, and also the nineteen million gold coins minus five percent commission, resulting in eighteen million and fifty thousand. The old man put them all in a magic bag and handed it over to You XiaoMo.

After collecting the things, Ling Xiao brought You XiaoMo back to Seven Stars Tower.

The moment they arrived back, some people were immediately notified.

Chapter 113: Failed Negotiation

As soon as they entered Seven Stars Tower, the lively discussion in the main hall immediately quieted down.

Looks of amazement fell on Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, one after another. Although it was less than half an hour after the auction ended, the news regarding them and the black-robed man had already spread throughout Hunji city.

The two super dark horses snatched away the final two treasures at the auction. This topic was all the rage. Of course You XiaoMo was overlooked and everyone was fixated on Ling Xiao. This noble prince-like handsome man, from beginning to end, no one could tell which force he belonged to.

Ling Xiao paid no heed to these strange looks. He found an empty table in the main hall and sat down.

The small footman You XiaoMo naturally followed him. But he didn't know that the manager and waiter that caught sight of him suddenly had a change in their expression. Immediately they remembered that unpleasant experience. This brat was actually here again.

"Manager, what are we going to do? This person is here again!" The waiter was crestfallen. His impression of You XiaoMo was deeper than the manager's because he was the one in charge of them the night before. In a few short hours, he was called up and down five or six times. At that time, he was almost cursed to death by the manager who didn't know what was going on.

The manager's wrinkled face shuddered. He grimaced, saying, "This time you don't have to worry. The auction has already ended. If they want to continue staying here, they will have to pay for the room and food."

"That's right!" The waiter immediately recovered, "Then what should we do now? He seemed to be the king of eaters."

The manager immediately started to laugh deviously, "It's good if he's the king of eaters. Soon he should be ordering a lot of food. Quickly go over there. The more food they order, the more we will earn."

"Manager is wise!" The waiter immediately gave him the thumbs up, "I will go over immediately."

And so, the manager who considered himself wise and the waiter finally no longer frowned with long faces. Especially the waiter. He picked up the teapot from the counter and eagerly walked to You XiaoMo's table. On his face was a 'I'm going to milk you dry today' expression.

"My two guests, what would you like to eat today?" The waiter eagerly poured tea for them.

After starving for several hours at the auction house, You XiaoMo said boldly, "Give me your hotel's most expensive and most delicious dishes."

Of course, this was built on the foundation of his newfound wealth.

The waiter lit up in glee, "My guest has good taste. Our Seven Stars Hotel's most expensive and most delicious dishes is Heavenly Treasure Cloud Duck, Eight Immortals Crossing the Sea, and the Dragon Gate Fish. May I ask how many of each would you like?"

T/n: Heavenly Treasure Cloud Duck, this is a parody of the Eight treasure Duck, a famous dishes.

Eight Immortals Crossing the Sea, parody of Eight Immortals Crossing the Sea Teasing Arhats, is also a dishes made of 8 fancy and rare ingredients such as shark fin, sea cucumber, abalone, fish bone, fish maw, shrimp, asparagus and ham. All the ingredients are then decorated into a box shaped like a Arhat coin, with grounded chicken placed in the middle, and then bring to steam and eat with soy sauce.

Dragon Gate fish is a parody of a fish dishes serve only on New Year.

The manager was right.

"One!" You XiaoMo raised one finger.

The waiter's gleeful smile instantly stiffened. He stammered as he asked, "Dear guest, can you say it one more time, how many of each do you want?"

"One each. We won't be able to finish if there's too much."

How could You XiaoMo know what he was scheming inside? He had long ago forgotten what kind of image he gave the waiter and manager. Now he was already a man with millions and that small petty thievery all but forgotten for now. If one waited for the day when he was poor again, maybe he would think of that again.

The waiter wanted to cry. These three dishes, although they were their hotel's most expensive and most delicious, but they still wouldn't make many gold coins. And, wasn't this person the king of eaters? Three dishes, such a small amount, would he really be satisfied?

The waiter that received a heavy blow returned to the counter and whispered to the manager. The manager's expression changed to match that of the waiter, frequently looking at You XiaoMo full of resentment.

No matter how clueless You XiaoMo was, it was still impossible for him not to notice when someone kept on glaring at him. He couldn't help feeling puzzled, "Ling-shixiong, why did the manager keep on staring at me?"

A smile couldn't help escaping from Ling Xiao's handsome face. The person in question had already forgotten about it but he hadn't. From the time that the waiter walked over excitedly, he had already guessed it. The corner of his mouth twitched, "Probably thought that you're very good looking."

You XiaoMo blushed. After a while, he asked softly, "Really?"

Ling Xiao found his secretly delighted tone very adorable, almost causing him to burst out laughing. This fellow always managed to amuse him to such an extent. Killing him with hilarity.

"Of course ...for real."

You XiaoMo was delighted, completely unaware that he was being tricked because this was the first time he heard someone else saying that he was good looking. From the time he saw his reflection in the mirror, he had not thought that he was good looking. Since his current face was about the same as his face in the previous world, both of them falling in the average category. His face was not especially cool, or especially handsome, but also not too unremarkable. At most, he could be considered charming.

Ling Xiao was afraid that he would really burst out laughing so he quickly looked away from his face.

At this moment, suddenly the sound of footsteps came from the stairs to the second floor. Everyone looked over to the source of the sound. A red figure suddenly invaded their eyes. It was actually Xiao Yao Sect's seductress, Mu Yao. Unexpectedly, she still hadn't left and was still staying in Seven Stars Tower. A few shrewd people suddenly felt that some kind of drama would soon be unfolding.

Under everyone's gaze, Mu Yao glided towards Ling Xiao's table.

You XiaoMo raised his head and saw a rather familiar beautiful woman standing in front of him. Behind the beautiful woman was a serious looking old man. He couldn't help but froze for a moment before finding his voice, "You ... is something the matter?"

"I hope you don't mind that we share a table?" Mu Yao smiled slightly. Although her smiling face was not beaming and radiant, it still felt like adding flowers to a brocade. Her already beautiful face suddenly became even more dazzling.

Not waiting for You XiaoMo to speak, bursts of gasps could be heard all around.

Xiao Yao Sect's seductress was well-known and it seemed that almost everyone seated recognized her. Since they recognized her, they had never seen her smile so sweetly to anyone, and they could tell with one look that she was up to something.

You XiaoMo glanced cautiously at Ling Xiao. This was a demure maiden, and a beautiful one at that. Although he wanted to say that he didn't mind, he remembered how terrifying Ling Xiao was yesterday when he said the word like, so he didn't dare. A maiden was indeed precious but his life was even more precious.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo coughed deliberately, looking apologetically at Mu Yao, "I'm sorry, but we would rather not."

The smile on Mu Yao's pretty face almost crumbled. This young miss of great beauty sharing a table with them already a great honor and they actually dared to say they would rather not? Of course, this is all said on the inside. If it wasn't because she had an ulterior motive, she would have flipped the table long ago. But seeing that the roundabout way was not effective, she also didn't intend to continue with the charade. Plunging the knife straight in, she said, "I have something to discuss with the both of you."

Behind her, the corner of Elder Yun's mouth twitched. He knew that the young miss was about to lose her temper.

You XiaoMo was surprised. Didn't this demure maiden come to eat? "We don't seem to know you."

Mu Yao smiled as she said, "Well, now you do."

You XiaoMo really couldn't grasp what this demure maiden wanted to discuss with them. Furthermore, he felt that the one doing the discussion should be Ling Xiao so he immediately looked meaningfully at Ling Xiao, "You're up!"

Ling Xiao received his signal, amusement becoming even more apparent in his eyes. He languidly narrowed his eyes and said warmly and amiably to Mu Yao, "I know what you want to discuss but I'm very sorry. There's no more."

Mu Yao opened and closed her mouth, unable to utter a single word for some time.

This man was really blunt. Not only did he plunge the knife straight in, he was also extremely frank. Although she didn't really have too much hope, being refused so directly, she felt a little unhappy. If she really were to leave because of these words, she wouldn't be worthy of her seductress title.

"What conditions do the two of you have? Please speak up." Mu Yao tapped down her slowly rising anger, and said slowly.

You XiaoMo looked her once over. This demure maiden didn't seem to understand human words.

Ling Xiao seemed to have expected this, saying, "Miss, it was not that we don't want to sell. We don't have any more."

Although he kept emphasizing that, Mu Yao didn't believe him. Precious things like spiritual liquid, who wouldn't leave some aside for themselves for a rainy day? So she firmly didn't believe their words.

"This should be the first time for the both of you in HunJi City?" Mu Yao glanced around and then lowered her voice saying, "Today you beatdown Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan at the auction. You took the demon beast egg they were fighting over. From how they usually act, they are definitely not going to let you off. If you are willing to give me a bottle of spiritual liquid... if you don't have that, half a bottle would do, Xiao Yao Sect can guarantee that you will leave HunJi City safely. How about that?"

Ling Xiao didn't react while You XiaoMo jumped a little in fright.

According to what she was saying, Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan were planning to take action against them when they left HunJi City. This matter, whether it was big or small, if they really wanted to seize it, there were only two of them. But strictly speaking, there was actually only one.

"Ling-shixiong... " You XiaoMo looked at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao put down the tea cup he was playing with. With an unreadable smile, he looked straight at Mu Yao, "Your proposal is very touching. But I already said that there really is no more spiritual liquid. Even if you were to put it in more beautiful words, we still couldn't produce any. So why are you still continuing to pester us?"

Mu Yao's face darkened. She tried to say it every which way, never expecting that these two

people would still refuse to drink the toast only to drink as punishment. She no longer showed a welcoming smile, standing up with cupped hands saying, "Since it was like this, Mu Yao wishes the both of you the best of luck. However, if you get robbed when leaving the city gates, it would be too late to regret!"

Saying that, she left with a toss of her head. Elder Yun took a meaningful look at Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo before leaving with her.

Chapter 114: Ambush

After eating, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao left Seven Stars Tower. The manager and waiter looked at them with a complicated expression but not long after, a few people came out from the shadows and started to tail them quietly.

The two of them were in no hurry to leave HunJi City. Rather, they headed for the Magic Pill Central Workshop. They already arranged the day before with the old man to pick up the magic herb seeds.

The Magic Pill Central Workshop and Seven Stars Tower were on the same street and so it didn't take them long to arrive.

The number of customers coming in and out of the entrance of the Magic Pill Central Workshop was as numerous as before. Since it was very famous in HunJi City, the entrance was always packed tightly. The noise was even greater than that in a open market as the incessant din could be heard from very far away.

You XiaoMo stood close by and looked at the throng of people at the entrance. A drop of cold sweat rolled off his forehead.

On the other hand, Ling Xiao was more straightforward and he headed straight for the throng of people. Just when he got close to the crowd, a bizarre phenomenon happened. The jam-packed throng of people suddenly parted into two, as if pushed outwards by some force. He then simply strutted into Magic Pill Central Workshop, not paying any attention to the people that were endlessly shouting curses at him.

You XiaoMo watched wide-eyed with his mouth hanging open. He then quickly ran to catch up.

Entering the Magic Pill Central Workshop, the commotion outside finally got further away, their ears were no longer buzzing.

When the both of them stepped inside, the female attendant that served them the day before immediately coming up to them, as if she had been waiting for them. After a few words of greetings, she took them straight up to the second floor. That old man dressed in black robes on the second floor was also waiting for them and seeing them, he immediately smiled warmly.

"The two sirs are finally here. Old me has been waiting for a long time." The old man looked at them while chuckling. After a bit, he let the attendant bring out the prepared magic herb seeds. Each type of magic herb seed was held in a small pouch. The pouches were of many different colors, with the name of the magic herb seeds indicated on the outside, making it easy to differentiate them.

Since there were too many seeds, the old man put all the pouches of seeds into a magic bag. The magic bag was a rather common thing so it didn't cost much.

"These are the magic herb seeds that the two of you asked for yesterday. They are all inside. You can check and see." The old man handed over the magic bag to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo took the magic bag that the old man handed over to him. He took a rough survey. The three types of magic herb seeds that he talked about yesterday were all inside. Altogether two hundred and seventy five small pouches. As for the seeds inside the pouches, he didn't check, believing that Magic Pill Central Workshop wouldn't cheat him, unless they no longer cared about their reputation.

Seeing that he was satisfied, Ling Xiao asked the old man, "How many gold coins altogether?"

The old man smiled as he said, "Because the two of you have a level two distinguished guest card, so you can enjoy a preferential price from Magic Pill Central Workshop with ten percent off. Originally it was eight million eight hundred thousand. After ten percent off, it is seven million nine hundred and twenty thousand."

Eight hundred and eighty thousand less than what he expected. That old man from the auction house was right that the distinguished guest card could be used for discounts. You XiaoMo handed over the coins while smiling shrewdly.

After seeing the two of them off, the slightly smiling face of the old man suddenly became serious.

A gray-robed person walked out from inside. His whole body was enclosed in the gray robe, only leaving half his face exposed. The robe also seemed to have the ability to block other people's perception. The moment walked out, the old man immediately turned respectful.

"City leader!"

"The people we sent yesterday, did they find out their background?" Under the gray robe, a pair of cold eyes sent out sinister vibes accompanying a voice that terrified people.

"We still haven't figured it out. These two people seem to have appeared out of thin air. We didn't find any news at all about them. Subordinate suspects they have altered their faces." The old man cupped his hands as he spoke respectfully.

"Altered their faces? If they are people with strong backing, why would they need to alter their faces? But it was good like that. Them altering their faces actually benefits our plan. If people were to come investigate in the future, they wouldn't be able to pin it on us." The gray-robed man lets out a low laugh, showing that he was a hundred percent delighted, as if he already had what he wanted in his hands.

The old man also smiled slightly, "City leader, then should I send someone to intercept them now?"

"No need to rush." The gray-robed man spoke in a low voice, "There are quite a few people with the same objective as us. Surely the three powerful forces are very keen on that spiritual liquid and demon beast egg. We'll wait for them to act first. Once both sides are bruised and battered, then we'll make our move."

The old man hesitated then frowned while speaking, "City leader. Is that man really as awesome as you say? Even the three powerful forces couldn't bring him down?"

The gray-robed man paced on the spot. After a while, he said with a solemn face, "That man is very strong. According to my probing just now, he should be no less than Star level.

Furthermore, this person dares to bring out his treasures so brazenly, so he must be very confident of his own strength. But the young man at his side has no combat ability whatsoever, something that can be exploited."

"Subordinate understands!" The old man immediately understood what the city leader meant. In order to achieve their objective, treacherous moves were necessary.

While the two of them thought that they had made a flawless plan, they were unaware that Ling Xiao had discovered the presence of the gray-robed person the moment he entered Magic Pill Central Workshop. Although the gray robe he wore could cut off a person's aura, nothing was absolute.

After detecting the presence of the gray-robed man, Ling Xiao at first thought that he was after him. But after observing for a while, he discovered that the mysterious person hiding was mostly looking at You XiaoMo.

"Ling-shixiong, are we going back to the Tian Xin Sect now?" After leaving Magic Pill Central Workshop, You XiaoMo thought about how his objectives for this trip had been achieved. Then he remembered that it was almost four days since he left. Two days for the auction, two days for the journey here. But thinking of the two days on the road, his face crumpled. Even now, he still couldn't forget the 'shaking carriage'.

"It should be time for us to head back." Ling Xiao nodded.

"Then, then are we going to take the Raging Fire Horse back again?" You XiaoMo asked gingerly, grimacing slightly.

Ling Xiao looked at his crestfallen face. His lips curved up as he said, "No, this time we won't take the Raging Fire Horse. We will use another method to go back. You will find out when we leave HunJi City."

The last sentence simply stopped You XiaoMo from asking what other method.

And so, the knowing Ling Xiao brought the clueless You XiaoMo around the shops on their way back to Seven Stars Tower. This stroll took over an hour. The sun set while You XiaoMo bought a huge heap of things.

Although he bought a lot of mid-level magic herb seeds from Magic Pill Central Workshop, You XiaoMo still felt that it was too little. Furthermore, the higher the level, the more types there were like the level six magic herbs. He bought one hundred and twenty one types from Magic Pill Central Workshop but in reality, this was not all there was. There may be some that have not yet been discovered. There were also some that Magic Pill Central Workshop did not manage to collect.

But if even they didn't have them, other magic pill shops also may not have them. So You XiaoMo only managed to buy some level four magic herb seeds. Level five and level six were not commonly seen.

That evening, they spent the night in Seven Stars Tower.

The next day, at first light, under the numerous pairs of hidden watchful eyes, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo left Seven Stars Tower, one in front of the other.

This time, the two of them didn't wander about and instead headed straight for the city gates. An hour later, the two of them arrived at the city gates. The guards were no longer the two they saw before. Instead, they turned into two practitioners with powerful auras. The two of them seemed to recognize them, letting them pass without delay.

Out of the city gates, Ling Xiao immediately called the Raging Fire Horse. Amidst the sound of frenzied hooves, the horse spirited them away from Hunji City. In less than half an hour, they reached green plains, boundless green plains cloaked in a thin layer of white mist.

Just when the Raging Fire Horse galloped into the boundary of the green plains, three black figures suddenly flashed out of the misty scene in front. They formed a triangle sealing off any forward progress for the Raging Fire Horse.

The Raging Fire Horse reared upwards and neighed before coming to a stop. Still, no one came out from the carriage.

After a moment of silence, the three black figures shot towards the horse carriage. Their explosive momentum seemed to want to pulverize even the air. In a flash, weapons appeared in their hands, the blades flashing coldly as they charged towards the horse carriage. Although it was a fine carriage, it still couldn't withstand the assault of three Moon level practitioners. It exploded with fragments shooting out in all directions.

At the same time, a white figure flew up from the top of the horse carriage, and then came straight down and landed on the flat ground.

The white figure was Ling Xiao. As for You XiaoMo, he was wedged... under his arm.

Upon landing, Ling Xiao first put You XiaoMo down. Without stopping for a moment, he changed into a sharp arrow shooting towards the three black-clothed men. The speed was so fast that his targets had no time to react. Two bursts of purple flames shot out from his body. In a blink of an eye, they pierce into the bodies of the two black-clothed men on the sides. Before the two of them could struggle, they fell to the ground screaming, never to get up again.

As for the third man in black, after jumping in fright at how the other two died, he didn't even have time to raise the sword in his hand before Ling Xiao reached him. With a booming fist, the black-clothed man's head flew off in an instant, blood and brain matter splattering everywhere.

The still Ling Xiao slowly turned around to find a knife on You XiaoMo's neck.

Chapter 115: Real or Fake

"Don't come over or I'll kill him." The black-clothed man clutching You XiaoMo shouted in terror.

After killing off his three companions instantaneously, the speed and the ruthlessness of Ling Xiao's actions suddenly terrified him. He had wanted to kidnap You XiaoMo to threaten him. Suddenly extreme fear and dread appeared in his eyes.

"Let him go and I will leave you an intact corpse." Ling Xiao looked at him with ice-cold eyes. His voice, on the other hand, was still as refined as jade. Not especially amiable, yet not especially cold but that crazed and vicious bone-deep aura made people shudder endlessly from the bottom of their hearts.

Seeing this attitude of his, those people hiding in the shadows all started to feel their hearts shake especially the scene where he killed the three Moon level fighters. His smooth movements made it seemed like it was as easy as cutting through tofu. Finishing off three Moon level fighters in an instant as if taking a club to the head, caused their hearts to fill with fear and panic. In their hearts, they knew that they had underestimated this man's power.

Ling Xiao's ominous manner made the black-clothed man's hand shake in fright, almost causing him to nick You XiaoMo's neck.

After witnessing Ling Xiao's bloody moves, there was no way he was going to let go of You XiaoMo as he was now his life-saving charm. If he let him go, he would definitely end up just like his compatriots. Thinking like this, the black-clothed man calmed down his heart. That was right, he had a hostage now. There was no need to fear him.

"Hand over your magic bag to me. Or else, I'll kill him."

"I gave you a chance. It's you who refused to cherish it." Ling Xiao's eyes got sharper as he said this sentence softly.

The black-clothed person still hadn't understood his words when he saw Ling Xiao flick his finger. In an instant, two flame dragons shot out from his body. As soon as the flame dragons appeared, the temperature all around shot up, as if the sun suddenly got closer, roasting the earth.

Seeing these flame dragons, the face of the black-clothed man changed immediately. He had already seen with his own eyes, the power of these flame dragons. Seeing them again now, he was of course filled with incomparable dread. He quickly gripped You XiaoMo's neck tightly with his right hand, the force causing his fingernails to almost sink into his flesh. He shouted in terror, "Do you want to see your friend die? Don't think I won't kill him. I really will take his life."

Ling Xiao's lips abruptly turned up into a sneer.

"That's not right!" Elder Yun who was hiding in the shadows suddenly said in a low voice. His

gaze became sharp as he looked at You XiaoMo, "That young man is fake."

Mu Yao at his side heard this and scanned You XiaoMo's body, coming to rest finally on his pale face.

The young man's neck was being squeezed by the black-clothed man. Usually, the person's face should become very red. But this young man, not only did the color of his face not change, from the start to end, he didn't seem to have any reaction at all. If things were unusual, something must be up. No wonder she kept thinking that something was not quite right.

While at the Seven Stars Tower, she already saw that the relationship between the two people were very close. Although, people would turn selfish when it came to the crucial moment between life and death, still, this white robed person seemed to be too uncaring over the life of his friend. Not showing the slightest change in expression from beginning to end.

Now that Elder Yun had pointed it out, she finally realized what was wrong. But when did they switch him out? They actually managed to pull it off that even the gods didn't know and the ghosts didn't realize. It must be known that Elder Yun and her started tailing them the moment they left Seven Stars Tower.

"Elder Yun, can you guess where he put the other guy?" Mu Yao asked out loud.

"There are two possibilities." Elder Yun pondered and said solemnly, "The first is that he has a dimension. This way, they can indeed evade our surveillance."

"Impossible!" Mu Yao refuted without even needing to think about it.

Only those of Imperial level and above were able to possess the dimensions. That was because the so-called dimension was created when a powerful person used his supernatural ability to tear out a dimension and turn it into a tiny size dimension for his own use, a magic weapon used to store things that could be brought along with him wherever he went.

This type of dimension was a thousand times, ten thousand times better compared to the so-called magic bags. Since, unlike the magic bags that could only store dead things, it could store living things and on top of that, it could accumulate concentrated spiritual energy by itself. That spiritual energy was even stronger than that of Long Xiang Continent. Therefore it was the best place to train and also to grow magic herbs.

However, the dimension was something that could not be found by seeking but only by chance because even a person of Imperial level and above may not necessarily be able to tear out a dimension and turn it into his personal dimension.

As long as one had elementary cultivation knowledge, one would know that dimensions were extremely unstable things. If one had bad luck, tearing out an unstable dimension, the spatial energy of that dimension would tear them to pieces. Even if that person was of Imperial strength, facing the violent chaos of spatial energy, he would only be left with death.

This was why Mu Yao instantly rejected the notion. Putting aside whether Ling Xiao was actually of Imperial level, it must be known that even if one gathered all the powerful

practitioners in Long Xiang Continent that were of Imperial level and above, one may not be able to find many that have a pocket dimension.

That was why she rejected it right away. But of course there was another reason.

If Ling Xiao was really a powerful Imperial level practitioner, that meant all these people here most probably would not have a chance of leaving this green plain alive today.

Elder Yun didn't disagree with her words. Instead, he nodded, "Old me also thought that it is impossible. looked like it can only be the second possibility. That young man was most probably switched in Seven Stars Tower. Young miss should still remember that at that time, they returned once to the room."

"Elder Yun, are you saying that the young man is still in HunJi City?" Mu Yao guessed.

"Eight to nine out of ten. But he could have taken the opportunity to leave HunJi City when we left in pursuit."

Elder Yun's expression was rather somber. If they could have gotten hold of that young man, that would have been the surest way. It was too bad they were all fooled.

Mu Yao's gaze swept over the people in front and said in a low voice, "Elder Yun, there is one thing Young Yao didn't understand. Yesterday, that black-robed person also won some spiritual liquid. He is only one person. Why did we not go ambush him instead of following these two people?"

"You think old me didn't send someone to monitor him? It's just that the black-robed man is very strange. He actually managed to shake off our people. I believe that was also what happened to the other forces. If not, why would Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan end up like us, running here to rob and kill them?"

A somber look flashed across Elder Yun's face. Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan were not weak. If they were to take action, Xiao Yao Sect would probably not be at an advantage.

"Look like we can only sit and watch, and wait for them to act first." Mu Yao muttered softly. Although she was very anxious, she believed that Ji Le Sect and the Xue Sha Clan were just as anxious.

By the time they finished talking, that black-clothed person was already killed by Ling Xiao. As for the fake You XiaoMo, he vanished into a puff of air. Seeing that no one was holding back Ling Xiao, the other forces couldn't help but take action.

Ten or so powerful auras filled with murderous intent dashed to the skies as they all charged violently towards Ling Xiao. Not a cry was raised as the sharp weapons in their hands gleamed with dazzling light. The cutting edges aimed one after another at Ling Xiao's vital points.

Facing the attack of so many powerful people, even people like Mu YunTian and Elder Yun would have to take defensive measures. Instead, Ling Xiao didn't dodge nor hide. The purple flame dragons seemed to be inexhaustible. Ten or so exploding from his body in an instant, sweeping towards all the fighters like lightning.

Although most of them were on guard, when they put up their shields, the flame dragons

passed right through their bodies as if there was nothing there. Not only that, each and every one that was penetrated by the flame dragons, the blood from the bodies evaporated completely. When the corpses fell on the floor, they were all bloodless mummies, as if they had all been sucked dry.

Just when Elder Yun and Mu Yao wanted to take action, they saw this scene, and turned pale with fright.

It wasn't just them, even the hidden leader of HunJi City was shocked by this scene. Flames that could even evaporate blood. The intensity of that heat probably exceeded their imagination.

Who was this person? Actually possessing such a strange flame and it was purple. Simply neither heard nor seen before!

Ling Xiao, who finished off ten or so fighters in an instant, puts down his hand and slowly took a breath. This was way too many people asking for death making him waste his time. If he wasn't worried about exposing his strength too early, he would be too lazy to entertain them.

Taking a sweeping look all around and seeing that the hidden people don't plan to show themselves, Ling Xiao also had no intention of seeking them out. Turning around, he took four or five steps and suddenly a loud voice that split the sky came from behind him.

An arrow enveloped in black rays moved under a strange force, shooting towards Ling Xiao's back. Then when the arrow got within three meters of Ling Xiao, it seemed to meet an obstruction, stopping immediately. Then it looked as if someone used their hands to bend it, as the tip of the arrow slowly turned around, and with a sound, shot back to where it came from, ending with a scream.

Ling Xiao turned around slowly and stomped his foot lightly using that strong momentum to rush forward instantly.

The faces of all the people hidden underwent a huge change. Their shocked expressions were tinged with horror.

The gray-robed person conveniently threw aside the subordinate with an arrow stuck in his chest who he used as his shield. His face was unsightly and full of horror, "This person is actually of Five star Celestial level strength. " He himself was only of One star Celestial level strength.

Chapter 116: WuFeng Town

Celestial level strength could be considered as someone at the peak on the Long Xiang Continent. Practitioners were subjected to restrictions in their training as there was a huge hurdle every four levels. So for practitioners, most of them were Sun level and below. Second to that were those in between Moon level and Spiritual level, especially the Spiritual level.

There were quite a few Spiritual level practitioners stuck at this huge hurdle all their lives because it was extremely difficult to breakthrough to Imperial level from Spiritual level. One may not even be able to find one in every ten people. So for those of Celestial level, below Spiritual level, as long as they didn't come across someone of Spiritual level, they could act as a local tyrant.

This is why HunJi City's leader could dominate areas, causing extreme fear in other forces.

He thought that at best, Ling Xiao would be of Star level strength. He didn't expect that this time, he had eyes but did not see that what he thought was a rock was actually kicking such a hard piece of iron.

Even though they were both Celestial level, they could not be considered the same. The difference with each star level was significant. If there was no special magic weapon or life-saving move, it was impossible to challenge someone of higher rank. Especially since the difference between them was not just one star.

"City leader, this person's strength is very high. looked like we can only withdraw." That old manager from Magic Pill Central Workshop glanced at the far away Ling Xiao with dread in his eyes.

Tang Hun immediately rejected this suggestion, saying with a dark face, "No. If we retreat now, it would be even harder for us to find this person again. I must have the method to cultivate top grade magic herbs."

As long he could get a hold of this method, sooner or later, there would be a day when he would be able to place himself above all the powerful people of Long Xiang Continent.

"But city leader, this person's strength is so high. We couldn't beat him relying on just the few of us." The manager spoke hesitantly. Of course he knew how valuable the method of cultivating top grade magic herbs was. If this information were to get out, the people interested wouldn't be just them. At that time, those hidden strong forces would also all come out. But in order to enjoy the benefits, one must still be alive.

"Of course we won't win depending on just the few of us. But it was not just us here. The three strong forces must be very interested in the treasures on them. As long as..."

"Not in a hundred million years, city leader!" The manager didn't wait for him to finish speaking and simply cut him off.

Tang Hun looked at him coldly, "Why not?"

The manager explained, "Think it over carefully city leader. The three strong forces are after

the level eight demon beast egg and spiritual liquid. But what is our aim? We already have spiritual liquid. The level eight demon beast egg is something we put up for auction. This way, what other reason is there for us to kill them? So they will definitely be suspicious about our purpose. If they find out, the method for cultivating top grade magic herbs may not end up with us."

Tang Hun considered for a moment. He couldn't deny that there was some truth in what the manager said. So he said, "Now that the young man is hidden by him. We can only find him and make our move on him. Does manager have any ideas?"

The manager considered for a moment, and said, "City leader. Look like this time you can only bring out that thing. Only that can evade the eyes and perception of a Celestial strength practitioner."

Tang Hun was momentarily stunned. He then frowned because that thing was his treasure. If it was not as a last resort, he wouldn't bring it out, but looking at the current situation, he could only do it that way.

Not long after, the three strong forces sensed the withdrawal of one of the forces. Even though they were a little surprised that they gave up so easily, but thinking of the man's strength, everyone felt their scalps go numb. A Five star Celestial level practitioner was not someone that they could provoke. If they had known earlier that the man was such a formidable practitioner, they would not have been so rash.

With the withdrawal of that group, Ji Le Sect also gave up. Although the level eight demon beast and spiritual water was very attractive, one must be alive to enjoy it. Mu YunTian's strength was actually not bad and there weren't many of his age that could match him. But right now, he was only at Moon level. Although the people he brought by his side were one step shy of Celestial level, compared to a genuine Celestial level practitioner, the difference in strength was not just one star.

With the withdrawal of Ji Le Sect, even if the Xiao Yao Sect and the Xue Sha Clan were to work together, their chance of winning was still not more than thirty percent.

Not long after that, the Xue Sha Clan also withdrew. Since they already lost a few strong men, if they were to lose a few more, it would be hard for them to justify it when they went back.

Mu Yao wanted to stomp her feet in anger. She could only leave together with Elder Yun helplessly, even though they urgently needed the spiritual liquid on that man.

After everyone left, Ling Xiao restrained his frightening aura. But if they knew that Ling Xiao's real strength was not Celestial level but even higher, they would be running even faster.

His somewhat sharp eyes took a sweeping glance in all directions, making sure that there was no one left. Ling Xiao abruptly waved his hand in mid-air and suddenly a crack appeared. Soon after, someone tumbled out from the crack, falling right into Ling Xiao's hands as he stood below.

If this scene were to be witnessed by Mu Yao and Elder Yun, the two of them would definitely turn pale with fright, and at the same time thanking their lucky stars that they

were wise enough to give up.

"*Wah.* " The one who fell from the crack was none other than You XiaoMo.

At this moment, his eyes were open wide in terror. His nerves were still frazzled as he looked at Ling Xiao who was holding him.

Ling Xiao already took off that dark sinister murderous air around him. He looked at You XiaoMo with a refined and elegant expression, the corner of his lips slightly rising, revealing a teasing smile, "Xiao Shidi, are you thinking that I'm especially handsome and cool today, leaving you stunned?"

You XiaoMo felt like giving that handsome and cool face a tight slap but that was not the important point.

Ling Xiao suddenly said, "Xiao Shidi. Right now, do you feel like really giving me a tight slap?"

You XiaoMo pouted slightly. Just when he wanted to ask how he knew, he quickly swallowed down those few words he almost spit out with all his strength. He blinked innocently, "Ling-shixiong, did you already send those bad people running?"

"Yes, couldn't you tell by looking?" Ling Xiao smiled.

You XiaoMo took a look around, his stomach turning over. No wonder he felt that there was a bloody smell in the air. With Ling Xiao at the center, all around were severed limbs. There was also ten or so dried up corpses. These people seemed to have died very tragically. What the hell is this? He still hadn't had lunch!

Ling Xiao raised his head and looked at the sun hanging in the sky. He laughed while saying, "Xiao Shidi. Let's quickly get back on the road. It'd be best if we reach a city or small town before noon. This way, we would be just in time for lunch."

Saying this, he simply hugged You XiaoMo tightly. With one leap, they disappeared into the vast mist leaving behind a futile sentence of rather tearful, teeny, tiny protests, which lingered behind accompanying the corpses filling the ground for a bit before fading.

"I don't ... "

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Most people would go through WuFeng town when leaving the WuFeng mountain range because it was on the edge of the range. Although it was called a town, the area of WuFeng town was actually the same as HunJi City. Furthermore, this place was not under any force. It was a town where one could enter and exit freely.

Ling Xiao carried You XiaoMo until right outside WuFeng town. At this time, the sun was right at midday, the time for lunch that he mentioned before. He then put down You XiaoMo who was filled with resentment.

"Xiao Shidi. Look. We have reached WuFeng town." Ling Xiao patted him lightly on the head.

You XiaoMo ignored him and went ahead to evaluate WuFeng town.

Speaking about this, when they were going to HunJi City, they also passed through WuFeng



town. But that time they didn't stay long, so You XiaoMo didn't have a deep impression of the place but this city was very chaotic because no one managed it. So things like fighting, looting, highway robbery and such were all quite common.

The two of them were just about to enter WuFeng town when two people suddenly rushed out from the originally unguarded entrance. One tall, one short, looking rather wretched. Furthermore, they had buckteeth. One of the yellow bucktooth people was especially hideous. But their strength was not too sad, both of Sun level strength. Right now they were looking at You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao with vicious and evil expressions.

The short one's wretched gaze gave You XiaoMo a once over. He then smiled darkly, "Starting from today, everyone that goes in and out of WuFeng town must hand over a passage fee."

"But we clearly didn't have to the last time." You XiaoMo exclaimed in surprise. He couldn't be mistaken. At that time he was vomiting in the carriage and Ling Xiao didn't ask him for money.

The short one grinned while saying, "It's required starting from today. But since this is your first time paying, let me tell you some good news. This WuFeng town is now a territory of Wolf Fang Gang from today onwards. After entering, you better be careful of how you act. Otherwise, you better watch out for your little life."

Wolf Fang Gang?

You XiaoMo was dumbfounded. He didn't mishear. Wolf Fang Gang's leader seemed to have been killed by Ling Xiao a few days ago. How come they had not disbanded but instead forcibly occupied WuFeng town? And they were asking for a passage fee. You XiaoMo turned around and glanced at Ling Xiao. Forget it, it was better they didn't look for trouble.

"Fine. So how much per person?"

"Two hundred gold coins." The short one laughed while speaking.

"Why don't you just go and rob *us*?" You XiaoMo was just about to take out his hand from his magic bag when he suddenly stopped. Give me a break. HunJi City only collected two gold coins. And here they wanted two hundred coins? That was just highway robbery. He no longer planned to hand it over, after all, they already had bad blood with Wolf Fang Gang.

The face of the short one darkened in an instant. The tall one at his side also started to look at them darkly and coldly.

"Since you prefer to drink as punishment rather than drink a toast, I'll fulfill your wishes." The short one sneered as he said hatefully. Then together with the tall one, they each held up a sharp knife in their hand as they rushed towards them from both sides, cutting downwards. Dare to resist the rules laid down by Wolf Fang Gang? That's death for you. Just nice, we can take the two of you to serve as killing the chicken to warn the monkey.

"Bang! Bang!"

One tall, one short, the two figures suddenly vomited fresh blood, their faces deathly pale as their bodies struck heavily on the gate posts of WuFeng town. When they fell back down, their necks were crooked, dead as dodos!

The people all around that were watching the drama were shocked senseless. Two Sun level practitioners beat to death by just one fist. Then they looked on in shock as the two people walked into WuFeng town.

## Chapter 117: Smarter in Comparison

After entering WuFeng town, the two people simply followed the main road towards the other exit of WuFeng town.

Since You XiaoMo firmly refused, Ling Xiao canceled his plan to have lunch in WuFeng town. After all, he was just teasing him. He didn't really want to have lunch.

The main street was full of people and full of chatter. With each step, one could hear people discussing the matter with the Wolf Fang Gang. You XiaoMo perked up his ears and listened for a bit. Finally he understood what the deal was with the Wolf Fang Gang.

This Wolf Fang Gang was indeed the same one they came across in HunJi City. But since the leader was killed, they had been in a state of chaos. That was because other than the gang leader, who was a Moon level practitioner, his underlings were mostly of Sun level strength. As a result, once the leader died, the situation became messy because another leader had to be chosen but no one was willing to give in to anyone else.

The conflict was especially intense, almost erupting into an all out war. But last night, an even stronger person appeared and it was an outsider. One of Sun level practitioners from the gang started to clash with him. Both sides went all out and in the end, that Sun level practitioner was put in his place.

Not only that, that outsider heard that their gang leader was dead and that they were in the process of choosing one. So the outsider went up to the Wolf Fang Gang and managed to become their new leader.

That outsider was also a very ruthless character. After taking care of the situation in WuFeng town, he announced the night before that from then on, WuFeng town was his territory. Whoever dared to go against him would be killed.

It must be known that WuFeng town had been under no one's rule for so many years. Since there was Wolf Fang Gang, that meant there definitely were other gangs as well.

So, not even one night after his declaration, the leaders of the other gangs joined forces. After completing their unification, they led their troops to Wolf Fang Gang's lair. The result was as expected. The combined forces of several strong fighters from the various gangs actually failed to defeat that outsider. In order to kill the chicken to warn the monkey, that outsider killed several of the gang leaders. Then he assimilated their gang members into the Wolf Fang Gang.

So those people that live year in and year out in WuFeng town discovered that there was finally a change in the weather in WuFeng town!

Collecting passage fee for entering and exiting WuFeng town was the first action Wolf Fang Gang took after taking control over WuFeng town.

You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao had pretty bad luck. Not only did they encounter this, they were also the first ones to be asked to pay the passage fee.

You XiaoMo felt that he seemed to have an ill-fated relationship with Wolf Fang Gang. At first, he got into trouble by no fault of his own. Now, although he was a little at fault, but who asked them to charge such exorbitant passage fees? If it was five or ten gold pieces, he could still force himself to consider for a bit.

"Ling-shixiong, can you guess how strong is that new leader of Wolf Fang Gang?" You XiaoMo trotted up to the front of Ling Xiao asking full of curiosity. Although he knew the levels of practitioners, he was not clear on the distinctions.

Ling Xiao's lips curved upwards. He strolled forward while explaining, "Wolf Fang Gang's leader was of Moon level strength. The other gang leaders should also be Moon level. Otherwise, they could not have co-existed with Wolf Fang Gang in WuFeng town. Since that new leader could defeat them, he should be at least Star level and above. But he shouldn't be any higher than Celestial level."

You XiaoMo listened to his clear and logical explanation and nodded, then asked, "Why?"

Ling Xiao beamed as he said, "If he is of Celestial level, then even on the outside, he can already be a small-time overlord. Even if that was not the case, if he were to seek refuge with some strong forces, he would be treated as a distinguished guest. Not only did he not do that, he instead came to WuFeng town. Furthermore, he took over Wolf Fang Gang. Clearly he planned on staying on by WuFeng mountain range. There was only one explanation for this kind of behavior and that is he is being hunted down by someone. And the one doing the hunting is not someone weak. It could even be a strong sect so he has no choice but to escape to WuFeng town."

Too brilliant! Too awesome!

Based on so few clues, he actually gleaned that much information. You XiaoMo suddenly felt that Ling Xiao actually had some redeeming points. At the least...at the least he was smarter than him by comparison...

This was a fact that he really didn't want to admit!

"It's them. The Wolf Fang Gang brothers were killed by that one dressed in white when they were collecting protection fees at the entrance."

Just at that moment, a group of people with violent auras came towards them. The one speaking and running towards them was a rather plump man. A man that seemed a little familiar.

You XiaoMo took a clearer look for it seemed he had seen this person outside WuFeng town since his appearance was rather eye-catching. Unexpectedly, he was together with those two people which was really devious. After cursing him on the inside, he immediately jumped behind Ling Xiao. He was not a coward, really, not a coward. It was just that right now he didn't have the qualifications to arrogantly ride his horse to the front.

Ling Xiao just came to a firm stop when that group of seven people had already rushed up to him. The highest was One star Moon level who was a boorish strong man but his state was not too stable. Most probably he just had a breakthrough not too long ago. There wasn't one among them that Ling Xiao recognized. That group of people that he encountered in

HunJi City did not appear.

The cold and sinister burly man took two large strides forward. With the back of a tiger and waist of a bear, looking like he was very awesome, his look of disdain fell on Ling Xiao. He lifted up the large axe on his shoulder and said in a cold voice, "Are you going to end your own life or do you want the great me to do it for you?"

A slight smile appeared on Ling Xiao's face, "But I'd rather choose the third option."

Not waiting for the burly guy to speak, You XiaoMo simply stuck his head out from under Ling Xiao's arm, asking curiously, "What is the third option?"

Ling Xiao smiled, "They die!"

You XiaoMo shivered and immediately shrunk back his head.

The burly guy immediately overflowed with murderous intent. Without one word of greeting, he lifted the large axe and brought it down forcefully on Ling Xiao's head. The result was as expected. How much ability could a One star Moon level practitioner have? It was only enough to dominate WuFeng town.

Ling Xiao sent him flying with a flip of his hand. He didn't know how heavy and light it was but these two words were written when he took action. So the two hundred pound burly man flew into the wall in an instant. Blood flowed down the wall and by the time he fell back onto the ground, blood was flowing from all seven orifices, the four limbs were twitching endlessly, and more breath coming out than going in.

t/n: seven orifices = mouth, two eyes sockets, nostrils and two ears.

Everyone suddenly felt a rush of cold wind rising from their feet to the bottom of their hearts.

That Moon level practitioner actually just had a breakthrough not too long ago. The one who helped him breakthrough was their new gang leader. In order to foster a trusted subordinate for himself, he helped the burly man increase his strength. He probably didn't expect that not even one day later, his 'trusted subordinate' was already dead. If the new gang leader found out, he definitely would rage like thunder.

The cowards were terrified, immediately running away leaving a trail of smoke. Running until a very far distance, one of them finally stopped and spoke to them in a hateful tone, "If you have the guts, don't run. Wait there and our gang leader will definitely give you a good beating!" Saying that, he himself ran away.

"Ling-shixiong, how about we leave here now?" You XiaoMo walked out from behind Ling Xiao and frowned. Looking at the behavior of these people, they clearly were not going to let them off.

"Are we not in the process of leaving right now?" Ling Xiao laughed as he glanced at him. He then walked leisurely as if going on a stroll.

You XiaoMo rubbed his nose in resentment, "I mean right away, before those people come back."

Ling Xiao suddenly stopped walking. A profound pair of eyes locked onto You XiaoMo and his lips started to curve upwards, "What are you worried about? Can it be that you're afraid I couldn't defeat them?"

Of course...not!

After hearing these words, You XiaoMo realized one thing. Although he was now already a member of Long Xiang Continent, this great land, his thinking was still stuck in the past, not the least bit changed. If someone encountered this situation in the twenty first century, most people would indeed unconsciously avoid them. But this type of behavior, in Long Xiang Continent, where strength was revered, would be regarded as a sign of weakness.

Unless one's strength was as high as their opponent, otherwise, if they kept withdrawing repeatedly, other people would think that they were only a paper tiger, a weakling with no honor.

Seeing him quiet and pensive, Ling Xiao raised his brows in surprise.

Usually, he would definitely argue with him only stopping when his face was completely red. Now that he was silent, it was instead a little strange.

"Xiao Shidi?" Ling Xiao called out to him questioningly. As for why he wanted to know, God only knew.

You XiaoMo suddenly raised his head and grinned at him. He walked over and grabbed his arm urging him to continue walking while saying, "Ling-shixiong. I'm not worried about anything. I know you are very awesome. Wolf Fang Gang are three-legged cats that are simply no match for you. But they are also unworthy of your attention, so we should quickly get out of here, right? It's not fun at all here."

"There is some truth in that..." Could it be that Ling Xiao agreed with him? But he still felt that the current You XiaoMo was a little strange. It seemed as if he just got rid of something, becoming free and easy of all of a sudden.

But the trouble that was on its way didn't become any less.

The new leader of Wolf Fang Gang wanted to establish his authority. So he had to finish off those that dared to go against the rules he set up and they were his first stepping stone.

When they were about to reach the gate, that gang leader finally appeared with his group of people.

## Chapter 118: Hand It All Over

The new leader of Wolf Fang Gang was not the boorish unyielding man that everyone imagined. Instead, he looked rather young, looking about twenty seven to twenty eight years old. His face was quite handsome with contours that looked like it had been carved with a knife. The pair of red phoenix eyes made his facial features rather feminine, making his whole body appear a little delicate.

Knowing that they wanted to leave WuFeng town, the delicate man rushed over after receiving the information from his underling, just in time to stop them at the town gate.

The delicate man's gaze skipped right over You XiaoMo and landed on Ling Xiao. He then frowned as he actually couldn't tell this man's level, causing his face to fall. Those whose strength he couldn't perceive, could only be of the same level as him or higher unless they had something on them that could conceal their aura.

Looking at the luxurious clothing on him, the delicate man leaned towards the latter. This person looked very young on the outside. If he was of Star level and above, then he would be a prodigy. But if he was a prodigy, he would have heard about him.

Thinking like this, the delicate man was even more confident that he couldn't be more than Star level. Immediately the fear disappeared from his eyes, "Dare to kill my Kuang TianLing's underling? You all really have guts. If I were to let you leave WuFeng town today, how can I show my face again?"

"Then what are you going to do?" You XiaoMo spoke uncomfortably. The next time he came across this kind of situation, he would definitely pay the passage fee.

"Take out your weapons, gold coins, techniques, magic pills, and hand them all over. Also each of you leave behind an arm and a leg. Then I'll consider leaving you a horse." The delicate man's expression was very calm but that pair of pitch black eyes were filled with cold and sinister vibes.

You XiaoMo was speechless. This person was too ruthless. Putting aside wanting to take their money, he actually wants them to leave behind an arm and a leg. I was not as if he can cook and eat it...

Ling Xiao couldn't be bothered to argue needlessly with him. He just brought out the aura that he used to scare those strong forces before. In an instant, a terrifying majestic aura exploded out from his body and swept towards the delicate man and his group of people.

Since it was coming from the front, the delicate man was the first to be affected. The force he felt was much more terrifying than what those strong forces felt on the green plains. Under the intense pressure of this aura, the delicate man felt his breath stop, and discovered in horror that he could no longer move the spiritual energy in his body. On top of that, the flow in his meridians slowly started to stagnate.

This, this was clearly the aura of a Celestial level. It was actually so terrifying!

The delicate man's face paled instantly. He was only a Three star Star level so going up

against a Celestial level only meant death. Now he finally understood why these two people did not take the opportunity to flee WuFeng town. They had something to count on all along. If only he had this level of strength, he wouldn't be hunted to this point.

At this moment, the delicate man regretted his actions.

"Now do we still need to take out our weapons, techniques, gold coins, magic pills, arm and leg?" You XiaoMo giggled and then coughed affectedly before speaking slowly.

"No, no, no...there's no need anymore. I deserve to die. It's me who deserves to die. Please let me go, my two masters!"

The delicate man changed from strong and powerful straight to good for nothing, begging for mercy while trembling in fear. In the moment of life and death, dignity was thrown far behind. As for his underlings behind him, they appeared to be even more useless than him.

"It's not that we couldn't let you go, but..." You XiaoMo beamed while looking at him.

"But what? As long as you say it, I will definitely do it for you." The delicate man said hastily, absolutely serious. He rather cared for nothing other than saving his own skin. Otherwise, he wouldn't be hiding in this small WuFeng town.

You XiaoMo grinned while speaking, "Take out your weapons, techniques, gold coins, magic pills, magic herbs and hand them all over. This way, I'll try my best to consider leaving you a horse."

The delicate man "..."

Ling Xiao raised his brow, "Not handing them over?"

The delicate man's face turned one shade whiter and said with a miserable face, "I will, I will hand it over..."

Saying that, he untied the magic bag at his waist and handed it falteringly to You XiaoMo. In his heart, blood was dripping. These were treasures that he accumulated over several tens of years. All he had was in there and now that it was taken away, he was left a total pauper. He felt even more regret, had known that this would be the result, he wouldn't have done such a foolish thing no matter what other people said.

You XiaoMo happily took the magic bag from him and without so much as a glance, put it into his own magic bag. He then said, "Since you are so obliging, we will leave you a horse today. But remember to not engage in things like arbitrarily charging passage fees again, or else..."

"I won't. I wouldn't dare to do it again..." Before he could finish speaking, the delicate man immediately cut in. One time and he already had to send off his riches, if there was to be a second time, he would have to write his name in reverse.

"Well said!" You XiaoMo smiled until his eyes disappeared. He didn't expect he would actually be such a sensible person.

The delicate man couldn't voice out his complaints. He just said these words to the members of the other gangs last night. Never did he expect that they would be said to him today. It's



really, really, what came around went around!

You XiaoMo was extremely delighted to be a one time bandit. He hid the delicate man's magic bag on him and left WuFeng town with Ling Xiao that very day according to plan. When it was almost dusk, they finally reached another small town. The town was much smaller than WuFeng town but the atmosphere was very good. None of that violent and murderous atmosphere.

The two of them randomly choose a mid-level inn to stay the night. After having dinner, You XiaoMo sat cross-legged on the bed and took out the delicate man's magic bag. He then started to check his 'booty'.

Although the delicate man's outer appearance looked like he was only in his twenties, his actual age was more than that. After all, if he really was a Star level practitioner in his twenties, he would definitely be a prodigy. This kind of prodigy wouldn't be so nameless. He would have been recruited by those strong forces long ago. He also wouldn't be hunted down like this. So his actual age was much older than his outer appearance, at least a hundred years old.

You XiaoMo poured out everything except for the gold coins. Counting roughly, that delicate man's total riches was actually only two hundred thousand gold coins. Although it was rather meager, he still moved the gold coins right into his own magic bag. Then he started to check out the things on the bed.

The delicate man was a practitioner so the things in his magic bag were mostly weapons and the like. There were only a few stalks of magic herbs and they were all low level magic herbs. You XiaoMo was not a wasteful person so he threw them into his dimension. As for magic pills, there were actually a few bottles, but the quantity was not much. Most were level three and level four. There was only one level five pill and it was only effective for Moon level practitioners. Thinking back, that burly man who was sent flying by Ling Xiao in WuFeng town with one flip of the hand must have depended on this type of magic pill to rise to Moon level.

You XiaoMo poured out that magic pill and held it up to his nose and sniffed it. It was definitely not pure, with quite a bit of impurities, just a low grade magic pill. Just when he was about to put it away, he suddenly thought of Ling Xiao. Stealing a glance, he saw him sitting at the table drinking tea. Rolling his eyes, he said aiming to please, "Ling-shixiong, do you want these magic pills?"

Ling Xiao looked over at him and smiled slightly, "Trying to send me away with low grade magic pills?"

You XiaoMo shamefacedly put the magic pills back into the magic bag, "No..."

Actually he really did have that little bit of intention. The thing was, most of the magic pills he refined ended up in Ling Xiao's stomach. That was why he had this idea, to let him have these low grade magic pills instead.

After going through the magic herbs and magic pills, You XiaoMo lifted up the few soul training manual. Except for one mid-level low grade technique, the others were basically low

level. These were of no use to him so he bundled them up and threw them into some corner in his dimension. Now he basically no longer used magic bags. Whatever he took, he would just put it in the dimension because the dimension was safer. Magic bags could be stolen or snatched at any time, which was unsafe.

After that, were a few weapons and some demon beast hide, fur and the like, all the things that had to do with practitioners, were all found in the delicate man's magic bag. After he packed up all those things and sent them into his dimension, only one thing remained on the bed.

You XiaoMo looked at the thing in surprise and raised his brows. He picked it up with one hand and opened it up. It actually was a quarter of a sheepskin map. Could this be...this was a treasure map?

A gleam suddenly flashed in You XiaoMo's eyes. Full of excitement, You XiaoMo lay on the bed and studied the map. On it was indeed drawn topographical features but because it was only a quarter, he couldn't see the whole picture.

Right at this moment, a layer of darkness enveloped his head, blocking the path of the light.

You XiaoMo raised his head and saw that it was Ling Xiao. In an instant, he put the sheepskin map in front of him saying excitedly and tinged with expectation, "Ling-shixiong, look at this. Does this look like a treasure map?"

Ling Xiao declined to comment as he took the sheepskin map. One look at the crisscrossed contours, and he simply threw the sheepskin map back into his hands. Taking off his shoes, he got on the bed and said with disdain, "This is obviously a quarter of a map. How did you decide that it is a treasure map? Maybe it was only a normal map. Furthermore, even if it is a treasure map, you only have one piece. Don't tell me you're actually thinking of going to look for the other three pieces?"

You XiaoMo pouted in frustration, unable to deny the truth in his words.

In reality, he was only wondering and it was not as if he really wanted to go look for whatever treasure. But he still felt that this notion was a little unrealistic. If it really was a treasure map, it couldn't possibly fall into the hands of a sectless practitioner.

"We still have to get on the road tomorrow. Go to sleep." Ling Xiao put his arms around his waist and pulled him into his arms, then covered them with a quilt.

The stuffed quilt was still for a moment before it was kicked a few times by You XiaoMo. At the same time an alarmed voice cried out, "Sleep means sleep. Why are you taking off my clothes..."

"Oh, I prefer...that you sleep naked."

"..."

## Chapter 119: Fox Spirit

The next day, Ling Xiao simply put the sulky You XiaoMo over his shoulder and headed straight back to the Tian Xin Sect.

After being on the road for one whole day without any stops, You XiaoMo was only put down when they reached the foothills of the Tian Xin Sect. He felt that his stomach was clamoring with unease, but since he didn't eat anything the whole day, there was nothing for him to throw up.

"Ling..." You XiaoMo wiped his mouth and opened it, wanting to question him.

Ling Xiao suddenly signaled him to keep quiet, his brows slightly raised, as if having discovered some problem.

Although You XiaoMo was not happy, he didn't say anything more. He looked in all directions. The foothills of the Tian Xin Sect didn't seem any different from usual, *ah*, but maybe it was just that he hasn't figured it out yet. He asked cautiously, "Ling-shixiong, is something wrong?"

Ling Xiao's raised brows were now relaxed. Hearing his words, he nodded while laughing, "Someone is coming."

Before he could ask anything, as if to give credence to his words, two figures suddenly appeared on the mountain top. One following the other, they rushed in their direction, arriving in front of them in no time. The younger one, after one look at Ling Xiao, lit up completely. With a few steps he dashed up to Ling Xiao and said excitedly, "Da Shixiong, you're finally back."

Ling Xiao smiled as he said, "The few days I wasn't here, did something major happen in the Tian Xin Sect?"

This Shidi immediately nodded his head like a chick pecking rice, "I'm not sure about something major but Grandmaster instructed us to ask you to go see him immediately if we saw you coming back."

"I understand. Thank you for letting me know."

Ling Xiao smiled as he spoke. Just now he felt that the Tian Xin Sect's surveillance seemed to be much tighter than it was before he left. Seemed like something major had happened otherwise, they wouldn't be asking him to go over so urgently.

Saying that, he turned to You XiaoMo and said, "Xiao Shidi, let's go."

You XiaoMo was momentarily dazed and then quickly nodded, hurrying to catch up with his pace.

When the two of their backs disappeared on the only road at the foothills, the one that just was completely delighted upon seeing Ling Xiao put away the smile on his face. He looked with some resentment in the direction that they left.

"Li-shixiong. Why do you think Da Shixiong treats that You XiaoMo so well? What is so good about him?" That Li-shixiong, although he had never spoken a word to Ling Xiao before, he still took Ling Xiao as his idol, since very long ago. Furthermore, his fanboy behavior seemed to be growing.

Hearing his Shidi say that, he frowned. He himself didn't understand, "Maybe that You XiaoMo cast some spell on Da Shixiong causing Da Shixiong to treat him especially well."

Da Shixiong accompanying You XiaoMo down the mountain, when they found out about this matter, they didn't really believe it because Da Shixiong very rarely went down the mountain with his fellow disciples. Even if he did, it would be one big group of people. This time, being so unusual, maybe You XiaoMo really used some dirty trick.

"That You XiaoMo. In my opinion, he may be the reincarnation of a **fox spirit**." The Shidi spoke in a huff.

"Zhao-shidi. It's better if you don't say these things out loud so as to not let others hear you." Li-shixiong warned him.

"I know, Li-shixiong." Zhao-shidi answered unwillingly.

Naturally, You XiaoMo had no idea that because of Ling Xiao, he had been converted from a normal person to a fox spirit. Fanboys were so terrifying. They couldn't sully their idols so they can only splash the dirty water on someone else.

Ling Xiao didn't send him all the way to Capital Peak. The two of them parted ways at the fork in the road. Since it was the Tian Xin Sect's domain, he wasn't worried that You XiaoMo would be bullied and the like. After all, he was still Kong Wen's direct disciple. If one didn't do it for the monk's sake, they still had to do it for Buddha's sake.

After being away for a few days, You XiaoMo didn't immediately go back to his room upon returning to Capital Peak. Instead he went looking for Fang ChenYue but to no avail. Then he found out from the other disciples that Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong were still at Yun Shui peak with Ye-shishu and would only back in a few days.

Then he also went to see Kong Wen. After all, he still had the nominal title of disciple hanging on him so naturally he had to give his greetings to his Shifu upon coming back, lest other people say that he didn't respect his elders.

Kong Wen also didn't feel it was strange. He didn't ask where he and Ling Xiao went after going down the mountain, or what they did. He only asked a few routine questions before letting him go.

After coming out, You XiaoMo finally heaved a sigh of relief. Every time he went to see Kong Wen, he would feel significant pressure in his heart. As for why he didn't ask, Ling Xiao said that day that he had arranged everything. Presumably he had also made up an excuse so he had nothing to worry about.

After returning to his room, You XiaoMo remembered that he already hadn't refined magic pills for quite a few days. He wondered if his actions would be rusty.

But before that, he washed himself from head to tail once over, then had a lovely dinner

before reading a book. Around night time from 9pm to 11pm, after making sure that no one would come look for him, he tidied his things and closed the door and windows tightly and entered his dimension.

These few days he was at the mercy of Ling Xiao. Every night he was hugged by Ling Xiao while sleeping so he didn't go in and tidy the magic herbs these few days. Now, ninety percent of the magic herbs in magic herb fields were already mature, swaying in the wind.

Harvesting magic herbs was already something he was so used to that it was like driving a light carriage down a familiar road. He finished harvesting them all in under four hours. Then he planted more seeds again. Only this time he didn't plant them all with level two and level three magic herb seeds. He left fifteen pieces to be planted with mid-level magic herbs.

After finishing sprinkling the seeds, he watered them with diluted spiritual water one by one. It was two hours later by the time he finished. It should soon be daylight outside. He drank a mouthful of spiritual water to chase away his fatigue. He went out once before starting to build his small wooden hut.

In the previous world, the university he was preparing to go to was most famous for its architecture department. At that time, the one he chose was that architecture department. Although he didn't go study in the end, he still had some understanding of architecture. Small wooden huts like this was the most simple. After spending not too much time, and a period of hammering and banging, the small wooden hut took shape. Then he moved out the wooden racks and wooden barrels that he bought from Hunji City.

The wooden racks were divided into batches by him according to the level of the magic herbs. The wooden barrels were pushed together waiting to be used when needed. After doing all these things, half a day had passed.

You XiaoMo rest on the spot for a while and then walked into the small wooden hut. He poured out everything from the magic bag. Level eight demon beast egg, weapons, techniques, magic herbs, magic pills, seeds, magic pill recipes, snacks, magic fruits etc. Everything was neatly divided into categories and placed inside the small wooden hut. For now, he couldn't use the mid-level magic herb seeds. Even if he wanted to plant them, he couldn't use too many. So he kept the rest of them and stored them in the cupboard.

By the time he left the dimension, the sky was already bright outside.

Golden sunlight shined on his window, bathing his room, making it extremely bright.

Although he worked for almost a whole day, he was not tired. You XiaoMo took few books that he already finished reading from the bookshelf and ran towards the library. After exchanging them with books he hadn't read, he changed course to the Hall of Magic Herbs.

The high spirited You XiaoMo had no idea that not long after he left his dimension, that demon beast egg that he put on the table suddenly emits intense white light. The white light sparkled endlessly then the spiritual energy surrounding the demon beast egg formed a vortex. The epicenter of the vortex was that demon beast egg. A huge amount of spiritual energy was sucked in by the demon beast egg right until it was almost unable to withstand it then the vortex stopped, returning to its original condition.

Hall of Magic Herbs.

You XiaoMo walked towards Zhao-shishu's location as before. Unexpectedly, he found that the one sitting at the counter had turned into Fifth Shixiong Zhao DaZhou. But thinking of his relationship with Zhao-shishu, he felt that it wasn't unexpected.

You XiaoMo took out a few bottles of magic pills from his magic bag. These were level two magic pills that he refined in advance. It was half of the one month portion that he got from Zhao-shishu before. He completed refining them in advance so he conveniently brought it over.

Seeing him, Zhao DaZhou frowned, "You-shidi, you already picked up this month's portion of magic herbs. Unless you have merit points, I couldn't give you anymore magic herbs."

You XiaoMo smiled, not minding his tone. He simply hands over the few bottles of magic pills to him, "Zhao-shixiong, these are the magic pills I refined. Count and see."

If it was Zhao-shishu who was here as usual, he wouldn't count it because he believed that You XiaoMo didn't dare to deceive him. Also, he had a hundred percent success rate, so even if there was a little less, it was nothing, because each time the other disciples handed over the magic pills, it was only thirty or forty percent. Some of them were even less than thirty percent. So, in comparison, You XiaoMo was indeed a lot better.

But Zhao DaZhou was not Zhao Zhen. He didn't trust You XiaoMo so he started counting in front of him. By the time he finishes counting, his face finally changed.

Nine hundred stalks of magic herbs were enough for three hundred level two magic pills. If the success rate was a hundred percent, he had to hand over a hundred and fifty pills. As far as he knew, even Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong could hardly manage it. But this newly promoted level two mage, You XiaoMo, after not even a month could actually do it all successfully?

Right now, the bottles in his hand, added up altogether was exactly one hundred and fifty pills, not more not less!

## Chapter 120: Unusual Movement of Spiritual Energy

"You-shidi. The nine hundred stalks of magic herbs you took half a month ago, you've finished refining them all?"

After quite a while, Zhao DaZhou restrained the shock on his face. But the gaze he used while looking at You XiaoMo was one of disbelief. He would rather believe that someone was helping him out. Or maybe he took his own portion to make up the numbers, the so called slap your own face until it was swollen in order to look imposing.

"Not yet."

How could You XiaoMo know what he was thinking? He shook his head.

Zhao DaZhou immediately heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Looked like he was the one that was slapping his own face in order to look imposing. It was just that he didn't expect You XiaoMo to actually be so concerned about keeping up appearances. He couldn't help but feel a little disdain in his heart. But he didn't think that he himself was also especially concerned about keeping up appearances.

Unexpectedly, You XiaoMo continued saying somewhat casually, "I still have half that I haven't refined."

Zhao DaZhou's mouth hung slightly open, looking wide-eyed at him. It was quite a while before he regained his senses. He abruptly stood up from the chair, his face no longer calm as if he was thinking of seizing him for interrogation. Luckily he still remembered that this was the Hall of Magic Herbs and he was currently sitting in his father's place. He took a deep breath and calmed down the agitation in his heart.

"You-shidi, when you refine magic pills...have you ever failed before?" Zhao DaZhou asked probingly.

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo laughed uncomfortably. He finally understood why Zhao-shixiong suddenly turned so strange. So, he was the one that incited it. Immediately he hesitated between telling the truth or lying.

If he lied, he was afraid that he would be found out by Fifth Shixiong. After all, Zhao-shishu knew that he hadn't failed before when refining magic pills. And the two of them were father and son. When the time came, he only had to ask his father and the lie would be exposed. When Fifth Shixiong found out that he lied to him, how would he react? So he must absolutely not tell a lie.

But if he told the truth, looking at his expression, he already knew that he made quite an impression. If he gave him another blow, he would keep thinking about it, getting no peace.

With difficult situations on the left and right, it would be better to choose a comparatively lighter outcome.

You XiaoMo said as if looking death in the face, "That...seems like...I...actually...haven't failed before."

After saying these words, You XiaoMo found that Fifth Shixiong's aura was becoming turbulent. Most probably he was over agitated causing his soul force to become unstable. Looked like what he guessed was not wrong. Raising his head, he saw Fifth Shixiong staring straight at him.

"Fifth Shixiong, are...are you ok?" You XiaoMo looked at him, and after a moment's hesitation, he asked Zhao DaZhou who was still staring at him. He didn't refute You XiaoMo's words because he knew that You XiaoMo wouldn't lie to him. After all, he only had to ask his father to know if he was lying. This point, he could still think of. But this way, it made it even harder for him to accept. You-shidi's innate talent was clearly not even as good as his...

Both sides didn't open their mouths again, the atmosphere sinking into silence for quite a while.

"You-shidi, how...how do you do it?" Zhao DaZhou somewhat unwillingly broke the silence. Although he really didn't want to admit that he was not as good as Seventh Shidi, the truth was already in front of his eyes. His father always taught him that one could be proud but once must also be modest. Only this way could one become even more formidable. He also wished to become as formidable as Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong.

You XiaoMo was stunned. Zhao-shixiong's response greatly exceeded his expectation.

He thought that Fifth Shixiong would be jealous and hateful after hearing his words. After all, this kind of thing happened quite a lot before. But from Fifth Shixiong's words, other than the jealousy, he could hear him humbly asking for advice. This was really unexpected!

Since he always thought that Fifth Shixiong loved to show off, he must definitely not like to lose. Now it seemed that he was wrong.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo smiled and was not stingy with his advice, "Fifth Shixiong. Actually, the most important thing while refining magic pills is concentration. You can imagine that each time you refine a magic pill, you are about to create a child. So you should concentrate all your soul force on the magic pill in your hand. Make sure not to waste even a single bit. This way, the rate of success in refining magic pills would increase considerably."

He didn't have anything, but what he didn't lack, was concentration.

It was because he was especially focused when he refined magic pills, so the number of times he failed was zero. But this was only one of the reasons. Actually there was an even more important reason and that was he wanted to earn money. If he failed, wouldn't that mean he would lose the money from that magic pill?

Of course, this was not something he would tell Fifth Shixiong.

Zhao DaZhou carefully considered his words. He couldn't deny that there was some logic in it. Perhaps he could try it out the next time he refined magic pills...

Thinking like this, Zhao DaZhou suddenly came back to his senses. He lowered his head and saw the smile on You XiaoMo's face that he did not put away in time. He couldn't help



feeling somewhat annoyed. He was the Shixiong. How could he let the Shidi see him like this? He immediately put on a blank face, "Seventh Shidi, if you have nothing else, you can go."

You XiaoMo smiled until his brows curved, "Then I'm going. See you later, Fifth Shixiong!"

From then on, every time You XiaoMo saw this Fifth Shixiong, he would feel especially delighted. He didn't expect that the face-loving, and show off Fifth Shixiong was actually such an awkward and interesting person. Clearly he didn't admit it in his words, yet he was unable to keep it in, so awkward that it became very cute. Just like the awkward Second Shixiong.

After returning to his room, You XiaoMo simply locked the door and placed the books on the bookshelf. He then turned around and headed into the inner room.

He was definitely not anxious to refine magic pills because refining magic pills could be done at any time. Furthermore, he was afraid that someone might come looking for him at this time. After going into the inner room, he sat cross-legged on the bed. Speaking of the Heavenly Soul Scripture, ever since he started training, he very rarely sat cross-legged like this on the bed to train.

Although the time he spent refining magic pills was also considered training, but the result was not as good as training with a heart that was not occupied by anything else.

After preparing himself, You XiaoMo closed his eyes tightly. Silently, he invoked the Heavenly Soul Scripture. A wave of soul force suddenly started to circulate. He felt as if there was a clear spring like soul force in his soul, washing his soul clean. Then it slowly went towards the space between his eyebrows. When that space became flooded with enough soul force, that swelling feeling felt as if it was going to break out from the space between his brows, right until a buzz was heard and that soul force suddenly vanished...

You XiaoMo was completely shocked. He actually couldn't detect his soul force. His soul seemed as if it was dried up, appearing to be in an empty state. From the depths of his soul, he felt a deep sense of hunger and thirst.

Right at this moment, he felt the space between his brows start to shine and heat up. Then the spiritual energy all around started to move, finally forming a small vortex. The epicenter of the vortex was the space between his brows. An enormous quantity of spiritual energy rushed into the space between his brows, replenishing the empty soul, continuing for a long time right until the depths of his soul started to feel bloated. Only then did it stop sucking up the spiritual energy.

Feeling the depth of his soul humming in satisfaction, You XiaoMo slowly let out a sigh of relief.

This type of feeling was too awesome. Like someone who was starving for seven to eight days suddenly having a huge feast. This type of wild joy was something that was hard to describe with words.

You XiaoMo could clearly feel that his soul seemed to be even more tangible than before. As for the soul force, it also increased considerably. It was much stronger than how it was when

he was immersed in the cruel fate of refining magic pills. Even ten or so days couldn't compare to how strong it was now.

After discovering the benefit of meditative training, You XiaoMo decided that he would carve out time every day to practice the Heavenly Soul Scripture, to let himself get to a level three mage faster.

Right at this moment, a commotion was heard outside.

You XiaoMo immediately opened his eyes and looked to the window in surprise. Multiple shadows could be seen along with the sound of many footsteps and whispering voices. But these people seemed to be standing outside his room.

You XiaoMo put on his boots hastily. Just as he was walking out, he heard a knock at the door accompanied by a familiar voice. He recognized this voice. It's the Yang-shixiong from next door. This disciples frequently passed on Da Shixiong's messages to him.

Opening the door, You XiaoMo saw that the few disciples staying nearby were actually all outside. A look of surprise flashed across his eyes. He turned to Yang-shixiong and asked, "Yang-shixiong, did something happen?"

Yang-shixiong first glanced inside his room and then asked doubtfully, "You-shidi, were you training just now?"

You XiaoMo face showed his surprise, "Yang-shixiong...how did you know?"

He clearly shut the windows and door tightly. Other people shouldn't have been able to see him training inside?

Yang-shixiong looked at his clueless expression and simply explained, "When you were training just now, you seemed to have triggered the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. The surrounding spiritual energy was sucked in by you. Everyone jumped in fright so we came over. You didn't realize it?"

A few of them were refining magic pills so after getting a shock, naturally the magic pill in the cauldrons were rendered useless, causing quite a few people to be quite angry at him. But after thinking about it, he still decided not to tell this matter to You XiaoMo.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know it could be like this. Giving you guys a scare." You XiaoMo exclaims 'ah'. He really didn't know.

Although he could feel himself drawing in spiritual energy, he had no idea what it was like outside. If they knew that he was practicing the Heavenly Soul Scripture, he was afraid to think of the outcome. Thinking like this, his whole back filled with cold sweat.

You XiaoMo then stole a look at them. A few of them looked angry and some were obviously jealous. It was only normal to be angry after getting a scare. But where did the jealousy come from?

After thinking it over, he finally remembered that not long ago, he received that soul training manual belonging to the Tian Xin Sect from Shifu. Everyone must already know about this. As far as he knew, the number of Capital Peak disciples that managed to get this volume of soul training manual was not more than twenty. No wonder they were jealous of him. It was

a pity that that volume of techniques was basically useless to him.

But this was just nice for an excuse. Luckily he already received that volume of techniques. If not, he wouldn't know how to explain it to them. If Shifu found out, he would be in a lot of trouble.

## Chapter 121: Greatest Fortune

Since he apologized very earnestly with a good attitude, Yang-shixiong and company felt that they shouldn't say any more. After all, his backing was not any ordinary person. They could only drop the matter. They left after saying a few sentences asking him to be more careful.

After sending them off, You XiaoMo heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't expect that he would attract so many people's attention the very first time he trained. Looked like he had to be more careful from now on. Once would probably not cause too much suspicion. But if it kept happening, it would be a problem.

Although he didn't know what it was like to practice the Tian Xin Sect's soul training technique, the difference between the two volumes of techniques was very large. The result must also be very different. Therefore, things like what happened today, it was best if it never happened again.

But he underestimated the nosiness of the disciples. Not long after, him causing the upheaval of the spiritual energy, moving heaven and earth from his training, spread throughout Capital Peak.

It seemed as if everyone was talking about this matter. The moment people started to gather, the gossiping would begin.

Quite a lot of people started to compare You XiaoMo to Fang ChenYue and Fu ZiLin. When they had practiced that volume of soul training techniques, they definitely did not cause such an exaggerated phenomenon. It must be known that being able to move the spiritual energy of heaven and earth while training was the greatest fortune.

That was why everyone was having a deep discussion whether You XiaoMo did some other thing. Otherwise, something that even Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong couldn't accomplish, how was it that he could?

But there were no lack of people that thought that You XiaoMo was just lucky.

As a result, that very afternoon, You XiaoMo was summoned by Kong Wen.

At first, he didn't know that his matter had already spread. He only realized when Kong Wen told him. Looked like the matter this morning already spread so rampantly.

But he didn't panic. After that happened in the morning, he already prepared an excuse to deal with people. He didn't expect that the first one he would be using the excuse on was his Shifu.

The so-called excuse was actually acting stupid.

No matter what Kong Wen asked, he acted clueless. As a result, nothing definite came from his questions.

Kong Wen saw that he seemed to really not know anything, so he could only chalk it up to good fortune because he indeed had heard of these kind of things happening. It was possible for some people with good luck to stir up the spiritual energy of heaven and earth

while training. It was just that he didn't expect this greatest of fortunes to actually happen to this disciple whom he never thought much of.

It was too bad that it was too late for him to say anything now. Kong Wen sighed while attributing it to a twist of fate.

After leaving Kong Wen, You XiaoMo didn't go anywhere else, heading straight back to his room.

On the way, he came across a few disciples, male and female. The females were still fine but their gazes were full of curiosity and questions. On the outside, they appeared like dainty and delicate demure maidens but the reality was they were nothing like that at all.

You XiaoMo realized that only after ten days of becoming a disciple of Capital Peak.

There had always been fewer female disciples than male disciples. It was the same for the Warrior and Mage divisions. Among ten, there would only be two. Sometimes, only one. It was because of this that the Tian Xin Sect had an excess of yang and a shortage of yin.

t/n: yang represents man, and yin represents woman.

Due to imbalance of yin and yang, the female disciples were very much sought after. On top of that, the male disciples would unconsciously take care and give in to those relatively weaker female disciples. So a few of the female disciples had been pampered such that they were now all rather coy and spoiled.

You XiaoMo witnessed it before. A few male disciples coming to blow over a rather pretty female disciple.

But what shocked him was that female disciple not only did she not stop them, she poured oil on the flames from the side. And then there were those that couldn't differentiate between green, red, black or white before beating people up. After beating people up, they still felt that they were in the right, their pampered and willful character in full display.

This type of character, was not something he, as a puny little mage, could stomach. So, seeing their gentle, delicate and bashful appearance, he felt like his teeth were aching. Those that didn't know the reality would never imagine that they were all, each and every one of them, female tigers that were ready to bite.

This kind of situation, he had seen many times before. From then on, he gave up on the demure maidens of the Tian Xin Sect.

After returning to his room, You XiaoMo rest for a bit. When his essence, energy and spirit reached the peak, he took out that inferior cauldron.

He put the Jin Ming Cauldron in his dimension. If he couldn't guarantee the he would definitely not be discovered by others, he wouldn't bring out that cauldron for now. Otherwise, he didn't know how he would be able to explain away other people's suspicions.

Also, this time, he no longer dared to lock the windows and door tightly. This was to prevent the neighboring disciples from thinking that he was up to something again. If that got out, he would have to explain himself to Kong Wen again.

This time, he simply put the cauldron on the floor and sat down cross-legged, getting ready to refine magic pills on the floor.

You XiaoMo took out the magic herbs that he got from the Hall of Magic Herbs half a month ago from his magic bag. Four hundred and fifty stalks altogether. He took them all out and arranged them one by one at the side.

Although low quality magic herbs were not good, they were actually very good for practice because there were a lot of impurities, and the number of distillations could only be more, not less. It was just right to practice his distillation skill.

Speaking of distillation, You XiaoMo remembered one thing. Now he could at most distill the magic herbs four times. But a few months ago, he did manage to distill the magic herbs with a record of five times. But that time, it caused his soul force to be on the point of depletion. If Ling Xiao hadn't come over at just the right time, who knew what frightful things would have happened.

After Ling Xiao warned him, he actually didn't try to risk it again.

But at that time, it was not long after he just entered the Tian Xin Sect. His soul force wasn't very abundant. Also, that was before he practiced the Heavenly Soul Scripture. Now it was different. He was already a level two mage. His soul force was also much stronger than it was then. So if he didn't do it now, then when would he be able to!

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo decided to give it a try.

You XiaoMo selected three stalks out of all the magic herbs. They were Soul Herb, White Spiritual Herb, and Feathered Kale. These three magic herbs could be used to refine a magic pill known as the Ice pill. Taking this type of magic pill would allow one to increase one's power. But the increase was not much, so each time, the quantity taken must be more, not less.

But the Ice pill was only effective on Earth level practitioners. Once they break through the Earth level, the Ice pill would no longer have an effect on them.

Even though it was like that, the number of practitioners in Long Xiang Continent were as many as the hairs on a cow. So there was no need to worry that there wouldn't be a market for Ice pills because low level practitioners could be found everywhere.

After transferring his soul force into the cauldron, You XiaoMo threw the three magic herb stalks inside.

Under his skillful actions, the three stalks of magic herbs transformed into three pools of green liquid. Then he started to remove the impurities bit by bit from the green liquid. After four times, the green liquid started to get purer and purer. But You XiaoMo could detect that the green liquid still contained impurities. Taking a deep breath, he started to perform the fifth round of distillation.

Time seemed to pass very slowly. By the time he finished the fifth round of distillation, he actually didn't feel the least bit tired. The amount of soul force consumed was also just a little?

The fifth time was already a qualitative leap because the remaining impurities in the green liquid was down to two to three percent. For a low quality magic herb, this percentage was already inconceivable. Many people wouldn't be able to achieve that even if they spent their whole lives trying.

Although You XiaoMo wanted to try distilling the sixth time, his soul force told him that this was already the limit. Not the limit for him, but the limit for the magic herb. He wouldn't be able to remove the remaining impurities no matter what he tried.

But he didn't feel disheartened. Being able to distill five times easily, he felt that this was already very good. So he started to blend the magic pill...

The wholly absorbed You XiaoMo didn't realize that when he started to blend the magic pill, a black shadow suddenly appeared outside his window. A pair of jet black bottomless eyes took in the situation inside the room from a crack at the window. The black shadow only vanished when he finished blending the magic pill and looked up beaming.

The whole afternoon, You XiaoMo tried out all sorts of level two magic pills.

Maybe because he practiced the Heavenly Soul Scripture in the morning, he actually only took a few sips of spiritual water before finishing refining several hundred stalks of magic herbs. But because the number of distillation rounds increased, by the time he finished one hundred and fifty magic pills, it was already the next morning.

Feeling tired, You XiaoMo didn't drink spiritual water. He hastily tidied up his things before taking a few magic pills to stave off the little bit of hunger. Then he stood up and got on his bed to catch up on sleep.

Right before falling into dreamland, the last thought You XiaoMo had was that these magic pills should be enough to last Ling Xiao a few days, right?

This one sleep lasted for almost six hours, only waking up when it was three o'clock in the afternoon.

If it was during his previous life, when he was living as a student in the twenty first century, he definitely wouldn't have imagined that there would be a day when he lived with inverted nights and days. For a good student like him, he would normally be asleep in the bed by ten at night.

But now, he felt that he was slowly breaking away from the habits of humankind.

After half an hour, You XiaoMo prepared to go find Ling Xiao while holding several bottles of magic pills.

After coming back for two days, Ling Xiao still hasn't come to find him. So he decided to go look for him himself and give him the magic pills that he refined. Of course, he would never admit that he was going to look for him because he missed him a little...

If Ling Xiao found about this thought, he would definitely be very happy because the plan he put in motion was a success.

## Chapter 122: Two Major Things

Three bottles of level two low grade magic pills could be sold for several tens of thousands of gold coins.

If it was a few days ago, You XiaoMo would absolutely not be so generous giving all one hundred and fifty magic pills to Ling Xiao. But now he no longer needed to sell magic pills to earn money. Also, there was no lack of these low grade magic pills. If he really wanted to depend on selling magic pills to earn money, high grade magic pills were more worthwhile.

But his plan was that in a few days, he would try refining level three magic pills.

During this period of time, he felt that his soul force was very abundant. Refining level two magic pills was already very smooth, as if it was something he can do with not much effort. The feeling was much like how he felt before he had a breakthrough to level two.

While thinking about this, You XiaoMo already descended from Capital Peak. But what he never expected was that he would be stopped before he could set foot into the Warrior Division.

The ones that stopped him were two serious looking men dressed in silver armor. He saw this silver armor before, the last time he went to WuShuang mountain. The guards who were patrolling the area were wearing this exact armor.

The silver armor looked like it would feel ice cold but it was very powerful. These people were not disciples of the Warrior Division. Instead, they belonged to the group that guards the Grandmaster. Each and every one of them was of Sun level and above, only loyal to the Grand Master. Unless it was by the decree of the Grand Master, no one else could move them.

From this bit, it was obvious that the one in control of the Tian Xin Sect was actually the Grand Master Tang Fan. Although the Elders had the authority to speak, they had no real power.

After stopping You XiaoMo, one of the silver armored men used a strictly business-like tone to say, "No one is allowed to go in without the order of the Grand Master or Elders."

"But...I only want to go see Ling-shixiong." You XiaoMo looked at the two stern looking men, their expressions appearing as if there was not the least bit room for discussion. He was a little depressed and also a little doubtful. The Tian Xin Sect didn't seem to be so strict before. Why was it that after leaving for a few days, it had now become like this? He remembered that there wasn't this kind of rule between the Warrior Division and Mage Division before.

"No." The silver armored man was not the least bit convinced.

Although the other one didn't say anything, his stern expression conveyed that he probably felt the same way.

You XiaoMo could only give up on going to find Ling Xiao. He turned around and returned to



Capital Peak while feeling down.

While walking, he pondered if something happened in the Tian Xin Sect. If not, why would the security be so tight? He thought back to two days ago, when he and Ling Xiao came across the two disciples from the Warrior Division. At that time, they seemed to have said that some things happened, so they asked Ling Xiao to go see the Grand Master as soon as possible.

But at that time he didn't take it to heart. On top of that, he didn't hear any news after that. Capital Peak disciples also acted like normal so You XiaoMo didn't notice anything. He only assumed that Ling Xiao was busy with some chores so he couldn't find the time.

Now it looked like something big must have happened. Otherwise, they wouldn't have set guards on the road to WuShuang mountain.

"Ah? Isn't it Xiao Shidi?" Just when he was lost in his thoughts, a questioning yet unmistakably delighted voice suddenly cried out from behind him.

You XiaoMo jumped in fright and then realized that the voice was very familiar. He turned around and saw that it was Da Shixiong Fang ChenYue and also Second Shixiong Fu ZiLin. The two of them just came down from Yun Shui peak, meeting him here by chance.

You XiaoMo immediately walked up to them, saying happily, "Da Shixiong, Second Shixiong. You have finally come down. I have waited for the both of you for two days already."

Hearing that he had been back for two days, Fang ChenYue laughed while saying, "It couldn't be helped. It's been rather busy these few days. We were summoned by Ye-shishu six days ago. We were busy right up to now, finally getting to take a breather. But we have to go back to Yun Shui peak tomorrow."

"Why is it so busy? Wasn't it all good before?" You XiaoMo asked in surprise.

"Xiao Shidi. From the time you came back until now, you still haven't heard about it?" Fang ChenYue raised his brow in surprise listening to his words. But after thinking it over, that thing happened six days ago. At that time, You-shidi was no longer in the Tian Xin Sect and by the time he returned, everyone else was busy with their own preparations, unaware that he was unaware.

"Da Shixiong, so what actually happened?" You XiaoMo didn't expect that in the few days he was away, something really happened.

Fang ChenYue patted him on the shoulder and said, "Let's talk while we walk."

As a busybody, You XiaoMo was not just a little bit attracted to these types of nosy things. Without the least bit of resistance. So he was very curious about what Da Shixiong was talking about. Hearing his words, he immediately followed them on the way.

After a bit, Fang ChenYue started explaining, "During the time that you weren't here, two major things happened. The first one has to do with the Tian Xin Sect. Six days ago, that is the second night after you and Lin Xiao left the Tian Xin Sect, something was stolen from the library. Supposedly something very important was stolen. Grand Master flipped out and ordered that the disciples were no longer allowed to walk about as they please starting from

that very night. Guards were sent to every strategic entrance. But the thief should most probably be a practitioner so the Mage Division is not too involved."

No wonder it appeared as if nothing happened in Capital Peak but a theft actually occurred in the library which was really quite surprising.

As far as he knew, the library was even more dangerous than a dragon's pool or a tiger's den. Not only were there barriers inside, there were also aces from the Tian Xin Sect and a theft occurred even with all these. In the end, was it that the thief was so awesome or was it that the library's barriers and aces were actually just for show?

"Da Shixiong, do you know what was stolen from the library?" You XiaoMo asked full of curiosity. Causing the Grand Master to get furious, the stolen thing must not be something ordinary.

Fang ChenYue smiled as he shook his head, "That is confidential. I only heard Shifu mention that supposedly the stolen thing is something from the fifth floor of the library. Only the Grandmaster and the Elders are privy to the information. But it definitely is very important to the Tian Xin Sect. I have never seen the Grand Master so furious."

Unexpectedly, even Da Shixiong didn't know. You XiaoMo didn't ask further, continuing, "Then the other thing?"

Fang ChenYue said, "The other thing has to do with everyone in the Tian Xin Sect. Talking about that, has Xiao Shidi heard of the Paradise Realm?"

Hearing the words, You XiaoMo couldn't help pouting. Of course he had heard of 'paradise' but this couldn't be *that* paradise. But why did this place have such a strange name, actually called a paradise...

"No..."

Hearing his answer, Fang ChenYue was not surprised, saying, "Paradise Realm is one of the ten greatest magical realms in Long Xiang Continent. It only opens once every fifty years. Inside are countless heavenly treasures, such as magic herbs and everything from level one to level ten. But the higher the level, the less there is. Also it is becomes harder to get because every stalk of high level magic herbs is guarded by a powerful demon beasts at its side."

You XiaoMo nodded reflexively, and suddenly thought of something, "Da Shixiong. Then level eleven and level twelve magic herbs?"

Fang ChenYue shook his head, "I have never heard of the existence of these. Level eleven and level twelve are legendary peak level magic herbs which are even rarer than high level magic herbs. It is said that peak level magic herbs have not been seen on Long Xiang Continent for over ten million years. But even if someone found it, it was still of no use since only the legendary mages with seven colored souls can transform these two peak level magic herbs. Why do you ask? Xiao Shidi is very interested in them?"

Hearing these somewhat teasing words, You XiaoMo laughed, "No, I'm only curious, that's all."

"Ever since the Paradise Realm was discovered, level ten magic herbs have only appeared three times. On top of that, it is not possible to defeat the guardian demon beast each time. Only once was it successful."

Fang ChenYue sighed softly. It's a pity that that single level ten magic herb that was plucked did not go to the Tian Xin Sect. The person who picked it was the only high level mage that can refine level ten magic pills in Long Xiang Continent, Qiu Ran.

Although at that time there were many sects and forces that were strongly coveting that level ten magic herb, they didn't dare to take action. Offending a high level mage that can refine level ten magic pills was definitely asking for death. If he needed to, he only had to issue a reward and many powerful fighters would be willing to go all out for him.

"Da Shixiong, do you mean that practitioners can also go?" You XiaoMo didn't know what he was thinking on the inside, and only asked things that interested him.

Hearing these words, Fang ChenYue started to laugh, "Of course practitioners can also go. Didn't I just say that the Paradise Realm had all sorts of heavenly treasures? Other than magic herbs, there are also a few things of interest to practitioners."

"Such as?" You XiaoMo asked.

"Such as demon beasts, techniques and weapons." Speaking of these, Fang ChenYue couldn't help revealing a hopeful look, "Demon beasts are attractive to both mages and practitioners. But the ones that thirst for it the most are mages because mages don't have combat abilities. So if they can get a powerful demon beast, they will have a way to protect themselves."

Hearing this, You XiaoMo's breathing quickened.

He actually didn't think of this. At the same time, he thought of that level eight demon beast egg he put in his dimension. If he could tame it, wouldn't that mean he would have a Spiritual level demon beast in the future?

Thinking of this, he felt that all the blood in his body was starting to boil.

## Chapter 123: The Second Option

Fang ChenYue didn't notice You XiaoMo's strange condition and neither did Fu ZiLin because they strongly wished to have a powerful demon beast, especially Fu ZiLin. His eyes were already gleaming. He has always disliked the fact that he didn't have the power to protect himself.

Although mages and practitioners had an interdependent relationship, in reality, this was not the only road for mages. They were also not required to take this road because they had a better option.

Demon beasts were a better option for them. Most of the famous mages would choose a demon beast, not a practitioner, to be their protector. There was a good saying: human hearts were unpredictable.

Sometimes, even the person who shared a pillow with someone would betray them, what more a person that is by one's side only for some benefit. Rather than being worried and anxious every day, it would be better to choose to tame a demon beast.

Taming demon beasts was the second ability for mages. This ability was something only mages had because they had soul forces. That was why practitioners didn't have the ability.

The most crucial key to taming demon beasts was the soul force. The more gentle and powerful the soul force, the higher the success rate. But this success rate was only applicable to relatively weaker demon beasts. Those stronger, higher level demon beasts, most of them would have awakened, making it harder.

So, the best way was to take advantage of the time before they awakened. That was the time before they grew into high level demon beasts. Only this way would one be able to tame high level demon beasts.

When the demon beasts were tamed, the imprint of the mage's soul force would be left inside the demon beast's body. This type of imprint could restrict the demon beast, not allowing them to turn against the mage. Therefore, it was much better than taking a practitioner as a partner. The mages could almost not worry about being betrayed.

But it was not as if one could get it just because they wanted it because only high level mages could tame high level demon beasts. That was why the majority of those that had high level demon beasts in Long Xiang Continent were high level mages.

Also, not all high level mages could have a high level demon beast. Due to issues with the bloodline, high level demon beasts had a difficult time producing progeny, unlike the flood of low level demon beasts.

But You XiaoMo didn't know these things because the manuals and things relating to mages taming demon beasts were located on the third floor of the library and he still didn't have the authority to go to the third level.

The only time he went there, he only had four hours. Basically no time for him to look at

other books. Furthermore, there were so many books in there so even if he wanted to look for it, there was no guarantee that he would be able to find them within the stipulated time.

After calming down, You XiaoMo continued with his questions, "Da Shixiong, what about those techniques and weapons? Can it be that the Paradise Realm can produce techniques and weapons on its own?"

"Of course not." Fang ChenYue laughed in amusement at his words.

Techniques and weapons were made by men. Of course they couldn't just appear.

"The Paradise Realm is actually a small world. Legend has it, in ancient times, a powerful person with divine power opened up this dimension. He groomed a lot of mages and practitioners in there. Then something must have happened that caused them to die. That powerful person also seemed to have suffered a downfall. But these were all guesses. Until now, no one knows what really happened."

Speaking of dimensions, You XiaoMo unconsciously thought of Ling Xiao's dimension.

Speaking truthfully, that day when they left HunJi City, Ling Xiao really gave him a shock. He had no idea that Ling Xiao actually had a dimension. On top of that, the dimension was much bigger than his, simply no end in sight.

Talking about the differences, it had to do with the lake and magical creatures. His dimension had a lake with spiritual water. Ling Xiao's dimension didn't have that but it had magical creatures. Also the concentration of spiritual energy was very high, definitely a precious place for training and growing magic herbs.

Only then did You XiaoMo understand why Ling Xiao was not interested in his dimension because his dimension was bigger than his by who knew how many times. So before, he was only worrying for nothing. As for why Ling Xiao had a dimension, this idiot when it comes to practitioners also had no idea. He only assumed that Ling Xiao was just lucky like him for having a personal dimension.

"Da Shixiong, when will that Paradise Realm open up?" You XiaoMo asked full of hope.

"According to the information, the Paradise Realm will open up in three months time. If Xiao Shidi wants to go, you have to seize the time to train." Fang ChenYue knew that he was interested so he didn't hide the truth from him. After all, this matter was known by everyone in the Tian Xin Sect. It was only this Xiao Shidi that loved to go into closed-door cultivation that didn't know.

Three months was actually a very long time. You XiaoMo thought it would be half a month or one month.

But Fang ChenYue's last words made him very anxious, so he asks, "Da Shixiong, why do I have to intensify my training? Can it be that I couldn't go?"

Fang ChenYue saw that he was very anxious and agitated so he consoled him, "You don't have to be anxious, Xiao Shidi. Actually, it is not as if you have absolutely no chance of going. According to the long standing rules of the Tian Xin Sect, only level three mages have the right to advance. That is to say, if you want to go, you have to become a level three

mage in these three months."

You XiaoMo immediately heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Thank goodness. Although he was not a level three mage now, three months was enough time. He was certain that he would have a breakthrough in this short time.

"Xiao Shidi, you don't have to be disheartened. You still have three months. Although it is a little tight, but if you try your best, Da Shixiong is confident that you will succeed. When the time comes, Da Shixiong will help you convince Shifu to give you a spot..." Fang ChenYue saw that he was neither happy nor sad so he thought that he must be upset. So he simply promised a spot for him. There was something that he didn't reveal to him. That was, even if he became a level three mage, it didn't mean that he would definitely get to go because there were too many people that wanted to go. Therefore, Capital Peak only had six spots.

He and ZiLin would definitely take two spots because they were the hope of Shifu, so Shifu would definitely give two of the spots to them. But it was not the same for Xiao Shidi. He could feel that Shifu didn't really like Xiao Shidi. The remaining four spots were so precious, Shifu would definitely not give it to Xiao Shidi.

"I'll help you get it." Right at this moment, the one that was silent all along, Fu ZiLin cut off Fang ChenYue's words. The two of them looked at him in surprise only to see Fu ZiLin speaking seriously to You XiaoMo, "I owe you a favor for the matter with Yun Shui peak. I will help you get this spot from Shifu as a repayment of that favor."

"ZiLin, let's ask Shifu together." Fang ChenYue shook his head helplessly. He knew that ZiLin took this favor he owed to Xiao Shidi very seriously, so he didn't argue with him. But it was still safer if they both asked together. After all, the spots for the Paradise Realm were very important. The other two Shishus also had a lot of disciples under them.

Fu ZiLin didn't object, clearly tacitly agreeing to his words. He probably thought the same way as Fang ChenYue.

As the person concerned, You XiaoMo felt ashamed upon hearing this. He thought that he only had to become a level three mage. Looked like there was a name list but he suddenly thanked his lucky stars because Second Shixiong owed him a favor.

You XiaoMo felt a little guilty...

You XiaoMo left his two seniors at Capital Peak's square and hurried back to his room.

Although he regretted not being able to see Ling Xiao, but after getting such important information, he didn't have the mood to think about other things. Thinking that in this short period of time no one should be looking for him, he simply went into his dimension.

The magic herbs in the dimension were only planted two days ago but they had already sprouted.

You XiaoMo took one look and then headed straight for the small wooden hut by the lake. The first thing he saw upon entering was that level eight demon beast egg he put on the table.

You XiaoMo walked over and held the demon beast egg in his hands. Looking it over, he

suddenly cried out in surprise.

He was not sure if it was his imagination, but he felt that the outer shell of this demon beast egg seemed to be brighter. At that time, the shell of the demon beast egg was ash gray in color. Appearing as if it was shrouded with a heavy lifeless air, as if the egg was already dead. Now, separated by a layer of shell, he could actually feel the heartbeat coming from inside the egg. Strong and powerful, as if it was growing pretty well.

The presence of a heartbeat, did it mean that the small demon beast would soon hatch?

Since he didn't have much knowledge of demon beasts, You XiaoMo was puzzled. Looked like he had to increase his knowledge on demon beasts. Speaking of that, he had already read quite a lot of books from the second level of East Pavilion. Yet he still hadn't found any books on demon beasts. Could they be in the West pavilion?

Actions were better than words, so You XiaoMo immediately put down the egg in his hand and left the dimension.

Due to the theft that happened a few days ago, when You XiaoMo arrived at the library, he saw a group of silver-armored guards patrolling all over the library.

When he got close, the silver armored guard on the side stopped him. Luckily he didn't send him away. Knowing that he was Capital Peak Shifu's disciple, and that he wanted to go to the second level of the library, he allowed him through.

Walking into the library, that old man was sitting upright at the table. Seeing him, he didn't just throw the tablet at him like before. Instead he first warned him not to stay too long in the library before giving him the tablet.

You XiaoMo knew what he meant so he nodded before taking the tablet and heading for the West Pavilion.

## Chapter 124: Conflict

The West Pavilion was usually frequented by disciples from the Warrior Division. Usually, one wouldn't see many mages there.

This time, You XiaoMo was surprised because his soul could perceive that there were quite a few mages inside. Although the levels were not very high, they were about level three. As for why he could perceive their level, he himself still hadn't realized it.

Walking in, You XiaoMo didn't attract a lot of attention. Everyone seemed to be absorbed in looking at the book or scroll in their hands. The whole second level of the West Pavilion was very quiet.

You XiaoMo also didn't dare to disrupt them and he started looking from the first bookshelf. Not long after, he found the bookshelf that had the materials on demon beasts. What surprised him was that the bookshelf was empty for the most part.

Turning around, he glanced at the disciples who were reading. You XiaoMo was surprised to find that the books in their hands were exactly what he was looking for. He didn't expect that there would actually be so many people looking up materials on demon beasts. Looked like the people that were looking forward to the Paradise Realm was not just him.

Luckily the Tian Xin Sect considered this situation, so there were quite a lot of materials on demon beasts. It was too bad that because of the extraordinary circumstances, there were many people that wanted to check up on things regarding demon beasts, so they were not allowing the removal of books from the library.

You XiaoMo picked a scroll from the bookshelf. Then he sat at an unoccupied desk and slowly unrolled the scroll. What entered his eyes was a panther with an ominous glint in its eyes in a ferocious posture. The medium grade panther was known as the Strong Golden Black Leopard and it was a level seven demon beast. Looking further down, they were mostly mid-level demon beasts.

You XiaoMo raised his head and glanced at the other people. Seeing that no one was looking at him, he quietly covered both his hands with his soul force and started recording the information on the scroll.

This was a shortcut only available to mages and he already used it the last time he went to the third level. Now he knew that using the soul force to memorize things was like using the soul to take all the contents of the scroll and imprint them deeply in his mind. No matter how much time passed, it would never be forgotten.

But this method of memorizing also had its limits for mages. That was because it consumed a lot of soul force. For normal people, most probably even before they could memorize one book or scroll, their soul force would be completely used up. Luckily You XiaoMo was no ordinary person.

After recording the first scroll, You XiaoMo went looking for the second scroll. This time, he found one on low level demon beasts. There were relatively more types of low level demon



beasts, divided into five scrolls altogether, based on their type. Since all the people looking up low level demon beasts were fewer, there was a complete set available.

But five scrolls was still a lot of information so You XiaoMo divided it into two for memorization. He also wanted to find the scrolls for high level demon beasts but he couldn't find them. After looking all around, he found that scroll in the hands of another disciple. Although he took it first, he still hadn't looked at it, just sitting there to one side.

You XiaoMo looked furtively at that white-clothed disciple sitting diagonally across from him. He saw that he was absorbed in reading the book in his hand. His eyes couldn't help but slide towards the scrolls next to his hand. Slowly, he slid over. A little at a time, right until the two of them were now sitting face to face...

This disciple seemed to be very focused, not noticing his presence.

You XiaoMo carefully lowered his voice, cleared his throat and then spoke softly to him, "Shixiong, I'm sorry to disturb you."

Li Jun heard someone speaking to him from the opposite side and raised his head in surprise. What entered his eyes is You XiaoMo's grinning face. He couldn't help frowning and saying brusquely, "What do you want?"

Unsure if it was his imagination, You XiaoMo felt that this disciple didn't seem to be too happy to see him. But he is certain that this was the first time he had seen this disciple.

"Could you please let me have a look at the scroll by your side?"

"No!" Li Jun immediately refused. At the same time, he put down the book in his hands and picked up the scroll, as if he was afraid that he would snatch it.

You XiaoMo saw him pick up the scroll and then simply closed the book that he was just looking at. Then he unfurled the scroll and said smugly, "I'm looking at it now. I couldn't lend it to you."

You XiaoMo simply gifted him one word: Shameless! But he said it in his heart.

Seeing this act, this disciple clearly didn't want to lend him the scroll. If he couldn't fathom that, he should just go back to the forge to get recast. It was just that he didn't quite understand, since he had not seemed to have offended this disciple before, right?

But not being able to borrow that scroll, he felt a little down inside. Looked like he can only come again tomorrow.

Just when he picked up the scroll on the desk and was about to leave, a delighted and surprised voice came from behind him. It was not very loud but it was heard very clearly inside the quiet library.

"You-shixiong?"

You XiaoMo felt that the voice was rather familiar. He turned around to find that the one calling him is the person he hasn't seen again ever since the assessment, Jiang Liu. He was dressed in a dark blue robe that was only worn by Heaven Peak disciples. The same robe as Capital Peak, except that Capital Peak robes were cyan in color.

Seeing him turn around, Jiang Liu immediately ran up to him in delight. His pretty face was very eye-catching. Furthermore, as Heaven Peak's most outstanding new disciple, most people there recognized him.

"Jiang-shidi. You're also here to read books?" You XiaoMo was very happy to see him.

But just as he finished saying those words, he felt numerous looks of disdain falling on him. Presumably they were all thinking, coming to a library, what else is there to do besides reading books? But he didn't feel that there was anything wrong with that.

Jiang Liu seemed to not realize anything, only sitting down at his side. His gaze skimmed over the few scrolls by his hand. He then said, "Yes, *ah*. The Paradise Realm will be opening in three months. So, Shifu let me come to the library to read up on demon beasts. Otherwise, if I couldn't identify the demon beasts when I get to the Paradise Realm, that would be mortifying."

You XiaoMo was happy for him so he showed him the scrolls in his hand, "These are on low level demon beasts. You can have them if you want."

Unexpectedly, Jiang Liu refused. He looked sheepish as he said, "No need. I've already seen these. I'm looking for information on high level demon beasts."

If You XiaoMo listened carefully, he could hear the slight arrogance in his tone. And the way he spoke, coming off as an amiable person, as if he could get along with anyone, but the reality was that there was an elitist self-important vibe.

You XiaoMo glanced at him in surprise. If he had already read them then why did he say that he wouldn't be able to identify demon beasts, what was with those kind of words? But thinking it over, he presumed that Jiang Liu was referring to high level demon beasts, so he lets it slide.

You XiaoMo informed him with regret, "Jiang-shidi, you're one step late. The materials on high level demon beasts have been taken by others."

"They have!" Jiang Liu's pretty brows frowned slightly. Suddenly he saw that Li Jun on the other side was looking at a scroll on high level demon beasts. His eyes lit up as he asked him, "Shixiong, can you let me see the scroll in your hand?"

Li Jun noticed his arrival long ago. Of course he knew that he was Heaven Peak's Jiang Liu. Hearing his words, he revealed a rather obvious ingratiating smile while handing the scroll in his hands over to him, "Of course."

You XiaoMo's eyes immediately widened. He said to him in disbelief, "Shixiong, I just asked you to lend it to me and you said you wanted to read it yourself?"

Li Jun immediately looked displeased and glared at him coldly, saying unhappily, "The scroll is mine. I can lend it to whomever I want. Are you telling me that I have to get your approval?"

"This scroll...doesn't it belong to the Tian Xin Sect? When did it become yours?" You XiaoMo muttered unhappily. He realized that this person was basically targeting him.

"What did you say? How can there be someone like you speaking to a Shixiong like that?" Li

Jun was immediately ashamed to anger. He slapped the desk and a loud sound rang out, alarming the others. Displeased looks started to fall on them.

Jiang Liu immediately jumped up to be the peacemaker, smiling while saying, "You guys, don't start fighting. This is the library. We're not allowed to make noise or we'll be chased out. How about we each take a step back?"

Saying that, he turned to You XiaoMo and said, "You-shixiong, quickly apologize to him."

Without waiting for You XiaoMo to speak, Li Jun snorted coldly, "I wouldn't dare to let You-shidi humble himself by apologizing."

The two of them echoing each other rather clearly implied that You XiaoMo was in the wrong. Each take a step back? That last sentence was clearly putting the fault on You XiaoMo. Those that didn't know what actually happened were immediately tricked by the two of them. Accusing stares started to fall on You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo was angered by Li Jun's words. He was clearly not in the wrong. Why did he have to apologize? Don't think that he didn't have a temper and was easily bullied. As the proverb said, desperate dogs will jump over walls.

"Why do I have to apologize to him? Clearly he is the one in the wrong." No one knew that upon hearing these words, Jiang Liu's mouth started to smile in satisfaction. It was just that everyone's attention was focused on You XiaoMo, so no one noticed it.

Li Jun was furious yet laughed, it was a cold laugh. Then he shouted loudly, "Great, you who thought that everyone is beneath you, You XiaoMo. Today I will teach you a lesson in place of your shifu, you who are so disrespectful towards your seniors." Saying that, he adopted a stance as if preparing to give You XiaoMo a harsh beating.

To everyone's surprise, someone suddenly walked in from the entrance of the library. That person's face is extremely stern, looking at the group of people making a racket. He berated them, "What is this? Don't you know that you couldn't yell and shout in the library?"

## Chapter 125: Complaining and Favoritism

You XiaoMo looked in disbelief at Li Jun who was actually preparing to strike. In his heart he feared that he wouldn't be able to escape from all this today. Unexpectedly, a hoarse voice filled with anger suddenly raised by his ear. Turning around, he saw that it was the old man that guarded the library.

The old man looked sullen. After walking over he shifted his gaze onto the one that just said he wanted to teach You XiaoMo a lesson, Li Jun. His face was very solemn, his serious expression was filled with anger, making others feel anxious. He then spoke coldly, "If you don't give old me a good reason, don't even think of taking half a step inside the library for a year."

Hearing these words, it was not just You XiaoMo that got anxious, Li Jun was as well.

Li Jun hastily explained, "Elder Sun, it's not my fault. It's You XiaoMo's fault. He spoke insolently to me. That's why I wanted to teach him a lesson."

Then he repeated the insolent words that You XiaoMo said to him. Of course, he only did so selectively. He didn't mention one word of what happened before. In short, whatever he can push onto You XiaoMo, he hammered onto him. In the end, he also pulled in the one watching the drama from the side, Jiang Liu.

"Elder Sun, every word of what I said is true. You can also ask Jiang-shidi. He was there at that time."

You XiaoMo's eyes bulged open. This person was really shameless. Inverting black and white and he still didn't feel any shame.

Jiang Liu deliberately looked at You XiaoMo. The he put on a troubled face and hesitated before saying, "What shixiong said is right. But You-shixiong didn't say it that way on purpose. Elder Sun, please don't blame You-shixiong. I believe he didn't mean it."

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo couldn't help frowning. These words seemed to be begging for leniency. But he was not in the wrong, so why beg for leniency? Like this, it was basically providing irrefutable proof.

If it wasn't Elder Sun standing in front of them right now, but some other person, after hearing both their words, he would most probably fix the blame on You XiaoMo.

Then, as Li Jun smiled while delighting in the misfortune of others as he waited for You XiaoMo to be condemned, the serious-faced Elder Sun, not revealing the least bit of his thoughts, suddenly spoke to You XiaoMo, "Tell me what actually happened."

Hearing these words, everyone was stunned.

Those that came to the library often, all knew that Elder Sun could be considered as the most serious person in the Tian Xin Sect. He never took sides, not caring which disciple was the Grand Master's disciple. His thinking could be described as pedantic, because he placed a huge importance on rules.

That was why Li Jun's face changed when he saw him coming in because he broke the rules of the library.

It was also because of this that Li Jun fought to be the first to throw accusations because he knew that as long as he shifted the blame to You XiaoMo, he wouldn't have to worry about getting punished.

But he never expected that Elder Sun would actually ask You XiaoMo of his own accord. Thinking of how You XiaoMo could reveal everything that he failed to say, Li Jun immediately started to panic.

You XiaoMo also didn't expect Elder Sun would actually ask him. He rejoiced as he says, "Elder, what happened is..."

He didn't have the heart of the Virgin Mary and Li Jun actually dared to frame him so no one could blame him for telling the truth. Furthermore, it was someone that was hostile towards him so of course he was not going to go easy. So in a few words, he clearly explained the sequence of events.

Li Jun's face at his side turned deathly white...

Just as expected, after listening to You XiaoMo's words, Elder Sun's piercing eyes looked threateningly at Li Jun. He said with a rather cold expression, "I have already said before. While in the library, you can only take one book at a time. As a senior, not only did you not serve as a role model, you also caused difficulties for your Shidi and disregarded the rules of the library. I would like to know when the books of the library became yours?" Saying this, he flung down his sleeves forcefully, the anger on his face extremely terrifying.

Li Jun felt his knees go weak as his face turned pale. He said with trembling lips, "Disciple...knows he is wrong. Elder please issue the punishment."

Elder Sun snorted coldly, "Li Jun disregarded the rules of the library and disturbed the order of the library. The punishment is you are not allowed to enter the library for one year. If you have any objections, ask your shifu to come discuss it with me."

How could Li Jun have the nerve to tell this to his shifu? He said weakly, "Disciple...has no objection."

Tian Xin Sect's library was very comprehensive, seemingly containing books of all kinds. Researching information, reading books as relaxation, all these were beneficial for training. So unable to enter the library for a year, for a lot of people, was worse than torture.

After punishing Li Jun, Elder Sun looked at You XiaoMo. The latter had an expression much like looking at death calmly in the face. A smile flashed across his face and then he said indifferently, "As for you, making a racket in the library, the punishment is you are not allowed to enter the library for three days."

You XiaoMo was stunned. This was too...lenient. This basically didn't hurt him nor make him itch. He quickly regained his senses and cupped his hands while speaking respectfully, "Yes Elder."

Everyone was stunned. If they couldn't tell that Elder Sun was being partial towards You

XiaoMo, then their two ears would have grown in vain. Elder Sun who was famous for being stern was actually partial towards You XiaoMo. This was a really shocking thing!

You XiaoMo was already considered a minor celebrity in the Tian Xin Sect. It seemed as if everyone in the Warrior and Mage Divisions also knew his name. Before, even if Li Jun didn't say his name, everyone would still be able to recognize him.

But this person that everyone regarded as a nobody in their hearts, was actually liked by the library's Elder Sun. This was incredible news!

Darkness flashed across Jiang Liu's eyes. After waiting for Elder Sun to leave, he said with a regretful expression to You XiaoMo, "You-shixiong, I'm sorry. I didn't know that Li-shixiong is actually that kind of person. If I had known that he was like that to you earlier, I would have definitely not let him frame you."

You XiaoMo revealed a rather obvious forced smile, "It's alright. It's only expected that you wouldn't know."

"You-shixiong, you don't blame me?" Jiang Liu looked cautiously at his face while speaking.

"I never blamed you. I know that you didn't know what happened. That's why you said those words. Luckily the truth is out now!" You XiaoMo shook his head.

"That's good." Jiang Liu immediately heaved a sigh of relief. Then he ingratiatingly handed that troublesome scroll on high level demon beasts over to him, "You-shixiong. I'll let you look at this scroll first. Take this as my apology for my wrongdoing. You must accept it at all costs. Otherwise I will take it that you won't forgive me."

"A...alright, it would be impolite for me to decline." Seeing him speak so seriously, You XiaoMo couldn't help but accept it.

Actually, he didn't really have to look at this particular scroll. There were still a few mid-level demon beast scrolls that he hadn't read. He wanted to read those first while waiting to see if other fellow disciples finish reading theirs. Unexpectedly, he ran into Jiang Liu, resulting in all the stuff that followed.

After that, Jiang Liu left early after not being able to find one for himself.

You XiaoMo took the scroll that he was given. He said he didn't mind but that was actually not the case.

Although his relationship with Jiang Liu was not very close, they were after all from the same place. Furthermore, it was not as if he didn't bring up the fact that Li Jun was wrong. Not only did he not help him out, he actually ganged up to accuse him, actually asking him to apologize.

And also those words that seemed to be begging for leniency. Now, thinking it over, he felt that it was not quite right. That was clearly pushing him into the fire pit. Actually, at that time, a huge lump immediately rose inside his heart.

As for the apology after that, although he accepted it, some things were very hard to remove once they had emerged. So You XiaoMo secretly made a decision. If he were to see him again, he must absolutely keep a distance away from him.

Jiang Liu had no idea as he left, that his fake ingratiating behavior didn't have the slightest effect.

Returning to Capital Peak, You XiaoMo was a little depressed that he couldn't go to the library for three days. Ever since Da Shixiong told him about the Paradise Realm, he couldn't wait to hole up in the library for a few days. He urgently needed to get some information.

But thinking of Li Jun's punishment of one year, he no longer felt depressed, making him feel much better.

That night, You XiaoMo spent four hours digesting the information he recorded down speedily in the library. The next morning, while he was fetching water for washing up to keep up appearances, he discovered that the news of that incident had already spread.

Many people were talking about how Elder Sun punished Li Jun angrily and also how he was partial towards You XiaoMo. Although most of them didn't dare to say it openly, they still whispered about it among themselves. Most of them were saying how lucky You XiaoMo was.

But even though Elder Sun's punishments were rather partial to You XiaoMo, the punishments he gave out were reasonable. That Li Jun really did break several rules of the library so he should be punished for a year.

You XiaoMo didn't expect that the busybodies of Tian Xin Sect would be so amazing. Every time something happened to him, it would be get around in the shortest time, making him extremely depressed.

But You XiaoMo was a little hopeful that Ling Xiao would come look for him once he heard about this. But after waiting for a day, and still no sign of Ling Xiao, he would be lying if he said he wasn't disappointed.

But he definitely didn't know that the reason why Ling Xiao hadn't come looking for him was because Tang Fan ordered him to not go running to Capital Peak all the time. In order to play the part of Lin Xiao, Ling Xiao had been obediently acting as a worthy 'disciple' these few days.

Two days later, after You XiaoMo refined a huge heap of level two magic pills, he finally decided to try refining level three magic pills, charging forward towards becoming a level three mage.

## Chapter 126 : Level Three Mage

Inside the green and flourishing dimension, You XiaoMo took twenty or so level three magic herbs from the wooden rack. Then he entered the small wooden hut and took out the Jin Ming Cauldron from the cupboard.

He was going to refine level three magic pills so he didn't want to use the inferior cauldron because he was afraid that if he were to crack open another so soon after the tragedy with the first cauldron, he wouldn't know what excuse to use to convince his fellow disciples and shifu.

But the most important thing was that the original cauldron was only capable of refining level one and level two magic pills.

Da Shixiong already said before that level three magic pills were the first hurdle for mages. It required a lot of soul force during the refining process. If he was to use the previous cauldron, it wouldn't be able to accept too much soul force most probably causing it to split open or even explode. So, in order to avoid that kind of situation, he could only use the Jin Ming Cauldron.

Taking the cauldron and magic herbs, You XiaoMo walked to a stone platform in the courtyard.

This stone platform was long and squarish, the length, width and height was about one meter each. It was a platform for refining magic pills that he bought for this purpose in Hunji City. After buying it, he put it inside the dimension and hadn't used it until now.

Now he planned to refine magic pills in the dimension so it was just the right time to try it out.

First, You XiaoMo put the twenty or so stalks of magic herbs neatly on the stone platform. Then he moved the Jin Ming Cauldron onto the platform. There was a customized depression for the cauldron on the stone platform. When he bought it, he had it made according to the measurements of the Jin Ming Cauldron.

Level three magic pills, other than requiring a higher amount of soul force, it also required more than three stalks of magic herbs. Six stalks of magic herbs were needed, twice the amount for level one and level two magic herbs.

The first level three magic pill that You XiaoMo wanted to refine was called the South Star pill which was a rather unique level three magic pill. Its uniqueness lie in its ability to increase the power of the Sky level practitioner that took it. The amount increased was not huge so if one wanted to increase the power by one star, one would have to take multiple South Star pills.

But it also had its limit and that was that it was only meant for Sky level practitioners. Also, it couldn't be used constantly because once the body acquired a resistance, the South Star pill would lose its effect on the practitioner.



As for Man level practitioners, they could also take the South Star pill. But they must have a powerful person to channel the medicinal effect of the South Star pill. Otherwise, taking it at random would only result in the body exploding.

You XiaoMo picked out the materials needed to refine the South Star pill and then put a stalk of Mountain Mouse Herb into the cauldron.

The biggest difference between the Jin Ming Cauldron and the inferior cauldron was that the Jin Ming Cauldron did not have small holes on the rim. So distilling magic herbs could only take place inside the cauldron. Also, in order to increase the rate of success, most mages would chose to distill the magic herbs one by one when refining magic pills of level three and above. This way, the time it took would definitely be greatly increased.

You XiaoMo didn't want to fail on his first attempt at refining a level three magic pill so he simply followed the pointers from the books to distill the magic herbs.

Without feeling any pressure, he finished distilling the first stalk of magic herb. He considered for a bit before simply throwing in two stalks of magic herbs. He distilled the two stalks of magic herbs separately inside the cauldron into two pools of green liquid. Since there were no small chambers, he could only rely on his own spirit to control the two pools of liquid to stop them from mixing with each other, greatly increasing the difficulty of distillation.

At first, he was still not used to it so he spent close to half an hour to finish the distillation. Fortunately, after the first time, the following times were relatively smoother.

More than an hour later, You XiaoMo finally finished refining six stalks of magic herbs. Each stalk of magic herb was only distilled twice because they were top grade magic herbs, so there were few impurities. If more distillation was required, the process would be more difficult.

Looking at the six pools of green liquid suspended inside the cauldron, You XiaoMo heaved a sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly just distilling six stalks of magic herbs would take this much time. Luckily he had sufficient soul force, otherwise there would only be a little soul force left after finishing the distillation, meaning that this magic pill could only be wasted. No wonder a lot of disciples stumbled at this hurdle as level two mages. Seemed like it was not so easy.

But if he didn't distill them two stalks at a time, the time spent would be even longer and he took less than two hour to complete the distillation. Compared to others, taking close to four hours, this speed was already very good.

After collecting himself, You XiaoMo got ready to start the blending step.

Since level three magic pills required six types of magic herbs, the number of steps were also greatly increased. Not just twice the number needed for level one and level two magic pills. The whole ten or so steps, if there were any mistakes at any step, this magic pill would be rendered useless.

Some magic herbs had rather potent medicinal properties. In order to not overpower the medicinal properties of the other magic herbs, the pool of green liquid must be divided into

several portions. Only this way would a smooth blending process be guaranteed.

Firstly, You XiaoMo took a small pool of green liquid and merged it with another pool. The whole process was done cautiously. After smoothly blending them, he started on the second blending step, followed by the third blending step...

When he finished with the fifth blending step and was preparing to start the sixth step, his left hand jerked suddenly. Half a second later, a exploding sound was suddenly heard coming from inside the cauldron. A wisp of white smoke curled upwards. You XiaoMo watched this scene wide-eyed and with his mouth hanging open. He actually failed?

This was the first time he failed since he became a mage. You XiaoMo suffered a very heavy blow.

Although he already prepared himself before starting the refining process, but now that he actually failed, he still felt a little disheartened. He thought that he would be able to maintain his zero failure record. Unexpectedly he immediately stumbled at this huge level three hurdle.

Fine. Six types of magic herbs were actually a little much. A momentary slip up was normal. There was nothing to be depressed about. It couldn't be smooth sailing all the time although he felt that ever since he entered Tian Xin Sect, he had yet to experience smooth sailing.

You XiaoMo pat his face that had been stretched tight for more than two hours. Then he took a sip of the spiritual water to replenish his soul force that he had used two-thirds of. He was now certain that he could definitely refine level three magic pills.

Then he again took out six stalks of magic herbs and threw two of them into the cauldron and started his distillation journey. Since he already did it twice, this time it went very smoothly.

An hour later, he completed the distillation of the six stalks of magic herbs. It took a little less time than before. Now it was time for blending. He raised his spirit to a hundred and twenty percent. If he failed again this time, he would have to write his name in reverse and be known from now on as Mo XiaoYou.

It was not the same now that he had the determination. His confidence and motivation was surging like the waters of the YangTze river.

Another hour later, the Jin Ming Cauldron suddenly buzzed. Right after that, an emerald green magic pill suddenly flew out. You XiaoMo had no time to deal with the sweat on his forehead, hastily stretching out his hand to catch it. Unexpectedly...he didn't catch it!

The magic pill fell on the stone platform, rolling a few times and was about to fall off when You XiaoMo hastily rushed over, finally catching it this time.

The emerald green magic pill rolled around in his hand a few times. Its quality was quite high, on the high side of top grade magic pills. Managing to refine a magic pill of this quality left You XiaoMo very satisfied. It was worth it that he deliberately distilled it twice.

You XiaoMo put the magic pill into bottle. Then he took stock of his remaining soul force. Only one third remained. This rate of consumption was too high. Like this, he would have to

take a sip of spiritual water after each pill.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but thank his lucky stars that he had spiritual water. If not, after every magic pill, he would have to rest for over half an hour before continuing. That was because his recovery rate only allowed him to recover half after over half an hour.

You XiaoMo took half a sip of spiritual water and waited until his soul force recovered. Then he started on the second magic pill.

Time flew by in the blink of an eye. After that he didn't make any more mistakes. The number of pills in the bottle increased from one to ten. The time taken also slowly shortened as he got more and more familiar with the process. At first, he could only distill two stalks of magic herbs at a time. Now he could already do three stalks at a time.

You XiaoMo put the last magic pill into the bottle and finally stopped to rest.

Counting the hours, it had already been sixteen to eighteen hours. No wonder his stomach was already making gurgling sounds in hunger. It was right about the time for dinner so You XiaoMo didn't hesitate, leaving the dimension right away.

The room was very quiet and there were also no sounds coming from outside. Maybe everyone had gone to the canteen.

You XiaoMo straightened out his clothes before opening the door and stepping out. The warm and cozy evening glow shined on his body immediately causing him to feel sluggish. He couldn't help but let out a yawn.

The scenery at Capital Peak was actually pretty good. Every time the sun was about to set, the mist would start to wind around, making everything turn hazy. It gave of a feeling of what humans would call fairyland.

By the time he reached the canteen, because he was a little late, the canteen was already filled with a sea of people.

Looking as far as the eye could see, everywhere was a mass of bobbing heads. Each table seemed to be occupied by a group of people, gathering in groups of two or three, talking very enthusiastically, the noisiness could be compared to a wet market.

You XiaoMo swallowed. Usually he also came relatively late but this was the first time he saw the canteen so packed. Inside, there was very long line of people queueing up to get food.

Just when he was hesitating over whether he should just head right back and eat his own snacks, a voice calling 'Seventh Shidi' suddenly came from his right. This voice was very familiar.

You XiaoMo turned around and looked over. The one that called out to him was sitting on the first row, at the second table. That person saw him look over and his expression actually turned a little awkward. If it was not Fifth Shixiong Zhao DaZhou, who else could it be?

## Chapter 127 : Yet Another Favor

You XiaoMo hesitated for a bit before walking over while feeling very surprised.

His impression was that Fifth Shixiong had always been indifferent towards him. Their relationship was definitely not at the stage where they would eat together or shoot the breeze together and yet it was Fifth Shixiong who personally called him over.

When he walked over, Zhao DaZhou asked the disciple that was eating at the same table with him to go find another table. Then he said it in front of You XiaoMo. That disciple looked oddly at him. Before leaving, he also glanced at You XiaoMo seeming too happy.

You XiaoMo was depressed as he realized that he was again hated through no fault of his own. This person was also his shixiong.

"Fifth Shixiong, do you need me for something?" You XiaoMo sat down in front of him and asked.

Hearing his words, Zhao DaZhou looked at him strangely, "Didn't you come to the canteen to eat?"

You XiaoMo was stunned for a moment. What kind of question was this? But he still nodded, "Yes, I'm here to eat."

What did this have to do with you calling me over?

Zhao DaZhou seemed to be able to hear his thoughts, explaining a little awkwardly, "Now is the peak time for the canteen. You won't be able to find a seat. It so happens that there is a seat here. After all, you're only one person." By the time he finished saying this, his ears had already turned red.

You XiaoMo stared at him in surprise. He only came back to his senses when he realized that he was about to be shamed into anger. So this Fifth Shixiong saw that he couldn't find a seat so he called him over. He really was the number one most awkward young man in his heart. Clearly he wanted to befriend him yet he came up with an awkward excuse. Inside his heart, he was secretly delighted!

"Then, thank you Fifth Shixiong. I'll go get food now." You XiaoMo beamed as he spoke, standing up under the shamed to anger glance from him.

After queueing for quite some time, he brought his food back and found that Fifth Shixiong was still sitting at the table. He didn't seem to have made much progress with the food in front of him. He thought that he would have already finished eating and left.

Zhao DaZhou took a glance at the food in his hands. There was an even distribution between meat and vegetables. It was just that the quantity was somewhat little. Also, there was only one bowl of rice so he couldn't help but ask, "Do you usually eat so little?"

You XiaoMo nodded while sitting down, "Yes!"

No wonder he looked so thin. Zhao DaZhou hesitated a bit but couldn't stop himself from

saying, "I urge you to eat a little more next time. Eating so little, you won't have enough energy when you refine magic pills later. Don't cry your eyes out when you fail."

You XiaoMo was stunned for a moment before realizing that he was concerned about him. He then simply gave him a dazzling smile, "Don't worry Fifth Shixiong. I will eat when I'm hungry. I won't let myself starve."

Zhao DaZhou said, "The canteen doesn't serve food at night."

You XiaoMo laughed, "I know. The last time I went down the mountain I bought some ordinary magic fruits and snacks. It's all in my magic bag so I can have them at any time."

Actually, it was all in his dimension.

Zhao DaZhou looked at him with his mouth open for quite a while. Turned out that the person he was concerned about was actually quite an eater? Thinking like this, he immediately kept his mouth shut. He would be a fool to continue worrying about him not having enough to eat.

Seeing that he didn't speak, You XiaoMo also kept quiet and started eating quietly with his head down.

After just a few bites, Zhao DaZhou suddenly said in a thin mosquito-like voice, "Seventh Shidi, about the matter last time, thank you!"

You XiaoMo looked up in surprise, "What?"

Thank him? Could it be that he did something good unintentionally?

Zhao DaZhou turned red in embarrassment. Thinking that he didn't hear what he said, he repeated it awkwardly, "I said, thank you for the matter last time. If you didn't give me those pointers, I wouldn't have improved so much. So, thank you!"

After that day, Zhao DaZhou went back and actually decided to try the method that You XiaoMo told him. At first, he failed. But after trying a few times, he discovered the secret key points. From that day on, his success rate for refining magic pills increased considerably. Now he could already distill magic herbs twice with ease.

For him, this was a glorious thing. When his dad found out, he actually praised him. That was the first time he received praise from his dad.

After hearing him bring it up, You XiaoMo remembered that there really was such a thing.

But, that was just him casually mentioning his own experience. He absolutely didn't expect that Zhao-shixiong would take it seriously. Unexpectedly, he actually tried it out. But it was good that it was helpful. After all, he didn't mind helping out his own seniors.

You XiaoMo laughed lightly, "Fifth Shixiong doesn't have to thank me. I only said what I knew. The key thing lies in your own grasp on the matter. Talking about that, this is the result of your own efforts."

"No matter how it is, I still want to thank you." Zhao DaZhou knew that he was being polite.

Seeing that he insisted, You XiaoMo didn't pursue the matter.

After a while, Zhao DaZhou suddenly gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, "Seventh Shidi. If you already finished using the one month's worth of magic herbs from before, I can make an exception and give you half a month's worth of magic herbs."

You XiaoMo looked at him in surprise. It was a while before he shook his head saying cautiously, "How can that be? After all, Capital Peak has its own rules. If someone finds out, you will receive a huge punishment. I couldn't let you take the risk."

He definitely didn't want Fifth Shixiong to take this kind of risk just to pay him back.

"As long as you don't say anything, no one would find out." Zhao DaZhou frowned as he spoke.

You XiaoMo shook his head firmly, "No, maybe it won't be discovered immediately but I remember that the Hall of Enchanted Herbs conducts an inventory check every month. At that time, it will be discovered."

Zhao DaZhou said, "You don't have to worry about that. When the time comes, I have my ways."

Seeing that he had his heart set on it, You XiaoMo felt a little helpless. He could only choose to tell a white lie, "Fifth Shixiong. I know you mean well. But I don't want to hide it from you. Actually other than the magic herbs I took the last time, I still have quite a bit of level two magic herbs in my magic bag. Didn't I just go down the mountain? I sold the magic pills I refined before and then bought some level two magic herbs. I still haven't used them yet."

Zhao DaZhou's eyes opened wide. No wonder he never saw him taking on chores, it looked like he had been selling magic pills.

But that little bit of magic pills, how much could they fetch? But seeing his serious look, Zhao DaZhou didn't doubt him. Actually there were quite a few disciples of the Mage Division that would chose this method when they were short of money. Even he himself would occasionally go down and sell magic pills to buy magic herbs.

"You're...really not lying to me?" Zhao DaZhou asked.

"Really, I'm not lying!" You XiaoMo said dripping in cold sweat. Please don't make him swear on it!

"That's fine then. But if you really want it next time, I can help you." Zhao DaZhou's tone seemed a little unsatisfied. After all, this was the first time he helped someone else voluntarily. Also, this 'someone else' didn't ask for any repayment for his help and because of his status, when other people were nice to him, they all had ulterior motives.

You XiaoMo gave out an embarrassed laugh. He really admired this Fifth Shixiong. In order to thank him, he would rather go violate the rules of Capital Peak. Although he meant well, but if it really were discovered, even he would have to bear the consequences.

Strictly speaking, even though he was not the main offender, in the eyes of others, he was definitely an accomplice or he might even be labeled as the instigator.

"That's right. Fifth Shixiong. Three months from now is the day the Paradise Realm opens. Are you also thinking of going?" You XiaoMo was afraid that he would keep on talking about

this so he quickly changed the topic of the conversation.

Unexpectedly, Zhao DaZhou became quiet.

When You XiaoMo was thinking that he must have said something wrong, Zhao DaZhou suddenly opened his mouth.

"My father doesn't want to let me go." Zhao DaZhou said.

Actually he really wanted to go. Everyone knew that going to the Paradise Realm was a good opportunity. If he was lucky, he might be able to bond a capable demon beast to himself. Or maybe he would find some mid-level or high level magic herbs. Even low level magic herbs would make him very happy. But what could be done? His father was dead set on not letting him go.

"Why?" You XiaoMo asked in surprise.

Zhao DaZhou pouted while saying, "Of course it's because he's worried that I will meet with danger. Because great opportunity is accompanied by risk. Lands of treasure like the Paradise Realm must be rife with hidden dangers. My dad has me as his only son and heir. So he is worried."

If his dad was willing to let him go, based on his dad's status, Shifu would definitely give him a spot on the list.

"That's really a pity!" You XiaoMo sighed. But he really understood why Zhao-shishu thought that way. If he had a son, he also wouldn't be willing to let him meet with danger.

"Seventh Shidi, you want to go?" After looking at him for some time, Zhao DaZhou suddenly asked.

"Ah? Of course I want to go!" You XiaoMo reacted after being stunned momentarily.

"How about this? I'll go ask my father to help you get a spot from Shifu. But you have to become a level three mage quickly within these three months. Only then will you have the chance. Take it as me repaying your favor." Zhao DaZhou said earnestly.

You XiaoMo didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. Why were there so many people owing him favors? So many people wanting to pay him back? But hearing him say it like that, he was still very moved. Fifth Shixiong was actually a pretty good guy.

"Fifth Shixiong, you don't have to. Da Shixiong already said that he will help me." You XiaoMo said.

Zhao DaZhou stared at him with his eyes open wide for quite a while before saying with a hint of jealousy, "Da Shixiong is too good to you."

You XiaoMo laughed. He also thought so. Although Shifu didn't value him, it was enough that he had an Da Shixiong that treated him well. Furthermore, he had another 'Da Shixiong' that was actually also very good to him. It was just that he had never said so.

Fifteen minutes later, the two of them finished eating and went back their separate ways.

After this interaction, their brotherly relationship got quite a bit closer.

## Chapter 128 : Tricked Again

Feeling that he had gotten himself one more friend, You XiaoMo simply hummed the nursery rhyme 'two little tigers' on his way back, attracting strange looks from a few disciples.

There was no helping it. Who asked him to be only able to sing nursery rhymes? From small, he was brought up under the strict upbringing of his parents. He can only watched news and current affairs on TV. Cartoons, fiction, pop music and all that were all not allowed.

But it was not as if he couldn't watch anything. At the least, he got to watch one hour of TV drama every day. But what made him want to rant was that nowadays the TV drama would broadcast two to three episodes every day. He could only watch one hour so what the hell. After watching this episode, he wouldn't know what happened in the next episode. But he only ranted in his heart. He was still very much afraid of his parents' authority.

Pushing open the door and walking inside, You XiaoMo turned around and just when he closed the door, a large hand stretched out from beside him. In an instant, it covered his mouth and dragged him inside with considerable strength.

You XiaoMo was frightened causing his **three spiritual souls and seven physical souls** to fly away. He thought he had encountered a petty thief but a split second later, he smelled the familiar scent coming from the body behind him. He also heard the terribly familiar sound of the strong and powerful heartbeat coming from that person's chest so he stopped struggling.

Seeing that he wasn't struggling, that person lost interest and grumbled, "Xiao Shidi, why are you not reacting? Don't tell me you're not afraid that I would defile you again and again?"

You XiaoMo immediately made a face. This bastard. What did he mean defile again and again, he was a man! After not meeting for only a few days, his skin actually got so much thicker.

You XiaoMo flared up, grinding his teeth and yelled, "Yeah right!"

He didn't believe that he could get it up for a man. Although he was forced to experience masturbating together before, You XiaoMo always believed that that was a normal morning vigor experience that...had to be resolved. They were just helping each other. Furthermore, he couldn't imagine two men doing it...

Ling Xiao immediately stopped his molesting actions. After a while, he let out a low laugh with his chin hanging over You XiaoMo's shoulder. He said teasingly, "Since you don't believe it, we should just give it a try."

Saying that, without waiting for You XiaoMo to react, Ling Xiao bent down and lifted him up horizontally.

You XiaoMo almost screamed in fright but a second later he immediately covered his mouth because Ling Xiao whispered laughingly in his ear, "If you cry out, you will cause the neighboring disciples to come over."

Due to the strange occurrence that happened the last time while training, he already caused



the neighboring disciples to come over once before. You XiaoMo didn't want that to happen again. He also didn't want to let other people know that Ling Xiao was in his room.

Passing the room divider, Ling Xiao carried him to the bed. After giving him a slight smile, he threw him on the bed while he looked at him in horror. Luckily there was a reasonably thick quilt spread on the bed.

Once he let go, You XiaoMo immediately rolled to the corner and lifted up both his arms in a cross in front of his chest, adopting a defensive stance. He then yelled in a threatening manner outwardly while shaking inwardly, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Ling Xiao laughed lightly while looking at him, "Of course I want to defile you."

You XiaoMo almost choked on his own saliva. He studied Ling Xiao's expression with wide open eyes, as if trying to see if he was teasing or... being serious.

Ling Xiao loved to see his furious expression with his eyes open wide. He was clearly a little lamb and yet he loved to pass himself off as a little leopard. Although little leopards were also very cute, the thing was he didn't have sharp claws. Rather, he only had two pudgy paws.

Under his defensive gaze, Ling Xiao bent down and picked up the quilt with his hands. He looked at You XiaoMo in the corner in delight, the corner of his lips curving upwards while saying, "Actually...I don't like to force myself on others, I rather prefer...consensual sex!"

You XiaoMo's cowardly heart immediately exploded.

Con...con...con...consensual sex. It couldn't be what he was thinking, right?

Ling Xiao couldn't suppress his amusement. As if seeing through his doubts, he said suggestively, "Oh, it's exactly what you are thinking. How about it? Any interest in trying it out with me?"

Try, try, try...try your ass!

His poor heart. The number of times it had been provoked today was more than all the times added together in the past.

You XiaoMo thought pitifully how Ling Xiao could be so hateful. The little man in his heart was pounding his chest. How was it that he could say those kinds of things with a straight face? Could it be that two men really could...do it?

He must be losing his mind.

You XiaoMo shook his head fiercely, determined to not give it a try.

Ling Xiao didn't get angry. He suddenly pulled the quilt in his hands, pulling it strongly towards himself. You XiaoMo was unprepared forgetting that he was on the quilt. Unable to stop himself from moving with the quilt, he fell backwards. Without waiting for him to crawl back up, both his feet were seized and pulled over.

By the time he recovered, Ling Xiao's handsome magnified face appeared in front of his eyes making him jump in fright. He no longer had the brave manner of before as he stammered,

"You, what is it that you want?"

"Didn't I already tell you?" Ling's Xiao gently caressed his cheeks with the fingers of his right hand. Whether it was his actions or his words, all were tinged with sensuousness and seductiveness.

"But, but, I am a man..." You XiaoMo was really red in the face, stammering as he spoke.

"I know. No one is clearer about that than me." Ling Xiao's smile got even wider. He said meaningfully, "And, didn't I already tell you before? A man with a man is really possible."

"Really?" You XiaoMo's eyes bulged open. Saying that, he really wanted to give himself a tight slap. Now was not the time to worry about it being real or not.

Of course, hearing this Ling Xiao couldn't stop himself from roaring with laughter. He continued laughing while You XiaoMo made a face. Ling Xiao only stopped when You XiaoMo was on the point of getting angry from embarrassment.

"Xiao Shidi, we only have to try it once and you will know whether it is possible or not." Ling Xiao said this in a low voice and then taking advantage of You XiaoMo's state of shock, he bent forward and seized his jaw. Ling Xiao covered You XiaoMo's lips with his mouth and sucked on them forcefully.

You XiaoMo was taken by surprise. Feeling his lips go numb from getting sucked on, he finally started to struggle. Since his legs had been pulled apart, causing them to lose strength, he could only use his hands to resist him.

He had no idea that the more he struggled, the more excited Ling Xiao became. You XiaoMo's weak actions were unable to shake him in the least. Those hands instead caused his whole body to shiver, making the lust in his eyes get deeper and deeper, until it was blazing hot and boiling. He simply untied the sash on his own waist and tossed aside his robe. Separated by a thin layer of underpants, the swollen enormous thing in between his legs was rather apparent.

You XiaoMo caught a glance of it when he lowered his head, and his whole scalp immediately started to tingle.

This was not his first time seeing Ling Xiao's little brother. It was also not the second time. Rather, they had already met quite a few times. But every time he saw it, he couldn't help but shiver. It really was extraordinarily big. Every time he helped him out, the next day his hands would ache terribly, even making him unable to refine magic pills.

Seeing his reaction, Ling Xiao laughed in delight. He bucked his lower body a few times, using that huge swollen and hard thing to rub the insides of You XiaoMo's thighs.

You XiaoMo immediately let out a gasp. As a little virgin, his body quickly weakened. He couldn't stop his mind from thinking back to the scene from the last time which was erotic and stimulating. His nose suddenly heated up, as if something was going to flow out. He quickly covered his nose in fright.

Thinking of what that might be, he suddenly felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He... he... he really was becoming more and more abnormal.

Ling Xiao released the little lips that had turned red from all the sucking. Looking at his expression, he let out a low laugh. Then he lowered his head again and nipped on his earlobe with soft, light nibbles. Then he went further down from there. His large hands had not been idle as they slowly moved from You XiaoMo's face to his chest. Ling Xiao's fingertips grasped the two little pink points on You XiaoMo's chest and he gave them a few rather forceful twists and pinches.

Such a stimulating feeling coursing through the little virgin's body making it twitch uncontrollably. Waves of pleasurable sensation spread out from the two points on his chest like electric shocks, causing wave after wave to course through his body. Alluring moans escaped unconsciously from his lips. The repressed voice was almost on the brink of losing control.

Ling Xiao raised his head and kissed his small lips, swallowing the rest of his moans. Then he lifted up his other hand and quickly weaved a seal in mid-air, same as the barrier that he usually set up for You XiaoMo.

It was not the first time You XiaoMo was aroused but every time he got aroused, it was the same as the first time, he found it very hard to keep himself under control.

Soon he was enthralled by Ling Xiao, forgetting who he was. He wantonly entangled his tongue with his, letting out slippery sliding sounds. His hands instinctively circled around Ling Xiao's nape. His legs squeezed on his strong lean waist as if his whole body was hanging on to him like a koala.

Ling Xiao was secretly delighted and happy that the young man was crazed with lust because of him. But his response provoked the lust in him making it surge again and again. He urgently reached one of his hands inside his clothes, caressing deliberately. Feeling the warm and velvety texture transmitted through his hands, he let out a slight low moan.

Just when Ling Xiao moved his hands to You XiaoMo's underwear, wanting to take it a step further, the sound of someone knocking on the door came from outside...

Ling Xiao's hands froze momentarily. By the time he wanted to look back, the person under his body already looked like a bird that was startled by the twang of a bow. Startled back to his senses, his whole face was showing his shock.

Notes:

three spiritual souls and seven physical souls : in Taoism, there were three souls and seven senses

## Chapter 129 : Condition

The person knocking on the door was rather persistent. Seeing that there was no reaction from the people inside, he knocked twice more while calling out, "Xiao Shidi, are you inside?"

Surprisingly, it was the voice of Fang ChenYue. You XiaoMo knew that he and Second Shixiong were not in Capital Peak these two days. He didn't expect that he would come back today. Furthermore, it seemed as if he just came back not long ago.

But he also had to thank Da Shixiong. If not for him, he would have been peeled open and devoured by Ling Xiao. Thinking of what would have happened, You XiaoMo felt a bout of lingering fear. He flailed his hands and legs pushing away Ling Xiao that was pressing down on him.

How could Ling Xiao let him run out? Not only was he now at the peak of arousal, he was also half-dressed. If Fang ChenYue were to see him like this, it would be bad for him. You XiaoMo would definitely not dare to show his face to anyone ever again. He definitely didn't want him to have a traumatic experience. Otherwise, it would be difficult to trick him into bed next time.

Just when he was about to run out, Ling Xiao seized his wrist with a turn of his hand and pulled him back into his arms.

You XiaoMo thought that he still wanted to carry on, making him almost cry out in alarm. But he was also afraid that it would be heard by Da Shixiong outside.

Ling Xiao held down his flailing limbs and sighed deeply, "Alright, stop making a fuss. If you keep on struggling, I will really execute you on the spot."

These words were extremely threatening. You XiaoMo really didn't dare to move anymore. Raising his head, he blinked his eyes at him, as if saying 'Really?'.

Ling Xiao's heart swayed when he saw that expression. He couldn't help but lower his head and kiss him on his small lips, but it was just one time. When You XiaoMo's hackles rose, Ling Xiao simply pulled him up and then proceeded to help him straighten up his clothes that had been twisted into a ball. Then did the same with his hair.

After making sure that he really wasn't going to continue with the funny business You XiaoMo heaved a sigh of relief. He then allowed him to help him tidy up.

A moment later, You XiaoMo walked out from behind the screen. As for Ling Xiao, he didn't appear, not because he didn't want to, but because You XiaoMo wouldn't allow him.

Seeing that the sun had already set, if Da Shixiong knew that there was another person in his room at this time, he was afraid that Da Shixiong's imagination would start to go wild. Although the reality was really like that, subconsciously, he didn't want to let other people know that his relationship with Ling Xiao had progressed to such an extent.

Fang ChenYue knew that You XiaoMo was inside the room because he already asked around.

But after having knocked for so long, and still no one came to open the door. Thinking that something happened to him inside, he was just about to push open the door and go inside when the door opened with a creak.

You XiaoMo saw Fang ChenYue who had his hand raised and was about to knock again on the door. He let out an embarrassed laugh, "Da Shixiong, why are you here? Did something happen?"

Fang ChenYue looked at his sheepish expression, appearing rather guilty. He took a look inside his room and after failing to discover anything, couldn't help but ask, "Xiao Shidi. Why did you take so long to open the door? Am I bothering you?"

"No, no, Da Shixiong came at just the right time. I was only...too absorbed in refining magic pills, so I didn't hear you. That's all. That's right, does Da Shixiong need me for something?" You XiaoMo hastily explained. He didn't dare to tell the truth.

Fang ChenYue didn't realize that he was purposely changing the topic of the conversation. Thinking of the reason why he was here, he simply said, "I have something to tell you. Regarding the name list. ZiLin and I have already helped to secure an opportunity for you."

"Opportunity?" You XiaoMo exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes, Shifu says that you are now a level two mage. If you can rise to a level three mage within these two months, he agrees to give you a spot on the list." said Fang ChenYue.

Although there was a condition attached, this condition was fair and reasonable. If Xiao Shidi couldn't become a level three mage, Shifu would be criticized if he gave him a spot. But, this was what they wanted. It was just that what made him surprised was that the opening of the Paradise Realm was three months away. Yet, Shifu insisted that Xiao Shidi must become a level three mage in two months.

He tried to persuade Shifu, feeling that two months was too exacting but Shifu's attitude was very firm, so he could only let it go in the end.

He felt a little guilty towards Xiao Shidi. Before, he already promised that he would help him get a spot. But now, there was a condition attached. In the end, if he failed to get a spot, it would be somewhat hard to face him.

You XiaoMo was a little stunned, remembering that he was already a level three mage. But he couldn't tell Da Shixiong that now. If he improved too fast, it would arouse suspicion.

As for the two month time limit, he felt that it wasn't too big of a deal. He already expected that it wouldn't go so smoothly. If Shifu were to agree to it right away that would be strange.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo said gratefully, "Da Shixiong. I will try my best. I definitely won't disappoint your faith in me. Thank you. And also please help me thank Second Shixiong."

Fang ChenYue let out a laugh and couldn't stop himself from patting him on the head, "There's no need to thank us. We are fellow disciples. It's only right for Shixions to help Shidis. Alright, it's already late. It's time for me to leave. You should also rest early. Remember not to stay up late refining magic pills. It won't be good for your health."

"I'll try my best." You XiaoMo replied with a grin.

Fang ChenYue didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He knew that Xiao Shidi wouldn't obediently listen to his words. But the coming days were indeed really pressing. If their positions were reversed, even he himself would probably not listen, so he didn't try to persuade him any more, leaving after some encouraging words.

After sending him off, You XiaoMo heaved a sigh of relief.

Turning around after closing the door, he jumped in fright at Ling Xiao suddenly appearing behind him, "Why are you scaring people again?"

After saying that, he ignored him and was just about to walk past him when Ling Xiao suddenly grabbed a hold of his waist. His forceful arm reined him in making him feel as if his waist was about to snap. Not waiting for him to say anything, he suddenly stretched out his hand and wreaked havoc on his hair. His neat and tidy hair was turned into a chicken coop in an instant.

You XiaoMo's expression showed that he was furious but didn't dare to say anything, having no idea why Ling Xiao had lost his mind. He clearly just helped him tidy his hair and not long after, he actually acted like this. Flipping over faster than flipping the pages of a book. Did he regret it? This was the first time that You XiaoMo felt that men could also be fickle creatures.

In the end, that certain lunatic stopped wreaking havoc on his hair and just as crazily, he started to help him comb it again. Needless to say, his actions were very smooth, tying his hair back neatly in no time at all.

*Wait wait*, now was not the time to praise him.

You XiaoMo rolled his eyes, "Ling-shixiong, what are you trying to do?"

Ling Xiao used the red string in his hand to tie up You XiaoMo's hair and looked at his masterpiece with satisfaction. Hearing his words, he beamed while saying, "Xiao Shidi. Next time, don't let other people pat your head as they wish, understand?"

You XiaoMo was a little lost for words. He got into a tizzy because Da Shixiong patted his head so this big shot, in order to defend his 'territorial rights', wreaked havoc on his hair?

But, You XiaoMo looked here and there and then asked cautiously while looking at Ling Xiao, "You mean no one is allowed to?"

Ling Xiao smiled back at him, "Of course, it doesn't include me."

*Blergh!* You XiaoMo rolled his eyes at him. He felt that besides territorial rights, even absolute rights belonged to him as if he had turned into his property. But, whatever, after all, this was not the first time he found out about Ling Xiao's overbearing nature.

"The name list that Fang ChenYue mentioned, is it the list for the Paradise Realm?" Feeling in a good mood after declaring his absolute rights over him, he recalled the contents of the conversation he just heard from inside.

"Yes, what about it?" You XiaoMo turned around and glanced at him, not knowing why he was asking about it.

Ling Xiao let him go and walked to the table, lifting up and arranging his clothes as he sat down, "Kong Wen wants you to become a level three mage in two months. No matter what, this requires at least a year. How can it be possible to improve in such a short time?"

So Kong Wen's intention was as clear as day. He just didn't want to give the spot to You XiaoMo so he came up with this condition. More likely than not, Kong Wen didn't want to estrange his two favorite disciples so this promise was made more for the sake of Fang ChenYue and Fu ZiLin.

"*Yeah*, even I can make the connection." You XiaoMo said without the least bit of surprise.

Ever since Ling Xiao told him that Kong Wen didn't like him, he felt that no matter what kind of decision or condition Kong Wen made, he wouldn't be surprised. In fact, Da Shixiong's answer was also something he expected.

Ling Xiao saw that there was not much reaction on his face and thought that he may be still be holding on to some hope for Kong Wen. Getting closer to him, staring at his fair and delicate face, he suddenly smiled, saying, "Xiao Shidi, if you really want to go, I have a way of getting you a spot."

Zhou Peng's strength was not bad and he had a share of this trip to the Paradise Realm. Furthermore, the name list was pretty much determined. He only had to say it and Zhou Peng wouldn't mind giving up his spot. When the time came he only had to find a volume of techniques that was better than the one Zhou Peng was practicing now from the Paradise Realm and give it to him as compensation.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo was a little surprised. He then grinned while shaking his head, "There's no need. I already got it ."

This time, it was Ling Xiao's turn to be surprised.

## Chapter 130 : Traitor

Ling Xiao was at first a little surprised then, as if thinking of something, he looked him up and down. His lips suddenly curved up playfully and he guessed, "Can it be that you are already a level three mage?"

These words made You XiaoMo lose all sense of accomplishment in an instant. From his one sentence, he actually reached the conclusion that he was already a level three mage. It made him deeply aware that their IQs were really not of the same level. This was too huge of a blow.

You XiaoMo's tone was one of absolute depression, completely devoid of joy, "This morning, I refined eleven level three magic pills so I'm officially a level three mage."

Saying that, he took out the jar of magic pills from his dimension. Thinking of the magic pills that he wanted to give him before, he also took them out of his magic bag and gave them all to him.

"Ling-shixiong, the blue bottle is the level three magic pills I refined. The rest are level two magic pills but they were all low quality magic pills using the magic herbs that I got a few days ago from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. They are all for you." You XiaoMo put the jars in front of him.

"All for me? Are you sure?" Ling Xiao picked up the blue bottle and sniffed it. The fragrance of the magic pills were really much stronger than the level one and level two magic pills he ate before. He could actually feel that the magic pills were brimming with medicinal power, making him feel restless.

But he didn't expect that You XiaoMo would actually voluntarily give him so many magic pills. Before, every time he asked for magic pills, he would show a very unwilling expression.

Seeing his doubting expression, You XiaoMo pouted and stretched out his hand, attempting to snatch back the magic pills, "It's fine if you don't want it."

*When I give them to you, you doubt me. When I don't give them to you, you threaten and snatch them. He was really impossible to please!*

How could Ling Xiao let him take them back? Dodging his hand, he simply opened the stopper and poured out a few emerald green magic pills. Throwing a handful into his mouth and munching, they were swallowed into his stomach in an instant.

You XiaoMo couldn't stop feeling a flash of bodily pain. Every time he saw him eating this way, recklessly wasting God's gifts, he couldn't help but mourn for his magic pills.

Actually, he was very curious about Ling Xiao's real identity because he definitely wasn't anyone ordinary. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to eat magic pills in such a reckless manner. He knew that other practitioners didn't dare to simply eat magic pills because they were worried that they might not be able to withstand the medicinal power of the magic pills.

But he didn't ask because he knew that everyone had a few things they didn't want others to



know.

"Are you very curious?" Ling Xiao saw his expression and knew that he was very curious in his heart but didn't dare to ask. After finishing the magic pills, he put the bottle on the table and smiled at him.

You XiaoMo lit up and immediately nodded his head. Is he ready to tell him?

Ling Xiao narrowed his eyes slightly and beckoned him with his finger to get closer. That look, no matter how one looked at it, it was like a big bad wolf luring a small lamb into a pit.

You XiaoMo hesitated for a moment but couldn't overcome the curiosity in his heart. Cautiously, he got a little closer.

Ling Xiao lowered his head and glanced at his slowly reddening ears. His lips curved into a smile, he got a little closer and let out a scorching hot breath, "The truth is...I am a big bad wolf that specializes in eating little lambs."

The crown of You XiaoMo's head was suddenly filled with spiderwebs. This person really couldn't go a single day without tricking him, otherwise his heart wouldn't feel at ease. After getting tricked many times, he slowly started to realize this fact.

After hesitating a moment, You XiaoMo opened his mouth and asked, "Ling-shixiong, are you eating magic pills to increase your power?"

Ling Xiao's actions came to a stop but there was no trace of anger on his face that was a result of being pried into. Instead he was surprised that You XiaoMo could come up with this. In reality, it was not really something that couldn't be said, so he simply said, "That's about right, but the level of these magic pills are too low. Magic pills that are effective for my level, right now you are unable to refine."

Wasn't that obvious!?

You XiaoMo cursed inwardly. He, of course, knew that much.

Although he couldn't tell Ling Xiao's exact strength, he knew that it definitely couldn't be too bad. He was afraid that it was probably Spiritual level and above. As for magic pills that were effective for Spiritual level practitioners, it must be at least level eight magic pills.

Level eight magic pills for him now was certainly only something he could look up to. Furthermore, based on his innate talent, he most probably would never be able to reach that level so there was nothing he could do about it. He could only try his best to refine some low level magic pills.

Thinking of that, he suddenly felt sadness coming from out of nowhere.

After that, the two of them talked about a few things, mostly related to the Paradise Realm. They also talked about the reason why the Grand Master wouldn't let Ling Xiao come over.

Only then did You XiaoMo realize that the reason why Ling Xiao didn't come over to see him these few days was because he was ordered not to by the Grand Master. But it was not completely due to the Grand Master feeling that their relationship was too close. That was only one of the reasons.

After discovering the theft at the library, the Grand Master, Tang Fan, and the Elders were taking it very seriously. Even more seriously than the Paradise Realm.

Actually, based on Ling Xiao's standing in the Warrior Division, he still had no right to know what was stolen. But the stolen thing was extremely valuable. After some discussion between Tang Fan and a few Elders, they realized that they had no choice but to tell Ling Xiao in order to secure his cooperation.

Even though Tang Fan told him over and over that he couldn't tell this to anyone, when You XiaoMo mentioned it, he seemingly didn't even hesitate before telling him.

The thing that was stolen from the library was actually a recipe for a level nine magic pill.

What was the significance of a level nine magic pill recipe? That was something one didn't even have to think about. One may not even be able to find five of these magic pill recipes in all of the Long Xiang Continent.

Due to the higher level, level seven and level eight magic pill recipes were already regarded as treasures by mages. What more, level nine magic pill recipes. Therefore, no matter which major sect, a level nine magic pill recipe was definitely something that was revered by the whole sect.

To the Tian Xin Sect, that piece of magic pill recipe was their life and future. Although the Tian Xin Sect appeared to have three level nine mages on the surface, the reality was not like that.

The rumor was that the three leaders of the three major peaks could already refine level nine magic pills albeit with a very high rate of failure. Still, the rumors outside said that the three leaders of the three major peaks were in fact level nine mages. However, the reality was not so.

Level eight mages were already as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns. What more level nine mages. All the rumors were actually just exaggerations. The three of them were, in reality, not true level nine mages. More accurately, they should be described as having half a foot inside the realm of level nine mages.

As for why the rumors were spread that they were all level nine mages, it was not difficult to guess.

So, the rumored level nine mage was actually a result of the combined forces of the three leaders of the major peaks. Furthermore, based on their strengths, the rate of failure was still higher than ninety percent. Clearly it was very hard to gain a foothold in the domain of a level nine mage.

But ever since the Qing Cheng Sect let it out that they had a level eight mage that had risen to a bona fide level nine mage, the Tian Xin Sect finally started to get anxious.

Half a step inside the domain of a level nine mage was after all no match for a real level nine mage. Furthermore, the factor of uncertainty was too high because if something were to happen to one of the leaders of the three major peaks, the remaining two would have no way of refining level nine magic pills.

If the Tian Xin Sect, who had monopolized the number one position for a few hundred years, were to allow the Qing Cheng Sect to continue gaining power and prestige, they would inevitably lose one half of their superiority. This was something that the higher ups of the Tian Xin Sect were unwilling to accept. So after some deliberation, Tang Fan and all the Elders decided to let the leaders of the three major peaks work together to refine a level nine magic pill in order to raise another strong leader for the Tian Xin Sect.

It was because of this that Tang Fan took that magic pill recipe out from the fifth level of the library.

Unexpectedly, this matter was leaked out. Not long after they moved the magic pill recipe out, it was stolen. Furthermore, the thief was someone with considerable strength. After Tang Fan found out, the two of them faced off and Tang Fan was shocked to discover that the thief's power was similar to his. In the end, that person managed to escape with serious injuries.

This was clearly a premeditated action. Otherwise, it wouldn't be so coincidental that he only made a move after they took out the magic pill recipe. So, that day, in the secret room, one of the ten people at the discussion must be a traitor.

The traitor must be found. Also the magic pill recipe must be retrieved.

Although that magic pill recipe was only a low level level nine magic pill recipe, its appeal to each major sect was not less than that of a Spiritual level practitioner. That was because it could help a peak Seven star Spiritual level practitioner achieve a breakthrough and consolidate his domain as a bona fide Imperial level practitioner.

Right now, the Tian Xin Sect only had one Imperial level practitioner and that was Tang Fan. The Qing Cheng Sect was the same with only one.

Their original plan was to use that magic pill recipe to raise an Imperial level fighter. This way, even if the Qing Cheng Sect had a level nine mage, they still couldn't refine magic pills without a magic pill recipe. In the end, they would still be one step lower than the Tian Xin Sect.

But all the plans were ruined by the thief.

The Tian Xin Sect's first suspect was the Qing Cheng Sect since they were the most probable.

The reasons were numerous. One: the Qing Cheng Sect had a level nine mage but lacked a level nine magic pill recipe. Two: the Grand Master of the Qing Cheng Sect, Luo ChengYuan, was an Imperial level fighter. Three: the enmity between the two sects ran deep.

So adding up all the reasons, the thief was very likely to be Luo ChengYuan.

It was actually proven that it really was Luo ChengYuan because not long after, that traitor was discovered. He was Tang Fan's most trusted shidi, Pu Chan who was a shrewd and mean man.

At that time, because of the matter with the half demons, he received Tang Fan's order to lead a group of people down the mountain to guard HePing town. Then at HePing town, when Pu Chan was uncovered, he admitted that he really did notify Luo ChengYuan secretly

and helped him steal that level nine magic pill recipe. After that, Tang Fan stripped him of all his powers in a rage and threw him into the dungeon.

The matter of Pu Chan betraying Tang Fan shocked many disciples. That was because before this they always thought that Pu Chan-shishu would be the last one to betray the Grand Master, and also be the last one to betray the Tian Xin Sect. But things were hard to predict. Pu Chan-shishu actually harbored resentment towards the Grandmaster all this time.

As for the reason for the resentment, because it was a matter from a hundred years ago, and because the Grand Master ordered it sealed, there was not one among the disciples that knew of it.

## Chapter 131 : Tragic 'Life Story'

After hearing this, You XiaoMo's first reaction was to sigh loudly. It was unexpected that just one case of theft was actually a result of such a complicated matter.

Although it had been a long time, You XiaoMo still had an impression of this Pu Chan because he was the first one to antagonize Ling Xiao ever since he first met Ling Xiao. Furthermore, he was very aggressive. But, when he was at WuShuang mountain, he heard that Pu Chan-shishu's relationship with the Grand Master was as close as brothers.

"Xiao Shidi, not everything is as it seems on the surface." One look, and Ling Xiao could tell what he was thinking, which made him laugh out loud.

"What kind of deep seated hatred do they have between them?" You XiaoMo asked curiously. He felt that Ling Xiao appeared to know everything so he couldn't help asking.

"How would I know?" Ling Xiao shrugged and reclined slightly on the bedpost. He narrowed his eyes, adopting a languid posture. He was not a know it all. Also he had no interest in the grudges between Tang Fan and Pu Chan so he didn't bother to investigate.

For now, the matter with the traitor was settled but the stolen magic pill recipe couldn't be retrieved immediately.

The Tian Xin Sect couldn't drag Pu Chan out to accuse Luo ChengYuan. Firstly, they couldn't wash their dirty laundry in public. Secondly, Luo ChengYuan, that wily old fox, also wouldn't admit it. He might even turn the tables on them, claiming that they were putting on a show, trying to frame the Qing Cheng Sect. Furthermore, the Tian Xin Sect never made it public that they had the magic pill recipe so this put them at a disadvantage.

But the magic pill recipe must be retrieved. Otherwise, if the Qing Cheng Sect managed to refine the level nine magic pill from that magic pill recipe, the Tian Xin Sect would really become the Qing Cheng Sect's stepping stone and sacrificial victim.

Luckily it was not easy to find the magic herbs required for level nine magic pills. Even if the Qing Cheng Sect had the magic pill recipe, they couldn't immediately refine a magic pill. But the Paradise Realm was about to open, and there were countless magic herbs inside. The Qing Cheng Sect would definitely send people inside to look and maybe they would find them.

So Tang Fan and the Elders decided that they would take advantage of this trip to the Paradise Realm to not only cut off all chances of them getting level nine magic herbs, but also to deliver a huge blow to the Qing Cheng Sect.

But because the people that were allowed to enter the Paradise Realm were restricted by their power, Tang Fan decided to take advantage of these remaining three months to let Ling Xiao and Zhou Peng increase their power as fast as possible. When the time came he would give them an assignment.

"Ling-shixiong, that assignment couldn't be to kill off Qing Cheng disciples, right?"

When You XiaoMo heard of the assignment, he couldn't stop his expression from changing slightly. He felt that this was most probably the case.

Ling Xiao said indifferently, "That is part of it. The most important purpose is to not let them cobble together the few important magic herbs for that magic pill recipe."

You XiaoMo raised his eyebrows as he said, "You mean once we enter the Paradise Realm we have to follow them all the time?"

Hearing his words, Ling Xiao couldn't help but burst out laughing. He looked at him teasingly and said, "Xiao Shidi, you couldn't really think that I will actually do what Tang Fan says, do you?"

"Uh..." He really forgot that Ling Xiao was not a disciple of the Tian Xin Sect. This fellow was just an impostor, "But, if you don't carry out his orders, won't he find out later?"

He felt that since Tang Fan was so shrewd, he would definitely take defensive measures. Like sticking in a trusted aide among them who could then report all that happened in the Paradise Realm.

"You think that it is so easy to find level nine magic herbs? Let's not talk about whether they can manage to find the magic herbs they want in the Paradise Realm, it's still not easy to deal with the demon beasts guarding the magic herbs." Ling Xiao spoke languidly, not the least bit worried about his difficult situation.

You XiaoMo pondered over it for a bit. The demon beast guarding a level nine magic herb would be at least a level nine demon beast which was equivalent to an Imperial level fighter. No matter how one looked at it, it seemed like an impossible task unless the Grand Master of the Qing Cheng Sect himself did it. But because there was a strength level restriction, Luo ChengYuan had no way of entering the Paradise Realm.

Ling Xiao stared at You XiaoMo's pensive face and suddenly thought of something, saying, "Xiao Shidi. You are also a mage. Are you interested in that magic pill recipe?"

You XiaoMo jumped in fright. Hearing his words, he knew what he was planning because the Heavenly Soul Scripture that he was practicing now was also something that he mentioned on the spur of the moment, resulting in its miraculous appearance.

"You couldn't be thinking of going to steal it from the Qing Cheng Sect, *right*? You can't! You can't!" You XiaoMo shook his head again and again.

"Why not?" Ling Xiao narrowed his eyes as he questioned him in reply.

"Now I'm only a level three mage, a long way from that. Furthermore, my innate talent is below average so I won't be able to reach that stage in the future. And also that Luo ChengYuan is an Imperial level practitioner. If it is discovered, what would happen? No. It's too dangerous!"

You XiaoMo believed that Ling Xiao's strength was Spiritual level or at most Imperial level. So if he were to face Luo ChengYuan, his chance of success must be very low. With such a risky action, he definitely wouldn't agree.

A slight smile appeared on Ling Xiao's lips. Although his words seemed to underestimate his

ability, he still could tell that he was concerned about him. But hearing him belittle himself in front of him, he couldn't help but frown.

Below average innate talent?

Ling Xiao raised his eyebrows as he looked him up and down. Looking at the speed of his improvement, becoming a level three mage in under a year, although he didn't know what kind of speed others has, but from what he could tell according to Lin Xiao's memory, this speed was certainly defying the laws of heaven.

He knew that most of it could be attributed to the Heavenly Soul Scripture. But if his innate talent was that poor, how could he have grasped the Heavenly Soul Scripture so quickly, actually breaking through the first level in under three months?

But looking at his earnest expression, it didn't look as if he was lying. Also there was no need for him to lie. But from his seemingly zero failure rate when refining magic pills and his performance when practicing the soul training manual, it was totally out of line with below average innate talent.

Ling Xiao suddenly felt that there was something very fishy with You XiaoMo's innate talent. Of course, he never imagined that the You XiaoMo standing in front of him had a completely changed soul under that shell.

You XiaoMo himself was also not very clear about the exact evaluation process. On top of that, he encountered a whole series of terrifying events after that so he simply forgot about this matter, thoroughly believing that his aura was green.

"Xiao Shidi, during the aura evaluation, did your soul really show a green color?" Ling Xiao fixed his gaze on him as he asked.

"Ha?" You XiaoMo was somewhat slow to understand what he was getting at. It took a moment before he realized what he was saying, making him feel guilty all of a sudden.

Only heaven knew what color his aura was. By the time he crossed over, the evaluation of the soul was already over. Furthermore, the genuine You XiaoMo must have been a boy with an extremely fragile heart. Otherwise, how could he have had the opportunity to take over his body?

But these were words he must never tell Ling Xiao. There was only this secret left on his person. If he really told him, he wouldn't have any secrets left.

But after being reminded by him, he finally started to think about this issue. If the innate quality of a mage was related to the soul, wouldn't it mean that the him who had been changed on the inside would no longer be the same?

"Xiao Shidi?" Seeing that he was suddenly in a daze, Ling Xiao stretched out his hand and waved it in front of his face.

You XiaoMo reacted with a start, laughing while saying, "Of ... of course it's green. If you don't believe me, you can ask the people that underwent the evaluation with me at that time."

Ling Xiao stared at the guilty look on his face, and laughed suddenly, saying sweetly, "Xiao

Shidi, do you think I will believe your words?"

"...no." The fake smile on You XiaoMo's face crumbled in an instant as he spoke in a disheartened tone. One look at the expression on Ling Xiao's face and the tone of his voice, he knew that he would definitely not believe his words.

Ling Xiao beamed as he gripped his shoulder and rubbed his head gently while saying in a soft voice, "Xiao Shidi is very obedient. Now is the time for truthful words. You must have heard of the saying 'leniency to those who confess, severity to those who resist'. Don't make me use my special ways."

The word 'special' was said with added emphasis.

You XiaoMo was dripping with sweat on the inside. Not only had he heard these words before, they were words that were extremely familiar to him. In his past life, they were uttered by his older and younger brothers. In this life, they were from Ling Xiao. Indeed there was no escaping this fate even after changing worlds.

So, his very last secret must be revealed?

No. As a member of the younger generation of the 21st century, he inherited an 'exemplary' trait, that was telling lies!

What was the ultimate art of lying? Slipping in one false word among nine truthful words. Although this was a worn out trick in the 21st century, known by almost everyone, but don't forget, this was the Long Xiang Continent, a different world, and a totally unscientific world at that!

So, You XiaoMo weaved an extremely tragic 'life story'. He turned himself into 'You XiaoMo's' twin brother whose body died before birth. In the end, he ended up sharing the same body as his twin brother. His brother didn't know of his existence but he was aware of his brother's existence. But because his brother was the main host, he, as the weaker one was unable to manifest himself. Right up to the time when his brother received a huge blow, causing him to drop dead. Only then did he manage to assume control of his brother's body.

That was pretty much the story he weaved. In fact, every single word was a lie.



## Chapter 132 : Golden Winged Insect

You XiaoMo's expression was one that said that regardless of whether you believe it or not, he himself believed it.

Of course Ling Xiao didn't believe his words. But he let him go because even after being threatened to tell the truth, he actually risked death to makeup a story to deceive him. What courage!

Seeing that this was the first time the school boy You XiaoMo was lying to him, he decided not to press him this time.

"Xiao Shidi, find an opportunity to buy a testing stone and test the color of your soul once again. A testing stone will not cost you many gold coins. But if you want, I can also help you buy one."

Ling Xiao beamed as he patted his shoulder.

Although his face was gentle and smiling, You XiaoMo could hear that this matter was not up for discussion. He could only toughen his scalp, saying, "...it's better if I buy it myself."

Seeing his stricken expression, Ling Xiao was just about to raise the corner of his lips when his expression suddenly darkened. He cast a sharp look towards the window, his expression slowly getting serious.

You XiaoMo felt the change in his mood. He raised his head and saw him looking forward with an unreadable expression. There was clearly nothing there but he was staring fixedly at the nearby window.

Just when he wanted to ask what was going on, Ling Xiao suddenly raised his hand. A disturbance appeared in his palm, as if something was sucked into his hand.

You XiaoMo stared at his hand. Clearly there was nothing there but the next second, a shocking scene unfolded. A completely snowy white insect that seemed to be able to become invisible appeared in Ling Xiao's palm. It was about the size of his fist. Its eight legs were struggling endlessly in Ling Xiao's palm.

"This is?" You XiaoMo looked at the insect in shock.

"This is a level six demon beast, the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug. They don't have combat ability but they have a huge special characteristic. That is to track. And it is also not easily discovered. Usually there is one male and one female. The female one can emit a type of hidden fragrance that can only be detected by the male." Ling Xiao spoke with narrowed eyes.

"This...can it be it was used to track you and me?" You XiaoMo swallowed again and again.

"That's what you think?" Ling Xiao beamed as he returned the question.

Was there even a need to say it? Appearing in his room, if it was not to track him, then it must be to track Ling Xiao. However, who would purposely let go of a Hidden Dipper Stink

Bug to track them? They didn't seem to have offended anybody. It was more likely to be someone that offended them instead.

You XiaoMo couldn't help but think of what happened previously in HunJi City and WuFeng town. Speaking of people that had grudges against them, that would most probably be Wolf Fang Gang. But based on Wolf Fang Gang's strength, they simply wouldn't have the guts.

"Ling-shixiong, what are we going to do now?" You XiaoMo asked.

Ling Xiao looked at him with a sparkle in his eyes, saying, "Although the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug is only a level six demon beast, after they go through three rounds of metamorphosis, they will transform into Golden Winged Insects. The tracking ability of the Golden Winged Insect is even better than before the transformation. Furthermore, they can occasionally produce a strand of gold silk. Ten strands of gold silk can be made into soft armor. A soft armor that is impenetrable by the five elements, unyielding to wind and thunder. It's the ultimate precious armor to protect the body. But, most importantly, Golden Winged Insects can chew through all living things."

"So amazing!" You XiaoMo exclaimed.

"It is amazing but not all Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs can transform successfully. As far as I know, only one out of ten million pairs of Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs can transform successfully. But..." Ling Xiao sighed regretfully.

You XiaoMo gasped. This rate was way too low but hearing the last but at the end, he quickly asked, "But what?"

An amused look flashed in Ling Xiao's eyes as he laughed while saying, "Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs are very special demon beasts. They only eat the Dipper Herb because only the Dipper Herb is able to help them transform successfully."

"What is the Dipper Herb?" You XiaoMo asked in astonishment with shining eyes.

He had read quite a lot of ancient records on magic herbs from level one to level six but he had not seen anything on the Dipper Herb.

Ling Xiao shot him a glance, saying, "The Dipper Herb is a level six magic herb. But it has no medicinal value so it can't be used to refine magic pills. But it is the food of the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug..."

Speaking of the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug, it was not very well known in the Long Xiang Continent. But the Golden Winged Insect was very famous, known to everyone. It was just that a lot of people didn't know that the Golden Winged Insect was actually a transformed Hidden Dipper Stink Bug.

Although there were many people that coveted the Golden Winged Insect, no matter if it was the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug, or the Golden Winged Insect, they both couldn't be raised by just anybody. Even a major sect like the Tian Xin Sect couldn't do it.

First was the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug. They needed to eat the Dipper Herb for every transformation round. The first round required one hundred stalks of Dipper Herb. Furthermore, it was better if the quality was high so that the probability of a successful

transformation would be higher. The second transformation required four hundred stalks of Dipper Herb. The third round required one thousand stalks of Dipper Herb.

This amount was not much when compared to other magic herbs but it must be known that because the Dipper Herb didn't have medicinal value, and could not be used to refine magic pills, it hadn't been seen for a very long time. Furthermore, the Dipper Herb was not very common to begin with, so the treasured Golden Winged Insect also seemed to be almost extinct.

But even if the Golden Winged Insect was not extinct, it was not possible for people to afford to raise one. That was because the Golden Winged Insect needed to eat one hundred stalks of high quality Dipper Herb to produce one strand of silk. Furthermore, the feeding couldn't be interrupted. Otherwise, the quality of the produced silk would drop. It could be said to be the ultimate delicate and costly demon beast that could dissipate a family fortune.

"Xiao Shidi, others may not have the means to raise them, but you do. How about you try to raise a pair of Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs?" Ling Xiao told him the science behind it and then smiled as he put the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug on his hand.

You XiaoMo felt his scalp go numb. That Hidden Dipper Stink Bug wriggled in his hand. He was definitely not scared, but after listening to Ling Xiao's words, he was indeed a little moved but he didn't have any Dipper Herbs.

Ling Xiao seemed to know what he was thinking, saying, "You don't have to worry about the matter with the Dipper Herbs. There is none in the Long Xiang Continent but there may be some in the Paradise Realm. When the time comes, look for it inside. There should be some."

You XiaoMo thought it over and also felt that it made sense, "Then what about the other Hidden Dipper Stink Bug?"

Ling Xiao suddenly revealed a teasing smile, saying while looking at him meaningfully, "The female one is already in your hand. Can the male one still escape?"

You XiaoMo pondered for a bit before reacting, glaring at him in anger. Ivory wouldn't come from a dog's mouth. You are the female one. Your whole family are all female.

At night, Ling Xiao didn't insist on staying the night like before, leaving before nine.

You XiaoMo heaved a huge sigh of relief but he knew the reason why Ling Xiao didn't stay over. The Grand Master already warned him so he couldn't disappear from the sight of others for too long lest it incur the suspicion of certain people.

The next day, You XiaoMo went to the canteen for breakfast as usual. Then he spent the whole morning refining magic pills in his room, not coming out again until noon.

Going to the canteen for lunch, You XiaoMo ran into Zhao DaZhou again. However, there was no sign of Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong.

Zhao DaZhou's attitude towards You XiaoMo had already undergone a one hundred and eighty degree change. Seeing him, he no longer ignored like him before. After calling him

over to sit down, he brought up the matter of Kong Wen's condition for him to become a level three mage in two months.

He spoke about it in such a way that You XiaoMo thought that this matter had again been spread all over. Only after a long while did he realize that this information was exclusive to Zhao DaZhou. Since his dad had a high position in Capital Peak, he basically knew all the things that were not known to others.

After hearing about this matter, Zhao DaZhou kept thinking about going to see You XiaoMo. He also didn't think that You XiaoMo would be able to fulfill Shifu's condition in two months. It was not that he didn't have faith in You XiaoMo, but to jump from a level two mage to a level three mage in two months was basically something that was inconceivable. He was the most clear on this.

Zhao DaZhou lingered between level two and level three for over a year. He knew how difficult it was in between, practically impossible in two months. So he suggested to let his father help. As long as his father made the request, Shifu would definitely give him face. But You XiaoMo refused.

Just like Ling Xiao said, Kong Wen was making things difficult for him because he didn't want to give him a spot. If Zhao-shishu were to speak up on his behalf to Kong Wen, he believed that Kong Wen's dislike for him would grow even deeper. No one liked to have people continually opposing them. Especially if those people were their close and trusted ones. So, he definitely couldn't accept Zhao DaZhou's good intention but he was very touched. Fifth Shixiong was the typical 'a drop of water in need shall be returned with a spring in deed' kind of person. A person that distinguished clearly between friends and enemies.

You XiaoMo was worried that Fifth Shixiong would really ask Zhao-shishu to speak up for him so he urged him again and again, only feeling at ease when Zhao DaZhou nodded his head and swore not to tell his father.

After bidding farewell to Fifth Shixiong, he went straight back to his room but he didn't continue refining magic pills. Instead, he entered his dimension. The level two magic herbs that he planted a few days ago were already mature and this was the last batch. After harvesting these, he didn't plan to plant anymore level two magic herbs. He was already a level three mage so he would give priority to level three magic herbs.

Firstly, You XiaoMo harvested ten plots of level two magic herbs and then he sprinkled some level three magic herb seeds. After watering them, he walked into the small wooden hut. Not long after he emerged carrying a wooden basin.

The wooden basin was filled with spiritual water. Soaking in the spiritual water were numerous seeds which were all mid-level magic herb seeds. Due to the different level, these seeds needed to be soaked in water but this was only one of the reasons. After You XiaoMo returned, he did take a look at these seeds since these seeds were definitely not plump and round. Some of them were already shriveled up, full of uneven bumps. If they were planted directly, it would have a huge effect on the magic herbs, making them more difficult to look after.

So he soaked them in spiritual water for a few days. After being soaked in spiritual water,

every seed sucked it up beautifully. After scooping up the seeds, he walked to the magic herb fields.

## Chapter 133 : Birth

The growth cycle of mid-level magic herbs was much longer than that of low level magic herbs. You XiaoMo used up the spiritual water that he had diluted and then diluted a little more, but only for the level four magic herbs. He didn't plan on using diluted spiritual water for level five and level six magic herbs.

After finishing his work with the magic herb fields, You XiaoMo walked over to the magic herbs he dug out that time from the ice cave. After steeping in spiritual water for so many days, the ten or so stalks of magic herbs were thriving. Some of them had even begun to produce seeds.

Talking about seeds, You XiaoMo thought about another batch of seeds which were not bought. They were seeds that were produced during the growth of the magic herbs where stalk of magic herb produced three to four seeds. Some were good, while some were bad. But when one summed it all up, the bad ones were few.

Since he bought a lot of seeds before, he didn't use the seeds that were produced so they were all collected by him and placed in the cupboard. He examined them before and every seed was much more plump and shiny than the ones he bought from outside.

But, because he knew that the magic herbs would produce seeds, he didn't worry about how many seeds there were.

As for why he bought so many seeds in HunJi City, that was because if he were to buy just a few of each type, he was worried that the old man from the Magic Pill Central Workshop wouldn't sell him any because if the quantity was too low, he wouldn't be able to earn many gold coins.

But the most important thing was that he would have to wait for the magic herbs to produce seeds before he could replant them. That would mean wasting time. Of course, this was when he was not short of money.

Returning back into the small wooden hut, You XiaoMo caught sight of that level eight demon beast egg. The level eight demon beast, Blue-Blooded Wolf was a mid-level demon beast. The last time he went to the library, he read about it in the scrolls. The Blue-Blooded Wolf was a strength and speed type demon beast and its fur was silvery white and very soft. If one overlooked the Blue-Blooded Wolf's fierce and violent characteristics, it was undoubtedly a very beautiful demon beast.

This type of demon beast that was adept at combat and was a really good candidate for bonding.

But there was one thing that caught You XiaoMo's attention. It was recorded on the scrolls that very long ago, the Blue-Blooded Wolf's bloodline was not only not limited to level eight. It is said that there were level eleven and level twelve Wolf gods.

But by now, pure-blood Blue-Blooded Wolves had become rarer and rarer. There hadn't been any Blue-Blooded Wolves above level eight. It must be said that Blue-Blooded Wolves

that were above level eight were capable of shapeshifting.

You XiaoMo lifted up the demon beast egg with both hands while indulging in his wildest fantasies. Could this be a pure-blood demon beast egg? If it was, wouldn't that mean he would have a legendary Wolf God?

If it was so, he would even wake up from laughing while dreaming it was too bad it was only a what if.

You XiaoMo lowered his head and looked at the demon beast egg. Da Shixiong said that the best time to establish a bond was before the demon beast hatched, or while it was still young. This way, during the bonding process, there wouldn't be too much resistance from the demon beast. That was because if the resistance from the demon beast was too strong, it would be hard to control it. One could even end up suffering from a backlash.

Seeing that this demon beast egg could hatch at any time, he must take advantage of this time to form the bond. But...You XiaoMo remembered something else that Da Shixiong had said.

The number of demon beasts that a mage could bond with depended on their own soul force. A stronger soul force could bond more demon beasts. Actually, it also depended on the level of the soul.

For example, a level three mage usually could bond with three demon beasts. The level of the demon beast depended on their own ability to form the bond. Later, with every rise in level, one more demon beast could be added. But because there was a limit, most mages wouldn't bond with just any demon beast.

You XiaoMo was now a level three mage. According to principle, he could bond three demon beasts. However, he didn't know if his current strength was enough to bond a level eight demon beast.

After hesitating for a bit, he decided to try it.

Opportunity was always accompanied by danger. If one didn't have the guts to try, how would there be any progress?

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo resolutely placed his right hand on top of the demon beast egg. A surge of soul force flowed steadily from the palm of his hand into the demon beast egg.

The life force inside was evidently very healthy and strong. The heartbeat was very powerful, beating strongly. While still inside the shell, he could still feel the faint pressure emitted by the bloodline of the Blue-Blooded Wolf.

The gentle soul force flowed through the egg shell and wrapped around the tiny life force inside. Very smoothly, without evoking any resistance from the small life force. He could even feel the life force in the egg giving out a comfortable moan, as if it was trying to say something.

You XiaoMo immediately decided to pour his soul force into the space between the eyebrows of the Blue-Blooded Wolf. Unexpectedly and without any difficulty, he succeeded.

Very quickly, he sensed the bond established between a man and a beast. It was like an invisible restraint.

You XiaoMo kept the surging happiness in his heart in check. Carefully, he withdrew his soul force. Then he picked up the egg and looked at it full of joy. This was his first bonded demon beast and it was a level eight Blue-Blooded Wolf. Compared to other mages, he was extremely fortunate!

But what surprised him was that the whole process seemed extremely smooth. It definitely wasn't as difficult as Da Shixiong said it would be. No matter how he racked his brain, he still didn't understand it.

Since he established the bond with the Blue-Blooded Wolf, he could now feel the life force coming from inside the egg. That life force was telling him that it would hatch three days later.

This speed was actually really fast. Before, when he got the egg, although he could sense the life force inside the egg, it was clearly quite far away from hatching. Unexpectedly after bringing it back for a few days, it was soon about to hatch. But he was very much looking forward to it. What would a newly born Blue-Blooded Wolf look like?

While holding onto this excited feeling, You XiaoMo continued refining magic pills for three days. Finally, it was the day to welcome the Blue-Blooded Wolf.

Since Ling Xiao didn't come to look for him for three days, and because he had no way of contacting him, he didn't tell Ling Xiao about the Blue-Blooded Wolf hatching. That day, after finishing the things he had to do early in the day, You XiaoMo entered his dimension.

That demon beast egg was placed by him in the courtyard, on the stone platform, inside the depression that was meant for the cauldron. In order to prepare for its birth, the Blue-Blooded Wolf went all out absorbing the spiritual energy in the dimension. But when it sensed the presence of You XiaoMo, the round egg suddenly jumped up in joy, swaying a few times, as if it was very happy to see him.

You XiaoMo was not surprised. During these three days, he was already used to witnessing all the lively antics of the demon beast egg. Putting it plainly, it was really too energetic.

One of the days before this, in order to get his attention, that demon beast egg rolled from inside the wooden hut to the magic herb field, jumping cheerfully and light-heartedly, actually jumping around in front of him. It really scared him to death. What if the shell cracked? Wouldn't that mean it wouldn't be able to hatch normally?

In his mind, a small demon beast that couldn't hatch normally was equivalent to a premature baby.

From that moment on, You XiaoMo forbade it from jumping up and down, only allowing it to sway from side to side.

The small demon beast was extremely intelligent. From that moment on, it no longer jumped up and down. Every time it saw him, it would sway side to side to convey its happiness.



You XiaoMo walked over and picked it up in his arms, rubbing its head. The little demon beast, separated by a layer of shell, rubbed itself in his arms very affectionately. The affectionate interaction was not like one between master and servant, instead it was more like genuine happiness.

After cuddling for a bit, You XiaoMo put down the demon beast egg. Today was the day the small demon beast would hatch. He had watched Animal Planet before and knew that most animals would get attached to the first thing they saw when they were born. So he wanted to see the birth of the little demon beast with his own eyes. He also wanted to be the first thing it saw.

The small demon beast that was placed back on the stone platform rolled back into the hole.

When it stopped moving, the surface of the egg shell suddenly sent out an intense beam of white light. The white light started to flash fiercely. Then the spiritual energy in the dimension started to surge, pouring into the demon beast egg.

This phenomenon continued for a while, only stopping when the egg shell was almost bursting. Then a cracking sound caused You XiaoMo to jump in fright. Looking closely, he found that the egg had cracked.

The crack continued to expand and a moment later, the whole egg was full of cracks. Then a tiny, downy paw stretched out from the broken shell. The small paw quivered before pressing down on the platform and a damp head appeared with eyes half closed. Front paws and hind legs then crawled out from the egg shell one after another.

The tiny Blue-Blooded Wolf sprawled on the top of the stone platform and whimpered at the dazed You XiaoMo. Newborn demon beasts didn't have much strength.

You XiaoMo placed his hand on his heart, his face filled with surprise and happiness.

This completely silvery white and extremely beautiful little Blue-Blooded Wolf was his companion. He always thought that the Blue-Blooded Wolf would be a very ferocious demon beast. He never expected that a newborn demon beast would actually be so cute.

## Chapter 134 : Finally His Turn

You XiaoMo, "....."

Although he knew that the spiritual water was precious, he still couldn't drink his own bath water. Especially since he could tell from one glance that it was very clearly dirty spiritual water.

You XiaoMo felt that it was necessary to teach it to be a clean and tidy little demon beast.

But the Blue-Blooded Wolf had an extremely strong ability to adapt. Not even two hour after being born, the little demon beast was already capable of running and jumping on its own. What it liked to do was to run around in circles around You XiaoMo, as if it was trying to mark its territory. It was just that this territory followed You XiaoMo wherever he went.

It was fine when You XiaoMo had nothing to do. But when he wanted to do something, the little demon beast would bite his pants with a death grip, not allowing him to go. But because it hadn't been a day since its birth, the little demon beast didn't have enough strength to move You XiaoMo. Instead, it got dragged along by You XiaoMo.

This happened quite a few times until You XiaoMo couldn't take it anymore. He picked it up and tied it up with a rope and put it on his back, like carrying a baby while doing his work...

A few hours later, You XiaoMo left the dimension and heaved a huge sigh of relief. He never expected that the little demon beast would be so clingy. It was too bad he couldn't bring it out. It would be disastrous if it was discovered by others.

But You XiaoMo was also worried that it would run and jump around wildly in the dimension, trampling on the magic herb fields. So he could only lock him up in the small wooden hut. He also warned him sternly not to touch the things inside. Not caring if it understood what he was saying, he left the dimension after saying that.

After the birth of the little demon beast, You XiaoMo really wanted to find someone to share the good news with but other than Ling Xiao, there was no one else so he could only wait for Ling Xiao to come find him.

He didn't shut himself up in his room refining magic pills as usual, instead he headed to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

It had been more than a month since the last time he went to get level two magic herbs. Although he didn't need level two magic herbs anymore, he still had to keep up appearances. As for the fact that he was now a level three mage, for the time being, he didn't plan to tell anyone.

Reaching the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, You XiaoMo didn't see Zhao DaZhou. The person watching the Hall of Enchanted Herbs had reverted back to Zhao-shishu. He was sitting like a meditating old monk behind the counter. Looking at their characters, this father and son pair were not too much alike.

Zhao Zhen saw You XiaoMo the moment he opened the door and a faint smile flashed across

his indifferent eyes.

Speaking of that, Zhao Zhen usually had an ambivalent manner towards You XiaoMo. However, he was not like those that looked down on You XiaoMo. At the very least, he had never shown any attitude to You XiaoMo. In fact, he sometimes even turned a blind eye towards him.

Zhao Zhen was probably not the first person to show a kind face to You XiaoMo but he was one of the few people that gave You XiaoMo a good feeling.

Maybe because he heard from Zhao DaZhou about the matter between the two of them, Zhao Zhen actually started talking to him of his own accord.

"It's good that you're here. I heard from Zhou-er that you usually depend on selling magic pills in order to buy magic herbs. Do you have enough?"

You XiaoMo hesitated for a moment before nodding his head repeatedly. After that, he rubbed his head in embarrassment. He couldn't tell him the truth so he could only let it be.

Zhao Zhen didn't ask him how much he wanted. Instead he simply gave him two months worth. This was against the rules he had told You XiaoMo before, so when You XiaoMo saw the amount, he couldn't hide the surprise in his eyes.

"Zhao-shishu, did you write down the wrong amount? It's one month, not two months?" You XiaoMo looked in surprise at the amount of magic herbs on the form. A full two months worth of one thousand and eight hundred stalks. This amount was really not small.

"It's not wrong. I still have to thank you for the matter with Zhou-er. Ever since he listened to your pointers, he has successfully completed the assignments I give him in a more and more outstanding manner. I believe that it is not long before he will become a level four mage." Speaking of his own son, the lines on Zhao Zhen's face got much softer.

You XiaoMo roughly guessed that would be the reason. But he didn't dare accept, "Shishu, actually that is due to Fifth Shixiong's own hard work and understanding. It doesn't really have much to do with me. But two months worth is really too much and not in line with the rules of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. If you make an exception for me, it would be hard to convince the others. The other disciples also won't be happy."

He didn't want Zhao-shishu to be punished because of him. Furthermore, he simply didn't need this the way he was now.

"As long as you don't say anything, no one will know. You also don't have to worry about the inventory check at the end of the month." Zhao Zhen shook his head as he spoke resolutely. He clearly discussed this before with Zhao DaZhou.

You XiaoMo had no choice but to accept his good intentions. He accepted the one thousand and eight hundred stalks of magic herbs and put them into his magic bag. Now he felt that he was the one owing them a favor and it looked like it was finally his turn to return favors.

After thanking Zhao Zhen, You XiaoMo took the magic bag and left the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

He didn't go straight back to his room and instead he headed towards the library. His three

day 'punishment' was already over and he could now enter the library again.

Due to the punishment, he only managed to read one book on high level demon beasts the last time. There were still a few scrolls on mid-level demon beasts that he had yet to read. This time, he decided to finish reading them all.

When he reached the library, the silver armored guards were no longer there. Maybe it was because the traitor had been caught, so there was no longer a need to keep a close watch.

Guarding the library was Elder Sun who immediately gave him a look that seemed to say 'Why are you only here now?'. Most probably because it was already more than three days since that incident. Elder Sun had thought that he would immediately come to the library once the three days had passed.

You XiaoMo rubbed his nose awkwardly. He couldn't tell Elder Sun that these days he was always preoccupied with the little demon beast so he had forgotten all about it.

Elder Sun also wouldn't really ask him these things. He simply gave him the tablet and didn't give him a second glance, returning to his usual indifferent manner. However, You XiaoMo could sense that this old man was actually one of the few people that treated him well.

Holding the tablet, You XiaoMo walked into the second floor of the West Pavilion. He saw that there were quite a few people standing inside.

With the approaching opening of the Paradise Realm, more and more people were running to the library. Although the library was supposed to be a quiet place, not everyone was silent. There were some people squeezed in the corners speaking in hushed tones.

You XiaoMo walked by bookshelf after bookshelf and he saw that the bookshelf containing the scrolls on demon beasts were packed to the brim. The calm expression in his eyes was replaced by unconcealed excitement. It looked like that frenzied period was already over so not many people were looking for demon beast scrolls.

Thinking like this, he quickly walked over. Casting a loving eye over the second shelf of the bookshelf, he found the scrolls he was looking for. There were more scrolls than that for low level demon beasts, about six scrolls altogether, although he had already read one of them.

You XiaoMo stretched his hand out wanting to take the other five scrolls when a hand suddenly appeared next to him, taking the whole set that he was aiming for just before he could.

You XiaoMo lifted his head to look at the owner of that hand. It was a man that he didn't know.

The man was dressed in a taoist robe and a disciple from the Warrior Division. Seeing his look, the man started to smile and the smile was not a friendly one. Instead it was unmistakably one of hostility and disgust.

You XiaoMo's head was filled with fog. He didn't seem to know this person.

The reality was that this man had not actually met You XiaoMo before. But he knew who You XiaoMo was. That was because he was Li Jun's best friend.

Seeing You XiaoMo's puzzled expression, the smile on the man's face faded a little as he said rather harshly, "You XiaoMo. Because of you, Li Jun is unable to enter the library for a year. You're really something. Not only does Da Shixiong side with you, even Elder Sun gives you special treatment."

Since he couldn't enter the library, and because the materials on demon beasts cannot be brought out, unless someone retold it to Li Jun, he could only dream of getting any data on demon beasts for a year. But because the Paradise Realm was going to open soon, this matter was a huge blow to Li Jun.

Hearing him say those avenging words on behalf of his friend, You XiaoMo smiled helplessly.

The man saw his smiling face and the smile on his face immediately disappeared, "What are you smiling for?"

You XiaoMo raised his brow as he said, "You seem to be mistaken. Li Jun was punished because he broke the rules of the library. If he didn't break the rules of the library, he wouldn't be in that position."

Although he didn't like to quarrel with people, he disliked it even more when others put the blame on him when it was not his fault. That made him feel as if he was shouldering other people's scapegoat. He had more than enough of shouldering these type of issues for his younger brother in his past life.

The man's face turned green and then white listening to his words, but still his words were not wrong.

You XiaoMo saw that he didn't reply so he didn't say anything more. He took another set from the bookshelf and turned around only to run into a wall of flesh. There was nothing fleshy about this wall of flesh. The hard collision almost made his nose crooked. Without time to think about the pain, he hastily apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose..."

"He he!" A delighted chuckle echoed from above his head.

This laughter was too familiar!

You XiaoMo immediately raised his head. Seeing the handsome face of the wall of flesh, he exclaimed, "Ling-shixiong? Why are you here?"

Luckily he still remembered that this was the library so he immediately lowered his voice when he blurted that out.

## Chapter 135 : The Owner of the Paradise Realm

"What are you guys doing?" Ling Xiao looked at them with interest.

This was inside the West Pavilion and normally the ones that went to the West Pavilion were disciples from the Warrior Division. So Ling Xiao appearing here was not unexpected. After asking the question, You XiaoMo guessed that he was most probably here to look up some information.

You XiaoMo glanced at the other guy, then shook his head saying, "Nothing. Ling-shixiong, which book are you looking for? Do you want me to help you find it?"

Ling Xiao looked at the both of them without saying anything. Although he just arrived, he clearly saw what was going on. So even though You XiaoMo said it was nothing, he of course didn't believe it. His rather sharp gaze fell on that man. Just the pressure alone made him feel as if a huge mountain was pressing on his shoulders. The man's face stiffened.

Wasn't that Da shixiong Lin Xiao? When did he appear behind them? He actually didn't feel anything. But that was not the most important point. How long had Da Shixiong been standing there? Did he hear everything he said to You XiaoMo?

The man surnamed Wang felt very uncertain. Although he and Lin Xiao were not under the same Shifu, Ling Xiao's status and influence was very great in the Tian Xin Sect, especially for them, the younger generation. The impression he left on them was very deep.

"Isn't this Wang-shidi? How come you have so much free time today to come to the library to bully newcomers?" Ling Xiao didn't mince his words, laughing while looking at Wang YuFei who was continuously wiping his sweat. Originally, he didn't have much impression of this Wang-shidi. But because of what happened in the library a few days ago, with the punishing of Li Jun and You XiaoMo, he thoroughly investigated Li Jun after the event, including the people around him.

Li Jun was the disciple of the short-tempered Elder Xiao. Just like You XiaoMo, he was ranked Seventh and Wang YuFei was Li Jun's shixiong, ranked third. The both of them were close and it was said that they were best friends even before they entered the Tian Xin Sect. That was why, when Li Jun was punished, Wang YuFei always thought that it must be You XiaoMo's fault.

This time, meeting him by chance in the library, Wang YuFei couldn't resist giving You XiaoMo a piece of his mind. Who could have guessed that the latter would be unaffected, even leaving him unable to retort. The most unfortunate thing was he was overheard by Lin Xiao.

Wang YuFei turned around seeming rather pale. It took him a while before he explained falteringly, "Lin-shixiong, I ... I wasn't bullying Shidi. You've misunderstood. I was only joking with him..."

The words were extremely modest but it was only like giving medicine to a dead horse. He couldn't admit in front of Lin Xiao that he was bullying You XiaoMo. If he told his Shifu,

although his Shifu may be partial to him, Lin-shixiong's status was not low. So in the end, he would have to dig a hole for himself to jump in.

"These type of words can be considered joking?" said Ling Xiao.

Seeing that he still wanted to make more excuses, he simply waved his hand, "Ok, ok, Da Shixiong also doesn't want to make a big deal out of this. Apologize now to You-shidi and we will consider this matter settled."

"Yes, Lin-shixiong." Wang YuFei's face turned green and white. Only then did he say to You XiaoMo unwillingly, "You-shidi, I'm sorry."

He never expected that this time he would have to give his enemy a wife on top of losing his soldiers. Not only did he not manage to provoke You XiaoMo, he had to instead apologize to him in front of everybody. Although the people coming to the library were getting less and less, but under so many pairs of eyes, this matter was sure to get out. When that happened, the one that lost face is not just himself and Shifu would also definitely erupt. He still remembered when the matter with Li Jun got to his Shifu and the terrifying appearance of his irate Shifu.

After making a hasty apology, Wang YuFei quickly ran off, not having any face left to stick around any longer.

You XiaoMo looked at this scene unwilling to admit that he actually felt a little glad that Ling Xiao stood up for him. But it was just a little. He was more worried that Li Jun's Shifu would target Ling Xiao from now on.

Although the disciple was wrong, which shifu was not biased? Take Kong Wen for example, he was biased to the extreme. Wasn't that a very good example? Furthermore, considering what he knew about Elder Xiao, he felt that after this matter, the conflict between Ling Xiao and Elder Xiao would definitely get worse.

"Ling-shixiong, will it be fine like this?" You XiaoMo asked anxiously.

"How is this not fine? Or are you complaining that his apology is not sincere enough. If that's the case, how about I bring him back and let him apologize to you a few more times?" Ling Xiao beamed as he spoke.

You XiaoMo wiped a handful of sweat, "...no need, this is good enough."

If he really went along with what he said then the enmity between him and Li Jun and the rest wouldn't be resolved even at the end of the year. Of course he was not refusing because he wanted to reconcile with them. It was just that they were all disciples of the Tian Xin Sect so they would most probably run into each other again. It was not as if they could always be at each other's throats every time they met.

But You XiaoMo clearly didn't think this way. There were many people that had something against him, one more or one less wouldn't make any difference. Furthermore, these were small fries that were incapable of making many waves. On top of that, there was one more thing and that was there would come a day when they would leave the Tian Xin Sect. So he was actually happy to see You XiaoMo making enemies. This way, when the time came he wouldn't be reluctant to leave the Tian Xin Sect.

Ling Xiao took a scroll from the bookshelf and then sat down at the same table as You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo glanced at the scroll he took. It was a map of the Southern part of the Long Xiang Continent. But he didn't know that the area on the map was where the Paradise Realm would soon open.

"Ling-shixiong, why are you looking at this?"

"Tang Fan asked me, Elder Du, and Elder Xiao to lead the disciples to where the Paradise Realm will open. The terrain on the way there is rather complicated. Lin Xiao's memory is also not very detailed. So I'm here to look it up." Ling Xiao replied seemingly bored.

Actually, he only needed to take a glance at the scroll and that would be enough to burn the map in his memory. As long as he didn't wish to forget it, he would never forget it.

But he didn't expect to bump into You XiaoMo here. This was perfect since he now had an excuse to stay with him for a while, so he picked up the scroll and put on an act.

You XiaoMo looked at Ling Xiao for a while, hesitating before asking cautiously, "Ling-shixiong. Before you said that the Paradise Realm has a restriction for those of Celestial level and above. Then what about you?"

This question was one that he always wanted to ask because looking at Ling Xiao's performance, it was not likely that he was below Celestial level. When the time came, if he couldn't get in, wouldn't that blow his cover?

Hearing these words, the corners of Ling Xiao's mouth started to curve upwards. He put down the scroll and said, "Xiao Shidi, do you know why the Paradise Realm has a restriction on levels?"

You XiaoMo pondered for a bit and then shook his head firmly. But it definitely had to do with the owner of the Paradise Realm.

Ling Xiao smiled while saying, "The restriction on levels for the Paradise Realm was set up by its owner. But that is only valid for those who are lower than him. If one's strength is higher than the owner of the Paradise Realm, then that restriction is simply invalid."

You XiaoMo gaped. The meaning behind these words, could it be that his strength was even higher than the owner of the Paradise Realm?

In You XiaoMo's mind, someone that was able to create the Paradise Realm, a place that was covered with treasures, the owner's strength wouldn't be that low. At the least it should be Imperial level and above.

From Ling Xiao's confident tone, his strength couldn't really be higher than the owner of the Paradise Realm *right*? Then higher to what extent? He couldn't imagine it.

"Then, does Ling-shixiong know the level of the owner of the Paradise Realm?" You XiaoMo asked, looking at him with eyes filled with nosiness and thirsting for information.

"Xiao Shidi, do you know that practitioners of Imperial strength and above can create dimensions? Just like my dimension." Ling Xiao didn't give a real answer to his question,



instead choosing to give him some other bit of knowledge.

You XiaoMo didn't even have to think before shaking his head. He had wanted to ask about this matter earlier on. It was not that he didn't think of looking it up from the books in the library. It was just that he didn't have the time. Then he was forbidden for three days which made him have even less of an opportunity to look it up.

Ling Xiao already knew that he didn't know. He then explained it to him.

Every practitioner, once they reached Imperial level, were able to open up spatial rifts. But not everyone could do it. Most practitioners were afraid of dying, such as Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan. Ling Xiao guessed that they wouldn't do it unless they were a hundred percent certain because they each were responsible for their own sects. If they were unlucky, the outcome would affect the whole sect. Without an Imperial level practitioner at the helm, it wouldn't be considered a first class sect.

As for the Paradise Realm, Ling Xiao suspected that it was not a genuine spatial crack. Probably someone powerful carved out an actual piece of land and set it up as an independent dimension. Also, maybe because too much time had passed, the barrier around loosened once every fifty years. That was how the Paradise Realm was discovered by others.

If the Paradise Realm was a genuine spatial crack, it wouldn't appear every fifty years. What more at the same spot. That was because a spatial crack was the most unstable of things.

So Ling Xiao suspected that the owner of the Paradise Realm was at Emperor level. Only an Emperor level practitioner could take such a large piece of land and make it an independent dimension. Also the highest level practitioners in the Southern region of Long Xiang Continent were at Imperial level. Furthermore, if his level was even higher, he would already have the ability and certainty of opening up a spatial crack. So, it was no surprise that that person must be of Emperor level.

## Chapter 136 : The Insect is Here

You XiaoMo didn't really understand the things concerning the Paradise Realm. Very quickly his thoughts shifted to another matter. Immediately he spoke excitedly to Ling Xiao, "Ling-shixiong, let me tell you some good news. That level eight demon beast has hatched."

"That's very good." Ling Xiao smiled as he spoke, not the least bit surprised. Left in a space filled with spiritual energy, it would be strange if it didn't hatch early.

You XiaoMo beamed as he spoke, "I also gave him a name. Guess what it is?"

Guess the name? Ling Xiao's lips started to curve upwards as he looked at him thoughtfully.

You XiaoMo looked at his expression and knew that he was going to guess. He couldn't help feeling excited, sparkling rays shooting out from his eyes as he stared at him.

Ling Xiao suddenly revealed a very meaningful smile at him, "Xiao Shidi."

Yes? You XiaoMo immediately nodded his head.

Ling Xiao said, "Do you think that I, Da Shixiong, with my high IQ can be compared to you?"

You XiaoMo's forehead immediately sent out a few question mark light bulbs. What did he mean? Although the difference was a very big issue, but it didn't seem to have anything to do with guessing *right*?

Ling Xiao saw that he still didn't understand so he simply said, "Do you think that those with high IQ and those with low IQ will have the same tastes?"

You XiaoMo, "..."

*Thanks for taking so much time to insult my low IQ. Picking a name for the little demon beast is beneath your high IQ? You XiaoMo shot him a few glares. So what if my IQ is low. Are you looking down on my low IQ? Haven't you heard the saying that **ten common cobblers can surpass Zhuge Liang**?*

The reality was he really had never heard of it.

"So let's hear it. What name did you give it?" Ling Xiao feels very smug receiving his glares. Feeling extremely pleased, he finally stopped teasing him. Actually, he was also a little curious. What nickname did he give the Blue-Blooded Wolf? Clearly it was enough to call it Blue-Blooded Wolf. What need was there for a name?

"PiQiu..." You XiaoMo glanced at him and said in a small voice.

Ling Xiao couldn't stop himself from snorting and laughing, "This name...does it mean anything?"

You XiaoMo immediately nodded his head, "Of course it does. It is very mischievous. If you don't watch it for a moment, it would roll here and there just like a rubber ball."

But the little boy You XiaoMo didn't realize that rubber balls were something that was only found in modern times. The great Ling Xiao was a through and through person of the ancient

times. Furthermore, he was the most ancient of the ancients. He simply did not understand what a PiQiu (rubber ball) was. But since it could run and jump around wildly, it should be a very restless fellow.

The the two of them continued chatting for while but because Ling Xiao couldn't stay for too long, he was the first to leave. You XiaoMo stayed behind in the library by himself for almost two hours before leaving.

When he returned, he entered the dimension to check up on PiQiu. PiQiu was very obedient but it was also not that obedient, jumping here and there inside the small wooden hut. Luckily he locked his things up in the cupboards otherwise they would have been damaged by him.

You XiaoMo also didn't want to keep it always locked up in the small wooden hut. On top of that, upon seeing him, PiQiu latched onto his lower hem, refusing to let go. He had no choice but to bring him out of the dimension for now.

"PiQiu, ah PiQiu. You must remember to never run outside. Also you can't bark. If you get discovered, you will be taken away. Do you understand?" You XiaoMo picked up PiQiu with two hands and warned him face to face.

PiQiu blinked his red gem-like eyes, and then stuck out his tongue like a dog.

You XiaoMo patted its head, "PiQiu, you are not a dog. You shouldn't stick out your tongue, you must nod your head. Understand?"

"Arf..." PiQiu howled right away but before it could finishing howling, its mouth was blocked by You XiaoMo.

"*Shh Shh Shh!*" You XiaoMo hastily silenced it. If he really let it howl, the neighbors on the left and right would probably hear it. If that happened, how was he going to explain the howls coming from his room? He quickly warned it, "PiQiu. I'm not asking you to howl. I'm asking you to nod your head. Nod your head, you understand?"

He even gave a little demonstration after saying that.

PiQiu responded by moving it's little head away and started to check out its master's room.

You XiaoMo shook his head helplessly, it looked like he was wishing the heavens would open. PiQiu hatched less than two days ago so it was only to be expected that it didn't understand his words. He locked the door and windows of the room before putting PiQiu down on the floor.

Gaining its freedom, PiQiu immediately took to its heels, doing what it loved best, running around in circles. This time, it ran around the table. After a few rounds, it ran around something else. After it finished running circles around everything, it continued running in circles on the spot.

Seeing that it was no longer howling, You XiaoMo took out a toy from the dimension and gave it to PiQiu to play with. The toy was made out of bamboo strips woven into a ball. At that time in HunJi City he bought it while strolling the streets. PiQiu was very happy with this bamboo ball, moving it around occasionally with its paws.

It really fits its name of PiQiu, taking such a liking to balls.

After letting it play on one side, You XiaoMo didn't dare to refine magic pills. Since once he started to refine magic pills he would be very absorbed and he definitely wouldn't be able to watch PiQiu. If he were to get into some disaster, attracting the attention of others, it would really be the death of him.

Picking up an atlas from the bookshelf, You XiaoMo started to study the map of the Long Xiang Continent.

He borrowed a lot of books from the library. Each time, it was more than ten books. Usually he would finish them in a month but it was mostly thanks to his ability.

A few days later, Ling Xiao came to find him again.

This time he brought another piece of news and that was that the male Hidden Dipper Stink Bug was now in his hand.

Before this, Ling Xiao tied up the female one at another place and then set up a barrier around it. When the male one appeared, he immediately sensed it. So he caught the male one on the spot and on top of that, he caught something else, the people that were tracking them.

As luck would have it, he recognized the leader. It was the manager of the Magic Pill Central Workshop. The old man that sold them the magic herbs. As for the master of the city, Tang Hui, he didn't appear it was lucky for him to escape all this.

Ling Xiao didn't let them say anything, simply putting them straight into his dimension. After a few days, he found some free time to come look for You XiaoMo, bringing along the pair of Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs.

"This is the one male and one female pair of Hidden Dipper Stink Bug? Which one is male?" You XiaoMo sprawled on the table looking at the Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs lying as if dead in the jade box. On the outside, they looked completely alike. Which was male and which was female? There was absolutely no way to tell.

Ling Xiao pointed at the one on the left, "This is the male."

You XiaoMo couldn't help but think gentlemen to the left, ladies to the right. It looked like there was logic behind it. But he was also very curious, stretching his finger to poke the two unmoving insects, "Why are they not moving?"

Ling Xiao glanced vaguely at the Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs inside the jade box and then said lightly, "Probably scared to death."

Scared to death? Scared of what?

You XiaoMo was puzzled. But looking closer, he saw that the male and female insects were actually trembling. Only now did he realize that they were actually playing dead. Wasn't this too much like humans? You XiaoMo immediately thought about his PiQiu. Ever since PiQiu was born, it still hadn't formally met Ling Xiao. Since it was his bonded demon beast, shouldn't it get to know the...head of the family?

Disappearing for an instant, You XiaoMo appeared very quickly with a soft and fluffy PiQiu in his arms.

It has already four to five days since PiQiu was born. The fur on its body was very dense and thick. Furthermore, it was white and sparkling, extremely beautiful to look at. You XiaoMo liked this body of fur the most.

As a result, instead of its normal lively behavior, its body was curled into a ball, all four paws tightly drawn in. So much so that it really looked like its name, rubber. But it was also shivering in fear.

You XiaoMo was stunned for a moment. What was going on? Hugging it back into his arms, PiQiu immediately tried desperately like an electric drill, to burrow inside his clothes, its paws scrambling.

Not waiting for You XiaoMo to make sense of it, Ling Xiao suddenly stretched out his hand and grasped PiQiu's ear and then lifted it up. The demon beast, even though it is still young, its body was still very sturdy, but even though it was being held up by its ear, it didn't even make a sound. It curled back into a ball and trembled pitifully.

You XiaoMo was dumbstruck. Could it be afraid of Ling Xiao? But why on earth for?

"Ar rooff..." PiQiu howled pitifully at You XiaoMo, its eyes brimming with tears, immediately hitting the softest spot in You XiaoMo's heart.

"Ling-shixiong, he seems to be very afraid of you. How about you give it to me first?" You XiaoMo glanced at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao glanced at him and then took another look at the curled up PiQiu. Immediately he tossed it back into You XiaoMo's arms in disgust. It was really useless. He hadn't done anything and yet it was so afraid to such an extent.

Although it was back in You XiaoMo's arms, PiQiu was still shivering endlessly.

You XiaoMo had no choice but to put it back into the dimension. Returning back to the dimension, PiQiu immediately ran off. You XiaoMo suddenly felt depressed.

When he exited his dimension, Ling Xiao told him that he wanted to bring him somewhere. He took his hand and the two of them immediately disappeared.

Notes:

ten common cobblers can surpass Zhuge Liang : Zhuge Liang was a person of great wisdom, the main hero of the Romance of Three Kingdoms

## Chapter 137 : Only One Can Live

When they appeared again, the scenery had already changed.

You XiaoMo rubbed his eyes and discovered that he was in Ling Xiao's dimension. Bluest of skies and greenest of grass beneath his feet reaching almost to his knees. The concentration of spiritual energy was extremely high in the dimension. He could even feel that everything he breathed in was spiritual energy. If practitioners were to train here, they would probably achieve a thousand li in a day.

Just when he was about to ask why he brought him here, You XiaoMo saw a few people huddled into a ball not too far away.

One of those people seemed to be familiar to You XiaoMo. Luckily it hadn't been too long ago. You XiaoMo tried his hardest to remember and finally succeeded after a little while.

The oldest looking one was with the mottled grey beard and was looking at him in horror. Wasn't that the manager of HunJi City's Magic Pill Central Workshop who sold him the magic herb seeds?

Thinking of why he should appear here, You XiaoMo suddenly realized in surprise, could it be, that the one that used the Hidden Dipper Stink Bug to track them was this manager of the Magic Pill Central Workshop?

But it also couldn't be right. Why would he want to track them? He still remembered that the power behind the workshop was the Master of HunJi City. Someone that was able to develop HunJi City to such a large and flourishing place should be a Master that was very fair, right? But the reality seemed to tell him that it wasn't so.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo suddenly felt his head getting all mixed up, and he was unsure if it was really as he suspected.

Unable to figure it out, he shifted his questioning gaze to Ling Xiao, hoping to get the answer from him, "Ling-shixiong, what are they doing here?"

"Isn't it just as you see it? No matter how noble and virtuous, one would always entertain evil thoughts at the sight of riches." Ling Xiao looked over at the manager, smiling at him meaningfully. The latter was frightened by his smile, the horror appearing even more clearly on his face.

"Then what are we going to do now?" Talking about entertaining evil thoughts at the sight of riches, it finally made sense to You XiaoMo.

The one behind the Magic Pill Central Workshop was the Master of the city. Since he bought so many high quality magic herbs from the workshop, and he also bought a demon beast egg at the auction and sold quite a lot of spiritual liquid, that was why these people started to have evil thoughts at the sight of riches, planning on killing them off and seizing their treasures. Thinking like this, he couldn't suppress a shudder. He didn't expect that just buying some things would be so dangerous. It looked like he would have to ask Ling Xiao to

go with him whenever he wanted to buy or sell anything from now on.

"Xiao Shidi." Ling Xiao suddenly revealed a strange smile.

"Are you not short of a few helpers for your magic herb fields? How about...I turn them into puppets. How about it?"

"Spare our lives, great lord. We won't dare to do it again. Spare our lives, great lord!" Without waiting for You XiaoMo to say anything, those people already started pleading for their lives incessantly. That manager remained dazed for a while before suddenly scrambling to the front of them. His wretched appearance had no resemblance to how smart he looked when they saw him at the Magic Pill Central Workshop.

"Great lord, great lord. I...I'm willing to do whatever you want me to do. Please don't turn me into a puppet." He played the part of someone who cared for nothing except saving his own skin to the hilt.

"You're really willing to do anything?" Ling Xiao smirked as he looked down at him from above.

"Of course, as long as great lord asks it, I will go through boiling water and tread on fire for you." The manager kowtowed again and again, terrified that Ling Xiao would really turn him into a puppet.

It must be said that once a person was turned into a puppet, it would be something with no thoughts, no life, and no soul. They would be ordered around for all its existence to do things. But the most important thing was that the soul would disappear forever from heaven and earth, with no chance of rebirth. It was more tragic than death.

Seeing that Ling Xiao was showing signs of relenting, the other few people also crawled over to beg for mercy, showing that they were willing to devote themselves to him.

Ling Xiao suddenly showed a troubled expression, "But I only need one person. There are five of you so what is to be done?"

Just this one sentence made the five faces change all at once. They looked at each other fully on guard and with veiled killing intention. They didn't care if Ling Xiao was serious or not. This was really their one and only chance.

If there really could be only one left alive, they all wanted it to be themselves. Selfishness was in their nature. When one's own life was under threat, no one would abide by so-called loyalty and code of brotherhood.

Having lived for so many years, the manager of the Magic Pill Central Workshop had the clearest understanding of the situation. The four people he brought with him would definitely not go and die just because he told them to. Therefore, as soon as Ling Xiao said those words, not even three seconds passed before the manager suddenly stretched out his hand. His five fingers turned into claws before ruthlessly clawing at the chest of one of the black-clothed men closest to him. The malicious force seemed to want to dig out his heart. It turned out that the black-clothed man was already on guard. Just as the manager's hand was about to claw him, he stretched out his hand to ward off the blow and beat a hasty retreat.

The other three black clothed men already retreated immediately. All of them in tacit agreement as they keep their distance from the manager because they knew that among the five of them, the manager was the strongest one. If they did not dispose of him first, all four of them would have a hard time holding on to their lives.

The manager was clearly aware of their intentions, his face getting darker. In his heart he cursed that they are a group of useless fellows biting the hand that fed them. But on the surface, he got more cautious. He expected that it would turn out like this.

The four black-clothed man glanced at each other, then not giving the manager the chance to breathe and think of a way to deal with the situation. They launched attacks on the all vital points on his body in unison. Each and every one of them acted with a hardened heart and ruthless hand.

Since they were all the underlings of the manager, they understood him the most. He was a crafty old scoundrel and his tricks were even more callous than theirs. As the advisor to the Master of the city, it was clear he had certain capabilities. So the four of them didn't give him any chance to speak, going straight for his old life.

But the manager was also not a herbivore. Four people joining hands as if by using telepathy left him in a little panic, but only for a little while. He recovered very quickly, his brain churning furiously thinking of a way to deal with the situation.

Since both sides were very familiar with each other, there was no clear winner even after extended fighting.

You XiaoMo watched them with eyes peeled and mouth hanging open. He only blinked and the five of them were already in a battle. His shocked expression shifted to Ling Xiao. Swallowing again and again, "Ling-shixiong, are you really going to turn them into puppets?"

In his mind, puppets should be like walking corpses, something like zombies. Just the thought of zombies helping to plant magic herbs in his dimension made his hair stand on end. That was a little too terrifying and he would rather toil by himself than let these people into his dimension. For him, the dimension was like his own home, his personal space. There was no way he would let these people inside.

"Of course not." Ling Xiao said softly, a joking smile on his face.

Hearing him refute it without the least bit of hesitation, You XiaoMo was dumbstruck. It was a while before he recovered. Could it be that Ling Xiao was playing with them?

Ling Xiao continued disparagingly, "Thinking of being my puppet with their strength?"

You XiaoMo, "....."

So after all this, this grand old man was actually bemoaning that their strength was too low. He was so demanding. You XiaoMo felt that if they knew what Ling Xiao was thinking, they would die from anger alone and there would be no need for fighting. But it was good that they wouldn't be turned into puppets.

Just as they were talking, the winner was starting to emerge on the other side.

Although the manager was the highest ranked, the four black-clothed men were hand-picked



by him. Considering Ling Xiao's strength, the manager was afraid that there would be unexpected difficulties or that they would be discovered. Therefore, he purposely chose to bring four of uncommon strength. It looked like he himself would have to eat the toxic fruit.

The four men were young and their combat experience was not less than that of the manager. Furthermore, they were from the same team so they worked together well. Although they were injured, the manager was also cornered with nowhere to run.

Seeing that he was going to be killed in the hands of these four men, the manager suddenly got a stroke of luck that cleared his mind. As if clutching on a life-saving straw, he shouted out to Ling Xiao, wild with joy, "Great lord, I know all of the secrets of the Master of the city..." The moment he said these words, the others immediately feel threatened.

Behind him, one of the black-clothed men immediately sent his palm towards the manager's head. The twisted expression on his face clearly said that he wanted to kill him off with this one blow.

But he didn't get the chance. His palm stopped one inch short from the crown of the manager's head. Even with his face flushed completely red, he had no way of lowering his palm any more.

The manager thought that he would be dead for sure. Unexpectedly, the mountain road had twists and turns. A look of wild joy flashed across his aged face, before turning sinister and callous. He flicked his palm and attacked the black-clothed man. The black-clothed man was instantly seriously injured. He spit out a mouthful of blood, and retreated a few steps, finally falling to the ground never to get up again.

The other three men knew that Ling Xiao was the one that acted. At once, they did not dare to make any more moves. They could only watch while suppressing their anger as the manager ran up to the man in a pandering manner.

Although Ling Xiao didn't take any action in front of them, anyone with eyes could see that Ling Xiao's strength was above theirs. More importantly, they had long been scared out of their wits by this mysterious dimension.

"Great lord, I am Tang Hun's advisor. I know many of his secrets that others don't know. I can tell you anything you want to know. Also, that pair of Hidden Dipper Stink Bugs, they were raised by Tang Hun..."

The manager didn't expect that his desperate idea would actually work. Wild with joy, he spilled everything he knew without giving it another thought, hoping that this man would leave him a way out.

At this time he already didn't care what kind of outcome was in store for him for betraying Tang Hun. In his eyes, no matter how awesome Tang Hun was, he was only a Spiritual level fighter, while this man in front of him now was a genuine Imperial level fighter. Otherwise, how could he have such a huge dimension?

"Since they are raised by Tang Hun, you should know about the Dipper Magic Herb?" Ling Xiao looked at him expressionlessly, speaking indifferently. Not showing the least bit of surprise at his words.

The manager was stunned for a moment before quickly recovering, rubbing his hands while speaking, "Servant indeed knows. At first, Tang Hun did have a few Dipper Magic Herbs. But those few stalks of Dipper Magic Herbs were used by Tang Hun a month ago. But I know that there is another place that has Dipper Magic Herbs. In order to locate Dipper Magic Herbs, Tang Hun has been asking around for a few years. Finally, he got the information half a year ago. The Dipper Magic Herb is inside the Paradise Realm that will soon open two months from now."

"Is that it?" Ling Xiao raised his brows.

"Also, in order to make it easier to find the Dipper Magic Herb, Tang Hun managed to get an incomplete map from who knows where. At first, servant didn't know what that map was. But there was once when Tang Hun let it slip. That's how servant found out that the incomplete map is actually the map of the Paradise Realm." The manager spoke cautiously while stealing glances at Ling Xiao's expression out of the corner of his eyes.

"How can you be sure that the map is real?" Ling Xiao asked, still not showing any change in expression.

"Indeed, servant cannot be absolutely sure. But Tang Hun did swear that the map is a hundred percent genuine. Servant has followed Tang Hun for many years and knows that he wouldn't tell lies when it comes to things of such importance." The manager said.

Ling Xiao stared at the terrified manager for a while before suddenly breaking out in laughter, "How is Tang Hun as a person? How does he normally treat all of you?"

The manager was stunned. He couldn't seem to figure out what he was thinking, so he replied cautiously, "To tell great lord the truth, Tang Hun is not only easily jealous and greedy for riches, he is also very treacherous and ruthless while insisting that his word is law. Although servant has been by his side for tens of years, servant has never gotten unconditional trust from Tang Hun. He only trusts himself. Hunji City appears peaceful on the surface but it is actually very unstable on the inside. In order to increase his strength, Tang Hun frequently sends his disciples to look for magic pills and miracle drugs, causing the death of many a disciple, so much so that everyone is starting to get a little resentful. So, many people are already getting unsatisfied with Tang Hun. It's just that Tang Hun's strength is higher than everyone and he also has a group of bodyguards who are loyal to the death." These words indirectly reveal the manager's feelings. Otherwise, he wouldn't say 'Tang Hun' instead of Shifu over and over again.

Listening to their conversation, You XiaoMo felt that it was getting more and more off-base. He felt like he was hearing about a landowner bullying his slaves. Thinking like this, he suddenly spoke to them, failing to conceal his excitement, "Then do you all want to break yourselves free from slavery and sing songs of freedom?"

Notes:

li : 0.3 miles

## Chapter 138 : Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep

Everyone was dumbstruck by his words.

Without needing them to say anything, You XiaoMo felt the impulse to give himself a tight slap across the mouth.

It was just that he felt that the atmosphere just now was too fitting. Furthermore, he could roughly guess Ling Xiao's intention. That was why he blurted out those words.

The first to recover was Ling Xiao. He couldn't stop himself from bursting into laughter. Although he was already used to You XiaoMo blurting out peculiar words on and off, it still amused him every time.

'Break yourselves free from slavery and sing songs of freedom', this phrase was very unique indeed. It pretty much carried the same meaning as what he wanted to say.

"I will give you all some time to think it over. Let me know your answer when you're done." Ling Xiao pulled You XiaoMo back to his side, straightening his sleeves as he spoke. He didn't give them any further explanation but he knew that the five of them understood what he meant. If they didn't understand, he would have no need for these people.

"I am willing to be loyal to great lord forever." After being momentarily stunned, the manager revealed an elated expression, making his decision without the least bit of hesitation. Only a fool would not accept the meat pie that fell from heaven.

"We are also willing to pledge our lives to great lord." The three black-clothed men and the other black-clothed man crawled up from the ground to chime in. Just like the manager, the four of them were elated. This piece of meat pie was not of ordinary size.

Then, the five of them started to swear an oath but was stopped by Ling Xiao.

He felt that playthings like oaths were not strong enough. He had more faith in himself. So what he meant was that if the five people truly wanted to follow him, they would let him do something to their souls. As long as they stayed true to him forever, nothing would happen to them.

The five people looked at each other but they soon agreed not long after because if they didn't, they were only left with death.

But that was only one of the reasons. In their eyes, Tang Hun was only a Spiritual level practitioner. There was no way he could be compared to an Imperial level fighter. In their eyes, an Imperial level fighter was equivalent to the Tian Xin Sect and the Qing Cheng Sect. The reason why these first class powers were so big and powerful was because they had an Imperial level fighter at the helm.

So rather than following Tang Hun that only treated them as underlings, it would be better to follow this man here. Maybe they could even carve out a territory for themselves together with him. Thinking that the Master they followed might very possibly establish a force like the Tian Xin Sect and the Qing Cheng Sect, the five men immediately got very excited.

What they didn't know is that Ling Xiao simply had no intention of establishing a strong power like the Tian Xin Sect. Someone as indifferent as him was bound to have no sense of responsibility. The reason why he let them replace Tang Hun in HunJi City was actually for another reason.

After finishing discussing the matter, Ling Xiao let the five of them leave.

Returning back to the real world, You XiaoMo looked at Ling Xiao with uncertainty, "Ling-shixiong, are you going to HunJi City again?"

Ling Xiao looked at him who finished speaking but still looked as if he had more to say. He couldn't help stretching out his hand and giving his cheek a pinch, saying softly, "What's the matter? Can it be that my Xiao Shidi cannot bear to see me go?"

"Who can't bear to see you go!" You XiaoMo rolled his eyes at him as he muttered softly.

Of course Ling Xiao heard him but because he was not saying what he really meant, Ling Xiao only paused before saying, "I don't have much interest in setting up a force, but it would good to get some connections. This would make it more convenient for any discreet inquiries we need. Also, when you become a mid-level or high level mage, you can let them help you find where the magic herbs or magic herb seeds are. This way it's much easier than you running here and there."

You XiaoMo was stunned. He didn't think that Ling Xiao would actually include that into consideration. Suddenly, he felt very touched but Ling Xiao suddenly finished what he was saying. He continued, "When that time comes, you can refine magic pills for me."

You XiaoMo, "..."

He decided to take back his feelings of being touched.

"Ling-shixiong, when do you plan to set out? Didn't the Grand Master forbid you from going out as you wish?" You XiaoMo was silent for a while before asking.

Although his understanding of Ling Xiao was not as deep as he imagined it to be, he could guess that based on Ling Xiao's free, easy and unprincipled nature, this type of person wouldn't take the pains to set up a force. This kind of feeling was similar to the just for fun nature of those in the 21st century. Most probably, it was only a passing interest.

Ling Xiao said, "The traitor Pu Chan has already been caught. Tang Fan no longer restricts my freedom. I can leave the Tian Xin Sect at any time."

You XiaoMo exclaimed 'oh', yet his eyes darted around.

One look at his expression and Ling Xiao understood what he was thinking. He smiled while saying, "Xiao Shidi, are you thinking that you want to come with me?"

You XiaoMo didn't feel awkward at being discovered, "Actually, I don't have to go. It's just that if you have some free time and if it's convenient, you can buy some rabbit meat, mutton or the like and bring it back for me."

He knows his own weight. If he goes, he would give Ling Xiao more trouble.

"Little PiQiu?" The corner of Ling Xiao's mouth twitched as amusement flashed across his

eyes, as if he was thinking of something funny.

He didn't expect that he would guess it so easily. You XiaoMo didn't hide it any more, laughing while speaking, "Little PiQiu is a carnivore. These few days it polished off all the meat I kept in the dimension. So I was thinking of going down the mountain to buy some more."

The dimension was able to preserve the freshness of food. So You XiaoMo bought quite a lot the last time he went down the mountain. But because he preferred vegetarian food, he didn't eat too much meat. So he also didn't buy a lot of it.

"Xiao Shidi..." Ling Xiao looked at him jokingly, unable to keep a straight face.

"What is it?" You XiaoMo shrank into himself. He felt that this smile was somewhat unusual. Also, it seemed as if he rarely smiled like this.

"Do you know what demon beasts usually like to eat?" Ling Xiao grinned as he asked.

"It can't be that they don't eat meat?" You XiaoMo asked, feeling all embarrassed.

Ling Xiao drew out his words, "Of course they eat meat. But it's not the same as what you said..."

Rabbit meat and mutton, these types were food for normal people and cannot be considered for demon beasts, they could only be regarded as normal animals. the biggest difference between pigs, dogs, cows, sheep and demon beasts was that they didn't have cultivation abilities. One could only get full by eating them. So for a mid-level demon beasts like the level eight Blue-Blooded Wolf, what they ate was not normal meat.

Demon beasts also had natural enemies and their enemies were also their food source. The natural enemy of the Blue-Blooded Wolf was the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep.

The Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep were also level eight demon beasts, just like the Blue-Blooded Wolf. But there was a major difference between them and the Blue-Blooded Wolf. That was that the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep were herbivores, all they ate were magic herbs. So wherever they were found was also where magic herbs were. This was something that all mages knew!

"So...you mean that we have to catch a few Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep for Little PiQiu to eat?" You XiaoMo swallowed as he spoke with difficulty.

He had read about the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep in the scrolls and knew it was a type of herd animal. Their nature was gentle but that was on the premise that no one provoked them. If they were provoked, the eyes of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep would turn bright red and the horns on their head would also glow red. Then they would start to go crazy and attack any outsiders no matter if they were mages or demon beasts.

The exception to this was the Blue-Blooded Wolf because, like what was just described, demon beasts were very sensitive to their own natural enemies. Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep were no exception. As soon as they came across Blue-Blooded Wolves, they would automatically transform into rage mode and launch attacks on the Blue-Blooded Wolves.

But this type of action had a huge drawback. That was that they didn't distinguish between

friend and foe.

The rage blurred their awareness, making them attack friend and foe indiscriminately. That was why very few mages would choose them to be their bonded demon beast. So, most of them would treat them as something edible and as a special food that could increase their power.

"The meat of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep is not only very nutritious for Little PiQiu. It can also accelerate its growth to maturity, especially the mature Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep. Because they grow up by eating magic herbs, their meat is very delicious and full of spiritual energy. So, even practitioners love to eat it." Ling Xiao said as he suddenly appeared to be savoring the aftertaste. In fact, this was his real motive.

You XiaoMo pouted. One look at his expression and he knew that he had eaten it before. But was it really that delicious? He knew that this Ling Xiao was very picky in many aspects, so something that was praised by him should be very good.

As a modern person who had eaten lamb hot pot, he didn't have any qualms over eating sheep. But if one asked him to eat wolf meat, that would be absolutely impossible.

"Ling-shixiong, I heard that the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep are only found in the MoRi forest. But that MoRi forest seems to be very far from the Tian Xin Sect. Does that mean we have to make a special trip all the way there?" You XiaoMo asked after thinking about it.

"No need. When the time comes, we can just get those five to inquire about auctions selling the meat of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep." said Ling Xiao.

Because the whole body of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep was precious, many practitioners would gang up to enter the MoRi forest to hunt the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep. Just a little bit of asking was enough to find out where they could be found.

Ling Xiao was a man of his word and five days later, he took a trip down the mountain.

But because their every actions were now under the watch of others, in order not to attract attention, he didn't bring You XiaoMo along.

A few days later, he sent word bearing good news.

## Chapter 139 : Man in a Blue Shirt

The QingQiu mountain range was the domain of the Qing Cheng Sect as they owned the entire area.

The Grand Master of the Qing Cheng Sect, Luo ChengYuan, was a very shrewd man. He was also very good in business. He had opened up the areas in the QingQiu mountain range that received the most traffic, setting up a few towns and cities. He allowed the other forces and merchants to set up shops and conduct trade as long as they pay the specified amount of rent.

These cities and towns developed very quickly. At this moment, the most famous one was Qing City.

Qing City's name was more well-known than HunJi City. Although the flow of people was probably less than HunJi City, the quantity of people was usually more. Furthermore, the treasures that couldn't be found in HunJi City could be found in Qing City.

This time, the information that Ling Xiao got was about Qing City. In three days, Little PiQiu's provisions, the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep would appear in Qing city. Furthermore, it was not just one sheep, causing many to head over there.

Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep were very attractive to practitioners so when the time came, the competition would be very fierce.

After getting this information, You XiaoMo started to make the preparations.

According to the information obtained by Ling Xiao, the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep would be sold by auction. So he had to ensure that he had enough gold coins.

In order to hasten the growth of Little PiQiu, You XiaoMo decided to put in enough capital this time. He decided to use up the remaining gold coins in his magic bag. After all, he already had enough magic herb seeds for now. He didn't have to buy anymore for the time being. But he is still worried that there isn't enough gold coins, so he decided to sell a little more magic pills the next time he went down the mountain.

Besides this matter, Ling Xiao also told him about what was happening in HunJi City.

He already had the map of the Paradise Realm in his hands but, just like the manager said, it was really only an incomplete map. Luckily the location of the Dipper Magic Herb was marked on it.

As for Tang Hun, You XiaoMo didn't even need to guess what happened to him. Based on Ling Xiao's character, that person was definitely dead. So, after Tang Hun's death, the manager smoothly assumed his position. Although his power was not enough to convince the masses, it was enough with Ling Xiao at his back. Also, the reason why he let him manage HunJi City was because this person had enough smarts and was capable of reading the current events.

After that, Ling Xiao stayed in HunJi City for two days before coming back. The reason was

because although Tang Hun was dead it had caused an awful mess. Some people were bound to object to him giving the position to the manager. So Ling Xiao had to stay there and beat them into submission. He only returned after they became totally subservient, not daring to have any more thoughts of rebellion.

But, by the time he returned, it was only one day away from the time the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep would appear.

Ling Xiao didn't go straight to Capital Peak to get him. Instead they agreed to meet in the rest house in HePing town.

Since Fang ChenYue went to YunShui peak, You XiaoMo only told Zhao DaZhou before leaving. He already prepared an excuse that he was going down the mountain to sell magic pills and buy magic herbs. Zhao DaZhou didn't suspect anything, only telling You XiaoMo that he would help him notify Shifu. You XiaoMo thanked him and headed down the mountain.

After going down the mountain, he headed straight to HePing town and since he was early, he didn't see Ling Xiao inside the rest house. Unexpectedly, the manager of the rest house recognized him, as if knowing that he was a disciple from the Tian Xin Sect, he greeted him eagerly and invited him to take a seat inside.

There were many people eating in the main hall so it was a little noisy but You XiaoMo didn't allow the manager to open up a room for him. He was worried that Ling Xiao wouldn't be able to find him when he came so he didn't take a room and also, taking a room cost money. The somewhat greedy and somewhat miserly You XiaoMo didn't want to spend this money.

Due to the matter about the Paradise Realm, it was already a huge topic of discussion and no matter where one went there would be people talking about it.

But You XiaoMo already knew what the Paradise Realm was all about from Ling Xiao so he was not interested in their discussions.

After drinking ten cups of tea, You XiaoMo was hesitating over whether he should go to the toilet when an outburst erupted two tables away, as if some people were having a quarrel. Just as he turned his head and looked over, a black shadow was sent flying. As it happened that shadow was headed straight for him.

You XiaoMo was stunned. Was this going to involve him, a bystander?

Then he felt someone pulling his arm, making him stagger to one side.

That flying black figure smashed right onto the table and the robust body like an ox immediately turned the whole table into smithereens. How much force must there be to cause this kind of outcome?

You XiaoMo watched this scene with bulging eyes and mouth hanging open. Mother! If it had landed on him, wouldn't that mean even his bones would be smashed to bits? He suddenly felt very lucky, thanking his lucky stars that he escaped unharmed.

Thinking that Ling Xiao was the one that saved him, You XiaoMo turned his head and said,



"Ling-shixiong, you..."

His voice cut off when he saw the man's face. This fellow was not Ling Xiao and also his looks were a long way off from Ling Xiao, his face covered in pimples...

"Hey man, you've got the wrong person. Although my surname is indeed Lin, I don't remember having such a good shidi. I just saw that you were soon going to be affected by that group of people so I took action. If I offended you in any way, please excuse me!" Seeing that You XiaoMo was mistaken about his identity, the man in a blue shirt didn't get upset. Instead, his words were rather witty and humorous. His refined and courteous manner actually made You XiaoMo a little embarrassed.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I thought my shixiong has arrived." You XiaoMo immediately apologized, laughing foolishly.

A sparkle flashed in the eyes of the man with a blue shirt. He smiled while saying, "There's no harm. If I had such a good-looking shidi, I would smile for many days. That's right, is your shixiong not here yet?"

"That's right. Is there a problem?" You XiaoMo asked.

"No problem. Since it's like this, and since there are no more empty tables, if you don't mind, we can share a table. After all, I am also by myself. How about it?" The man in a blue shirt hastily waved his hands, afraid that he would suspect that he had another motive. He then extended the invitation in a friendly manner.

You XiaoMo also felt that what he said was reasonable so he didn't refuse. Just as he opened his mouth to answer him, someone suddenly walked in the door. That person was dressed very luxuriously, with an uncommon air, and a handsome face. The kind of person that would shine no matter where they went. On top of that, the energy he emitted made it clear that he was a strong fighter.

Just when everyone was still guessing who this noble looking man was, You XiaoMo suddenly stood up and waved at him while calling out excitedly, "Ling-shixiong, I'm over here."

He didn't notice that the face of the man in a blue shirt next to him changed abruptly when he heard those words, a look of unease and irritation flashed across his face as if he was feeling like 'the duck in his hand has flown away.'

Ling Xiao walked over, his eyes sweeping past the smashed table on the floor, then shifting to You XiaoMo and the man in a blue shirt. He didn't say a thing, his gaze finally resting rather playfully on the man in a blue shirt.

The man in a blue shirt felt uncomfortable under his stare as if this man could see right through him, from inside out. He couldn't help but feel his heart grow cold. This man's strength was quite a bit higher than his and it looked like this half-cooked duck had really flown away.

Thinking like this, the man in the blue shirt put back the gentle smile on his face and said to You XiaoMo, "My fellow, since your shixiong is here, I won't disturb the both of you. I also remembered that there is something I have to do so I will be going first. Goodbye."

You XiaoMo exclaims 'ah'. He had wanted to introduce him to Ling Xiao. No matter how it was, he was someone that saved his life. But he suddenly remembered one thing, quickly calling him back, "Hey, what is your name?"

The man in a blue shirt's expression stiffened. He hastily waved his hand, while both his legs showed no signs of slowing down while heading to the door. He said rather insincerely, "It's only a chance meeting, you doesn't need to bother."

You XiaoMo sighed with emotion, "He's really a good man that doesn't seek something in return!" As soon as he says these words, the eavesdroppers listening in on their conversation immediately sputter.

They were the ones that wanted to sigh. This boy was obviously the type of idiot that would help to count the money after being sold off. There was no genuine good men in this world and it was even more improbable that there would be people who didn't ask for something in return. practitioners like them who fought against heaven and men, who among them did not crawl out from grappling inside the mud with their whole bodies covered in dirt?

No one would be good to someone for no reason unless they were really an idiot or they had an ulterior motive. The man in the blue shirt clearly belonged to the second group.

"Yeah. He's a good man!" Just at this moment, Ling Xiao that had been silent along, suddenly praised him exuberantly, showing all smiles.

Everyone looked at him in shock. They had thought that this man would warn the youth to not easily accept the favors of others. Unexpectedly, he actually agreed with the youth's opinion. He clearly looked like someone who was very sharp.

The man in the blue shirt was already at the door when he almost missed a step and almost fell down head first. His face was completely shocked. Could it be that he had misjudged the situation?

Just when everyone was speculating wildly, You XiaoMo on the other hand was having doubts. In his mind, Ling Xiao would never praise others casually especially not when he was smiling so sweetly. Something was definitely going on.

The reality proved that his intuition was not wrong. The man in the blue shirt didn't manage to leave the rest house before he was pulled back by Ling Xiao, acting all 'you are the benefactor of my xiao shidi, so I have to repay you'. He then continuously offered him wine.

By the time they left the rest house, the man in the blue shirt was already sprawled out, his whole body reeking of wine foaming at the mouth. Seeing that he was unconscious, some people took the opportunity to take away his magic bag.

After that, a new 'legend' emerged in the peaceful HePing town. There was a man that had no money to settle his bill so he was beat up badly by the manager of the rest house and stripped of his clothes. Then he was thrown out of the rest house. That man then ran one round in the streets of HePing town completely naked...

You XiaoMo only found out about this matter a long time later. By that time, he had already been instructed by Ling Xiao with both words and deeds.

## Chapter 140 : Qing City's Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures

After leaving HePing town, You XiaoMo was immediately confined by Ling Xiao and disciplined. Simply believing in strangers. What if that person had some other motive? After getting sold off, was he going to help count the money?

So Ling Xiao made use of this opportunity to teach You XiaoMo a lesson. The contents of the lesson was not to trust anyone who was good to one for no reason. That was because they were bound to have an ulterior motive.

You XiaoMo was still a little unconvinced but he knew that this was probably because the two worlds were different. What he didn't understand was why did he have to be on guard when people were being nice to him. In his mind, not everyone was necessarily bad so he threw this question at Ling Xiao.

"Xiao Shidi, practitioners can have the power to blot out the sky with one hand and have extraordinary powers because they are going against the laws of heaven. Because defying the laws of heaven is a very dangerous road, the best method is to continuously increase one's power. Power is not something that can be increased just because you want it to increase. Each practitioner's ability is a little different. Those with poor talent or poor condition, they can only rely on continuously looting all kinds of resources. Do you understand?"

Ling Xiao didn't like to resort to preaching because in his eyes, the fist was clearer. But if he could get You XiaoMo to understand, he didn't mind saying it once.

With these words, You XiaoMo more or less understood. Briefly, when the means of survival differed then rules of the world would also be different.

The world that he lived in before was a very ordinary world. Mankind only sought to dress warmly and eat their fill. There were probably those that valued power and money but because of the limitations of that world, these people could only climb to the highest point of the human pyramid and nothing more.

To use an example, if the pyramid for Earth was only one meter high, the pyramid for the Long Xiang Continent would be a thousand meters or ten thousand meters high. The both of them were fundamentally different.

So, the desires of the people were also not on the same scale. The world would also become more complex, causing the erosion of humanity.

But...

"Ling Xiao-shixiong. Speaking of that was one thing, but can you not put your hands in my clothes?" You XiaoMo grit his teeth as he spoke.

They were clearly discussing the great truths of the world. Such a serious atmosphere and this fellow actually was so brazen as to reach his hands in and rub his chest. Actually, he

really wanted to mourn the death of his view of the world at this moment but Ling Xiao simply didn't give him the chance. It was clearly the most fitting time to be filled with sorrow.

"No can do." Ling Xiao lowered his head and looked at him, a smile on his lips. No matter how You XiaoMo struggled and pushed, that hand under his clothes refused to come out. Instead, it even gave him a few wicked strokes, while giving those protruding little red beans a few pinches.

You XiaoMo took a deep breath in anger and glared hatefully at him. Feeling that it was not enough to relieve his anger, he raised his foot and kicked him in the leg. What happened next was a miserable shriek. You XiaoMo hugged his own foot, his face distorted with pain. A little more and two crocodile tears would fly out of his eyes.

"You, you, you...what are your legs made of?" He actually felt as if he was kicking a copper or iron wall. This bastard, not only were his lips and hands bullying him, even the leg was bullying him.

Ling Xiao was so amused that he almost had difficulty breathing from laughing too hard. Hugging his body, he said with unbridled joy, "It's actually made out of flesh."

You XiaoMo glared at him, as if saying 'I don't believe you'.

"Then let Da Shixiong help you rub it." Ling Xiao grinned as he spoke.

"You bastard. Clearly it is my foot that is hurt. Why are you rubbing my chest? My chest is not hurt."

Ling Xiao immediately acted as if he had a sudden realization. He apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry. I forgot. I definitely won't do that the next time."

*There will be a next time? I won't give you the chance!* Looking at his wicked smile, it was hateful no matter how one looked at it. You XiaoMo resolved to never trust anything he said ever again.

Accompanied by bursts of whispered curses, the horse carriage rushed along in a lively manner towards Qing City. You XiaoMo didn't realize at all that he was no longer suffering from motion sickness this time.

Qing City was a big city that the leader of the Qing Cheng Sect wanted to develop. It could be ranked in the top three in the Southern region.

The carriage jolted around for half a day before You XiaoMo finally couldn't take it anymore. Ling Xiao also didn't plan to take the Raging Fire Horse all the way there. Halfway there, he sent away the Raging Fire Horse and summoned the Winged Bird to take them to Qing City.

The speed of the Winged Bird was much faster than the Raging Fire Horse and so they reached Qing City less than half a day later. Looking from afar, the area of Qing City was larger than Hunji City. The imposing and grand outline of the city was extremely shocking and looking from up high, one still couldn't see the end. No wonder the Qing Cheng Sect could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Tian Xin Sect. This display of power was actually very impressive.

Since they were short of time, they didn't have time to take a stroll in the city. Ling Xiao let the Winged Bird put them down in a forest outside the city. He then carried a limping You XiaoMo into the city but before entering, Ling Xiao changed both their faces.

It may not have been necessary to change their appearance when they went to HunJi City because it was really very far from the Tian Xin Sect. Information may not necessarily travel to there but it was not the same for Qing City.

Qing City was the territory of the Qing Cheng Sect and there were many QingCheng disciples defending the city. There were guards patrolling everyday and the security could not be described as lax but this was the place where people would come and go. If news got out, it would easily get to the ears of the Tian Xin Sect. So they had no choice but to be careful when doing things.

Qing City was most famous for its Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures which held an auction every month. But usually the premium items would be auctioned off once every three months.

This month's auction was coincidentally that very auction of premium items. But it was not quite the same as the Seven Star Auction House which was a regular auction house and usually open to the public. The Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures was a private auction house and entry was not permitted without a special invitation from the Qing Cheng Sect.

"Ling-shixiong, how are we going to get in without invitations?" You XiaoMo hastily asked Ling Xiao when he heard that invitations were required. What he forgot was why would Ling Xiao bring him here if he didn't have an invitation? Also, even if he didn't have one, he would just get one.

Ling Xiao said, "Although Tang Hun's faction is not considered first class, it can still be considered a second class power. Also, he has a wide range of businesses that have considerable influence. Most importantly, he has money. So the Qing Cheng Sect definitely sent him an invitation."

After finding out that Ling Xiao wanted to take part in the auction at the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures, Manager Qi looked up the information and handed him the invitation right away. Ling Xiao was very pleased with his direct and efficient manner.

Although they had changed their appearances, they were still quite striking. That was because Ling Xiao was carrying You XiaoMo. If he was carrying a woman, it may not attract so much attention, but the thing was, the one he was carrying was a man.

You XiaoMo didn't have such thick skin and after being stared at continuously, he couldn't take it anymore and began struggling to get down. Actually, his foot was already not that painful.

Ling Xiao knew that he was thin-skinned so he didn't insist on holding him any longer. After putting him down, he wanted to pull him towards the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures but You XiaoMo was rooted on the spot. Ling Xiao turned his head to see him looking excitedly at a magic pill shop.

"Ling-shixiong, I want to go inside to sell some magic pills. How about you wait for me here?"

You XiaoMo turned his head and spoke to Ling Xiao.

If he hadn't caught sight of this magic pill shop, he would have forgotten the other thing he had to do. Otherwise, it would be a wasted trip if the auctions started with him not having enough money.

Ling Xiao raised his brows, roughly guessing what was on his mind. He simply dragged him away while saying, "No need to sell magic pills. I have gold coins."

You XiaoMo was stunned, asking, "How did you get them?"

In his mind, Ling Xiao was a poor pauper who was poorer than him. So every time they came across a place where they had to spend gold coins, he never counted upon Ling Xiao to settle the amount. So he was very conscious of the how much he had in his pocket.

"Tang Hun." Ling Xiao didn't even turn around as he flippantly tossed those words at him.

Hearing that name, You XiaoMo felt deeply jealous. Some people only had to act once and they got such a huge gold mine (Tang Hun's possessions). As for him, every time he sold magic pills, it was only a couple thousand gold pieces. At most, it was only close to two million at one time and even then, he would spend close to a million after that. Comparing the both of them really angered him to death!

But, in the end, You XiaoMo exchanged the magic pills he planned to sell for Ling Xiao's gold coins. They were in a magic bag that was not too large, but it was filled to the brim. He made a rough count and it was quite a few times more than his stash...

Looking at this pile of gold coins, only three words remained in You XiaoMo's mind : envy, jealousy, hate!

An hour later, they finally reached the door of the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures.

Contrary to expectations, the Pavilion was not as conspicuous as the Seven Star Auction House as its entrance was rather concealed. People that were unfamiliar with it would most probably walk right by without noticing it. But then there weren't many people walking around the area in the first place.

There were no guards at the entrance of the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures and there was only a black curtain hanging motionlessly. Ling Xiao didn't hesitate, bringing You XiaoMo along as he walked right in.

Inside it was not as dark as You XiaoMo imagined, instead, it was very bright. Also, they finally saw the guards who were guarding the mouth of the passageway. When they walked over, one of the guards asked them for their invitation.

Ling Xiao took out the invitation and handed it to him.

The guard took one look at it before handing it back to Ling Xiao. He then asked them if they wanted cloaks.

Ling Xiao asked for two black cloaks. Then he took one of them and wrapped it around You XiaoMo because everyone that was taking part in the auction at the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures would be gathered inside a big hall. So it seemed that everyone would

be able to see everything that was happening inside that big hall. At that time, if one don't want to let others see their true face, the cloak was a necessary item.

After putting on the cloaks, Ling Xiao led You XiaoMo into the auction hall.

Since they arrived rather late, at this time, the big hall was already filled with people. But because the Qing Cheng Sect was behind the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures, no one dared to act out of hand. The atmosphere was less chaotic than the Seven Star Auction House. Most of the people were seated composedly in their seats painting a scene of cordial conversation.

When the both of them stepped inside, Ling Xiao immediately felt a few probing mental sweeps over them. The mental probes were coming from a few directions. Those directions coincided with the positions of the guards and there was one more probe coming from behind the auction platform. This mental probe was a little stronger than the rest of them.

But Ling Xiao didn't even wrinkle his brow. Even a stronger person would still only be a flea in his eyes. It was impossible to penetrate him and the barrier he put up around You XiaoMo.

Usually, stronger people would choose to sit at the front but Ling Xiao didn't choose there. He chose an empty seat at the back and sat down with You XiaoMo sitting at his side.

Since he already took part in an auction before, this time You XiaoMo didn't act like he did the last time as a complete newbie. Actually, he had no choice because the cloak on him seemed to cover his whole head and even walking was a little difficult.

The two of them seemed to have come right on time. Not long after they sat down the auction began.

The main hall that was already rather quiet became even quieter and everyone turned to look at the auction platform.

An old man in green robes walked out from behind the auction platform. Without saying many unnecessary words, he very quickly got to the main event. The first auction item was precisely the meat of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep that everyone was waiting for. But it was not like the information that Ling Xiao received and it seemed that there was only meat from one sheep.

There was no need for anyone to get worried. The revised appearance would definitely be amended later.

## Chapter 141 : Ding Shi Gets Angered to Death

With one Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep, when one removed the horns, fur, skeleton, and other inedible things, it would leave about two hundred pounds of meat.

But according to Manager Qi's information, there would be not be just one Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep appearing in this auction and instead there would a total of three. Three sheep added together will be six hundred pounds. If auctioned in one lot, the bidding would definitely reach a sky high price.

But because there were many forces that rushed here for the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep, quite a few of them were there with the 'determined to win' attitude. So in order to avoid chaos, the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures decided to divide the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep into three lots.

After the green-robed man announced the minimum bid, everyone started to put in their bids.

A pound of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat was twenty thousand gold coins and two hundred pounds was four million. This minimum price was actually not low as twenty thousand for one pound was the regular market price.

But everyone who came to the auction knew that usually things that were auctioned off wouldn't have a low final price. Especially a hot item like Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep.

Soon after the green-robed man finished his announcement, the number of people rushing to place their bids was not less than twenty. But with the rising prices, the number of bidders was less and less. In the end, as expected, only the forces in the first row remained in the bidding.

Some people had money but chose to give up rather willingly because there were still two more chances after this.

Right now, everyone had quite a lot of gold coins so the prices they called out were a little extravagant. But it wouldn't be the same later and everyone's purses would be rather empty. The fierceness of bidding may be a little less than how it was now so some of them chose to let go while hoping for that.

At this time, a red faced old man suddenly stood up in the first row. This person was not wearing a black cloak so everyone could clearly see his appearance. With this action, the noisy atmosphere in the main hall quieted down all at once.

The red-faced old man seemed to have expected this and a slight gentle smile hung on his face. He cast a glance at those few people who were just bidding against him, and then said, "This old me bids six million and is my final price. If my dear sirs and madams can bid higher, this old me will secede this round."

After speaking, the red-faced old man sat back down. The people that he targeted suddenly started to look uncertain.



You XiaoMo saw that the atmosphere was strangely quiet so he leaned close to Ling Xiao and whispered curiously, "Ling-shixiong, what is going on? What is with that old man?"

Ling Xiao explained, "He is Ding Shi. An elder from the Xing Luo Sect. His strength is at Celestial level, seven stars which can still barely be considered someone of strength over here."

Speaking of the Xing Luo Sect, their name recognition could be said to be lower than the Tian Xin Sect and the Qing Cheng Sect. But they were indeed a first class sect and a major force that was on par with the two other sects. It was just that the people of the Xing Luo Sect had always been rather low-key and reserved so most people had only heard of their name but rumors about them were very few and far between.

But in spite of their low profile, there were quite a few that were known to all, like Ding Shi. Don't be fooled by his amicable manner. In reality this person's tricks were more ruthless than anyone and his strength was actually not as famous as his deviousness.

So that was why when he stood up, a few faces immediately darkened because they recognized that the red-faced old man was the Xing Luo Sect's Ding Shi. Although his words were not explicit, everyone could hear the threat it carried. He was clearly using his position to threaten others and by saying these words showed that he was certain that others would not dare to go against the Xing Luo Sect.

Those few people, even though they didn't feel good inside, it couldn't be denied that it was definitely not worth it to offend a first class power just for two hundred pounds of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat.

After a few moments of internal struggle, those few people had no choice but to give up.

Seeing this, a satisfied smile appeared on the old face of Ding Shi, as if he totally expected this. Then he looked at the green-robed old man of the auction house, lifting up his chin while saying, "You can declare it already, right?"

The green-robed old man wrinkled his brow rather imperceptibly as this sum was still two million under the estimate of they determined. Although they had somewhat expected it, but experiencing it now still left him a little displeased. Just when he was about raise the gavel in his hand to strike it down, a languid voice suddenly called out from the back.

"Seven million!" The moment he called out, everyone turned and looked to the back, looking in shock at the person who called out the bid.

It was a person wearing a black cloak and the face couldn't be clearly seen but the voice indeed came from him. The most surprising thing was he dared to go against the Xing Luo Sect right in front of everyone. That was why everyone was so curious.

When Ding Shi heard this voice, his face darkened and his piercing stare fell on Ling Xiao like a knife. He totally didn't expect someone would actually dare to slight the Xing Luo Sect in public.

But this was the domain of the Qing Cheng Sect and no matter how unhappy he was, he couldn't break the rules. Otherwise, he would be giving the Qing Cheng Sect an excuse to launch a preemptive strike.

Thinking like this, Ding Shi shifted his gaze to Ling Xiao at the back row. He said, appearing rather politely, "My friend. Old me is the Xing Luo Sect's Ding Shi. Would it be possible to give old me some face and cede the item to old me?"

Hearing these words, Ling Xiao's lips curved up suddenly under the cloak, slowly spitting out the words, "Not possible!"

Ding Shi's face immediately darkened. In his eyes, he was already doing him a great favor by adopting a humble attitude and speaking in a friendly manner. But this person, not only did he not know what was good for him, he also didn't abide by his words. On top of that, he made such a frank rejection and clearly he didn't think much of the Xing Luo Sect. Since it was like this, he wouldn't hold back any longer.

Ding Shi huffed loudly and sat back down to bid again.

Unexpectedly, Ling Xiao was not lacking in gold coins at the moment. He was not hesitant like Ding Shi. He called out his bid without any hesitation, driving the price up to nine million in a blink of an eye.

Ding Shi was so furious that his old face was completely red. In the end, he had to give up. This price had surpassed the value of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep and any more would be a loss. Also, there were still quite a few treasures to come and he still had to reserve some gold coins for later.

In the end, the two hundred pounds of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat was won by Ling Xiao at the high price of nine million.

The first item was sold at such a high price. So the coming treasures could only be worth more, not less. Immediately it rose everyone's expectation and the displeasure they felt before vanished in an instant. In order to win what they each wanted, everyone seemed to be flushed red with excitement.

But there was one thing worth mentioning. Although the things on auction could be considered premium goods, they also couldn't be called really premium goods because the real ones already had been taken away by the Qing Cheng Sect long ago.

That was because the backing of the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures was the Qing Cheng Sect. Actually, some people suspected that the Pavilion was started by the Qing Cheng Sect but because there was no proof, it only remained a speculation.

With item after item being auctioned off, Ding Shi didn't raise his hand a single time. Right until the appearance of the second Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep. This old man's partially closed eyes suddenly opened wide, rays of determination to win exploding out of his eyes. Now he wanted to see who else dared to compete with him.

But he was destined to come up empty. Just when the price got up to seven million, Ling Xiao made his move. Again it was like a cry that shocked everyone, jumping straight to ten million. In light of this competitive situation, the price was bound to get higher and higher in the end.

This one move instantly made those few people who wanted to add a hundred or two

hundred thousand spit out mouthful of blood this included Ding Shi. His whole face seemed to turn a grayish green with raging flames of fury in his eyes, as if he couldn't wait to burn a hole right through Ling Xiao.

Although You XiaoMo knew that everyone was eyeing Ling Xiao as if wanting him to suffer death by a thousand cuts. Feeling especially uncomfortable under those glares, he still didn't want to let go of this opportunity. He felt that it was best if they won all six hundred pounds of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat. This way, he wouldn't have to worry about what to do in the future when Little PiQiu's rations ran out.

"My friend, sometimes it is better not to reach for a yard after getting an inch." Ding Shi gnashed his teeth as he spoke to Ling Xiao. If looks could kill, he would have killed this person a thousand or ten thousand times over a long time ago.

"How is reaching for a yard after getting an inch applicable during a fair competition?" Ling Xiao laughed in amusement at his words. Ding Shi's anger at his words turned his face one shade darker.

Ling Xiao's words already made it clear to them that he wouldn't let go of this Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep. Ding Shi increased his bid one more time after that but was still outbid by Ling Xiao. In the end, the second Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep landed in Ling Xiao's hand with a price of eleven million.

For the last Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep, the competition was much fiercer than for the previous two. The powers that didn't act before all made their move this time. The price jumped higher and higher, right up to the sky high price of fifteen million.

This price already exceeded what most of the people could bear. Furthermore, the meat of one Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep was not worth that much. The ones bidding until now were not just in it because they must have it, some were just hell-bent on saving face, like Ding Shi.

The Xing Luo Sect definitely didn't expect this outcome. At that time, they thought that no one would dare to fight with them, given their reputation. So they only gave Ding Shi the estimated number of gold coins and nothing more. Fifteen million was precisely the most he could come up with.

Looking at Ding Shi's eyes that were red with fury, a few people stopped bidding on their own, to avoid incurring the wrath of the Xing Luo Sect for real.

But there were still a few people excitedly anticipating an increasingly tense atmosphere. So they all looked towards Ling Xiao hoping that he would make another bid. Ding Shi clearly could also sense this, making his face grow so gloomy that it could almost drip water.

## Chapter 142 : Attack

"Fifteen million...one hundred thousand!" Just at this moment, a timid voice suddenly called out.

Everyone was shocked to discover that the one that opened his mouth was someone in a black cloak next to that man. He was so small that they seemed to have completely overlooked him. From his voice, he seemed to be a rather young youth. After speaking, this youth seemed to be so uncomfortable from the stares that he huddled himself close to the man beside him.

This person was none other than You XiaoMo.

Actually he didn't mind letting Ling Xiao do the bidding. But after the previous two times, he was already completely clear that this fellow was a super spendthrift. In less than an hour, he already spent over twenty million.

That was why this time he didn't let him open his mouth, because Ling Xiao always simply shouted out an amount. Clearly one could just add a little bit more but he insisted on going up by one or two million, vexing him to the point of death. He really wouldn't complain that there were too many gold coins. Really!

So this time he would rather open his own mouth and not allow Ling Xiao to do it.

The minimum increase in bid for the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat was one hundred thousand so You XiaoMo just went for the minimum amount.

After being thwarted time and again, Ding Shi couldn't suppress it anymore and he even had the impulse to kill. A terrifying momentum exploded out, like a sudden peal of thunder that left one no time to cover ones ears. The sudden powerful attack streaked towards Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo.

Being able to provoke Ding Shi to the point of losing his reason, actually launching an attack on guests of the same level as him, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, these two people could be said to be quite capable. At least this was how it seemed in the eyes of others.

Ling Xiao had long ago noticed the unstable air around Ding Shi. Seeing him launch a sudden attack at them, he was not surprised. A sweeping spiritual energy immediately surged fiercely from his body. Purple flames surged terrifyingly and howled while forming raging, mountainous flames. In an instant, as if being set free, they rushed forward attacking the oncoming assault.

The two forces crashed into each other, exploding with terrifying force. Much like ripples spreading out on the surface of a lake, ripples of energy spread out from the point the impact...

But the matter didn't end just like that. That fiercely surging purple flame that came from Ling Xiao's body didn't dissipate just like that. Instead it just seemed to pause momentarily in midair before shooting violently towards the wide-eyed Ding Shi.

"Stop!" A deep voice suddenly shouted out in the main hall. A figure appearing suddenly next to Ding Shi. Looking at the fiercely approaching purple flames, his expression changed drastically. He quickly grabbed Ding Shi by the shoulder and moved aside.

That streak of purple flames lost its target and struck Ding Shi's chair. The solid white sandstone chair immediately dissolved from the purple flames...

Looking at this scene, many of the people gasped in shock. If this attack were to hit someone, it would be certain death. But even more of the people reacted like the person who saved Ding Shi, showing a drastic change in their expression. Someone even cried out in shock.

"Imperial, imperial level?" This exclamation was like a stone that brought about a wave of a thousand stories high. The whole main hall was filled with countless gasps.

If it was a Spiritual level fighter, they would already be fearful. They never expected that this person would actually be an Imperial level fighter. As everyone knew, the Southern region of the Long Xiang Continent only had three Imperial level fighters. They were the Tian Xin Sect's Tang Fan, the Qing Cheng Sect's Luo ChengYuan, and the Xing Luo Sect's ShenTu Dao.

But each one of them were feared leaders. The reputation of their three forces was not something to be laughed at. The reason why these forces can stand like a tripod of great strengths was because they had an Imperial level fighter.

No one expected that an Imperial level fighter would actually appear today in this trifling Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures. Did this mean that there would be a change of winds in the Southern region of the Long Xiang Continent?

Ever since Ling Xiao's explosive attack, Ding Shi's face could no longer be described as deathly pale. It was even paler than that.

The pressure that he felt from the purple flame dragon was the same as the pressure he felt from his group leader, shaking him to the core in an instant. That was why he couldn't move when the purple flame dragon started to move towards him again. Later, when he heard that cry of astonishment, Ding Shi's face crumbled leaving only these words in his heart 'I'm done for'.

If the group leader found out that he offended an Imperial level fighter, he wouldn't be able to make up for it even if he died a thousand times over.

"My friend, please do not be angry. It's better to talk it over. Humble me will definitely give you an explanation." That man that saved Ding Shi recovered very quickly. The shock on his face already disappeared, replaced with a rather dignified demeanor that didn't in any way diminish his smart and good looks. This was undoubtedly an impressive man. He cupped his hands respectfully as he spoke to Ling Xiao.

Looking at this person, Ling Xiao suddenly smiled jokingly, "I'll trust you this time."

At this time, the crowd recovered and finally noticed the man. Looking at his face, someone cried out, "Luo ShuHe?"

Everyone else also started to react. Luo ShuHe was the person who achieved great fame

during the campaign against the demons not long ago. Someone who was as famous as the younger generation disciple of the Tian Xin Sect, Lin Xiao.

But what was most shocking was that Luo ShuHe actually came out from behind the auction platform. Clearly the rumors that the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures was supported by the Qing Cheng Sect was true. Also, there was a ninety five percent probability that the Pavilion belonged to the Qing Cheng Sect.

Although it couldn't be confirmed before, the appearance of Luo ShuHe made it ninety percent certain. Some people even firmly believed that the Pavilion belonged to the Qing Cheng Sect. Probably, it wouldn't take too long before this information was spread throughout the Southern region.

Luo ShuHe was surprised at how straightforward Ling Xiao was but he still heaved a sigh of relief.

The stronger the fighter, the more unpredictable they were. As it was, Ding Shi made the first move, so even if Ling Xiao killed him or wounded him severely, this would still not be his fault. Even if the Xing Luo Sect found out, they probably wouldn't offend an Imperial level fighter for the sake of a Celestial level Elder.

But this was not the reason why he heaved a sigh of relief. Actually, he already realized it when Ding Shi had the intent to kill. He deliberately didn't put a stop to it immediately.

After all, Ding Shi was an Elder of the Xing Luo Sect. It was just that he never expected that the other party would actually be an Imperial level fighter. Fighters of this strength could only be treated nicely, not to be offended.

Thinking like this, Luo ShuHe looked at Ding Shi and said gravely, "Elder Ding. You can be considered a regular of the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures so you must know the rules. Seeing that you were the first to break the rules, humble me can only ask you to leave. Please leave!"

Hearing these words, Ding Shi's face turned from green to white.

After this incident, the Xing Luo Sect would probably find it very hard to hold their heads up high in Qing City, and even the whole Southern region. Such a grand first class force actually got chased out from an auction hall. This was simply too funny!

If Ling Xiao was only a Celestial level or Spiritual level fighter, Ding Shi wouldn't have to fear him. Unfortunately this incident today would probably come back to bite him. He clearly kicked a steel plate that should not be offended. Ding Shi regretted it ten thousand times over but he still didn't dare to act rashly so he could only leave in disgrace.

After Ding Shi left, Luo ShuHe announced the continuation of the auction.

Ling Xiao already won the three Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep. He was not interested in the remaining items up for auction so he lead the rather dazed You XiaoMo out of the main hall.

The moment they left, the atmosphere in the main hall immediately became agitated. Not many people had the mood to fight over the remaining items. Most of them were discussing what just happened while some people actually just got up and left. They wanted to tell

others about this news that an Imperial level fighter had come into the world. This information was equivalent to a level twelve earthquake.

"Ling-shixiong, where are we going now?" You XiaoMo finally recovered after some difficulty. Ding Shi's sudden attack made him jump in fright. He thought that auction halls were places where disputes involved words not deeds. Today, if Ling Xiao was not by his side, he would probably be dead but after thinking it over, he didn't feel that fearful. After all, he had already gone through quite a few deadly incidents so he had ample experience.

"Go to get the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat." Ling Xiao turned around and helped him adjust the cloak on his body.

The two of them walked through the rear door of the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures. Luo ShuHe was already waiting for them.

You XiaoMo didn't know much about this Luo ShuHe but from his performance in the auction hall, Luo ShuHe was undoubtedly a smart person. He avoided making enemies out of the Xing Luo Sect and at the same time managed to flatter an Imperial level fighter. No wonder he was regarded as a talent that was on par with Lin Xiao.

Seeing them come over, Luo ShuHe smiled politely while saying, "My two friends are here so quickly. Here are six hundred pounds of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat. Please have a look."

You XiaoMo was a little surprised as Luo ShuHe wasn't overly polite with them. Furthermore, he looked every bit the noble gentleman, without seeming fake. Completely different from Ling Xiao, the true 'fake gentleman'. Thinking like this, he purposely stole a glance at Ling Xiao before withdrawing his gaze when the latter didn't notice.

Receiving the magic bag that he handed over, there was indeed that quantity inside and the capacity of the magic bag was not big. Six hundred pounds almost took up all the space but the quality of the meat was very fresh, as if it has just been carved from the body of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep not too long ago.

You XiaoMo tied the magic bag at his waist and took out the gold coins that Ling Xiao gave him, along with his own gold coins. Using his soul force, he easily counted out thirty five million and one hundred thousand gold coins, and put them into his own magic bag before handing it over to Luo ShuHe.

Luo ShuHe didn't count them in front of them. This could be considered as a form of trust but it was more of trying to win them over.

After that, both sides engaged in polite conversation but it was actually just a few words before Ling Xiao took You XiaoMo away with him.

Right after they left, a person walked in from outside at a steady pace. Seeing Luo ShuHe, his furrowed brows finally relaxed a little as he called out, "ShuHe, that strong man already left?"

Luo ShuHe nodded at him, "Yes, father!"

This person was actually Luo ChengYuan, Luo ShuHe's father. When he received his son's

message, he immediately rushed over but he was still one step behind. However, it was not that big of a loss.

"Do you know where they came from?" Luo ChengYuan walked over and sat down on a chair, speaking with a serious expression.

Luo ShuHe shook his head, "They were very careful."

Hearing this, a look of uncertainty flashed across Luo ChengYuan's face. He could only say, "Hopefully they have no connection with the Tian Xin Sect."

His greatest fear was that that person would get involved. After all, he stole the Tian Xin Sect's level nine magic pill recipe not long ago. Although there was no movement from the Tian Xin Sect on the surface, he knew that they had already guessed that he did it. It was just that they didn't have proof. That was why everything could be so calm right now.

Luo ShuHe walked to his side and lightly stroked his back while saying in a gentle voice, "Father, how is your injury? Is it still a great hindrance?"

"It's already fifty to sixty percent better. You don't have to be worried for father," said Luo ChengYuan.

Right at this moment, the appearance of an Imperial level fighter spread throughout the Southern region of the Long Xiang Continent like a level twelve tornado. Many forces received this information one after another, such as the Tian Xin Sect, the Xing Luo Sect, Xiao Yao Sect, and so on. But the one most strongly affected was the Xing Luo Sect. Who asked them to have an Elder that just offended this strong fighter? Quite a few people were delighting in their misfortune.

Going back to Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, they were tailed the moment they left the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures. The ones following them were mostly from the time they left but Ling Xiao didn't bother with them. He also didn't immediately shake them off because he was not in a hurry.

You XiaoMo had no idea that they were being tailed. Seeing that they still had time, he pulled Ling Xiao along, strolling the streets of Qing City.

Qing City was not quite the same as HunJi City as the facades of all the shops appeared very luxurious. Clearly they were all owned by rich people. After strolling through a few shops, You XiaoMo was no longer interested. Not because he couldn't find what he wanted, but because the magic herbs and the magic pills inside were more expensive than in HunJi City. There was one thing that was the same and that was the high level magic herbs were not common. There also didn't seem to be any magic herb seeds. It only went to show how rare high level magic herbs were.

Not finding what he was looking for, You XiaoMo didn't want to spend the night in Qing City, so he left together with Ling Xiao.

The moment they left Qing City, all the spies from the various forces immediately followed them. As a result, just as they stepped out of Qing City, they lost all signs of those two people...



## Chapter 143 : Twelve Demon Beasts

Ten thousand miles away from Qing City was a town called SiFang.

SiFang Town was famous for squarish things and sculptures and it was a very strange town. But the evaluation stones from there were very famous because the best sculptors on the Long Xiang Continent were from there. Many famous sculptors come from SiFang Town.

Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo's second destination for this trip was SiFang Town.

In order to shake off the people tailing them, Ling Xiao just hugged You XiaoMo and brought them both into his dimension when they came out of Qing City.

His dimension was not like You XiaoMo's dimension as You XiaoMo's dimension could not be moved. Of course, this was also related to the fact that he didn't have complete control over it yet. Also, Ling Xiao's dimension was formed from a spatial rift. Dimensions formed from spatial rifts could be moved by intention, however, the distance it could be moved depended on the level of the person.

So usually it would take half a day to get from Qing City to SiFang Town by horse carriage. Even the winged bird would take two hours. However, going through Ling Xiao's dimension, it didn't even take a few seconds. By the time they walked out of the dimension, they were already outside SiFang Town.

SiFang Town was really like its name. One could even make out the square shape of the town from outside.

You XiaoMo raised his head and looked at the main gate of the small town, it was a square. The length, width and height was basically the same and even the inscribed board on top was square. Everything was very unique and eye-catching.

But You XiaoMo was very unwilling because he was forced by Ling Xiao to come here. Ling Xiao simply didn't forget his intention to let him buy an evaluation stone.

Before, when they were in Qing City, You XiaoMo saw that Ling Xiao didn't bring up the matter about buying an evaluation stone so he thought he had forgotten about it, so he also didn't bring it up. Turned out not only did Ling Xiao not forget about it, he even planned it out beforehand.

At one side, Ling Xiao saw that his mouth was forming such an exaggerated pout that one would soon be able to hang several pounds of pork on it. So he just hugged him by the waist and walked into SiFang Town while beaming, "Xiao Shidi. I know you are now very anxious. But it doesn't matter. Very soon you will know what the color of your soul is."

You XiaoMo almost spit out blood. So he still thought that he was unhappy because he was anxious about evaluating his innate talent? He was sure that this fellow was doing it on purpose!

"Da Shixiong, why must we come to SiFang Town? Why didn't we just buy it in town just now?" You XiaoMo changed the subject. He didn't want to continue with what they were just

talking about because he would definitely get angered to death.

"Too inconvenient." Ling Xiao beamed as he spoke.

"Why was it inconvenient?" You XiaoMo asked. He had no idea that they were trailed by a lot of people the moment they left Qing City.

There was nothing to hide about to this matter. While Ling Xiao told him about it, he also used the opportunity to give some general knowledge. Things like the treachery of men or disputes between forces, he explained his analysis on the whole situation in the Southern region of the Long Xiang Continent clearly to You XiaoMo, not shying away from shady matters.

Ling Xiao was not afraid that You XiaoMo would learn to become bad. In his eyes, it would be even better if he became bad. He was still worried that he was not bad enough and would get deceived instead. So, this matter, he had to make it clear.

By the time he finished speaking, You XiaoMo was already wiping away many handfuls of cold sweat wordlessly. The way of the world was really very complicated and it looked like he had to continuously increase his strength, and also the strength of Little PiQiu.

But after listening to Ling Xiao, he couldn't deny that Ling Xiao was right to have doubts.

They should be a little more careful with everything. If by any chance someone found out that his soul was not the same as before, it would definitely bring them a lot of trouble.

Walking into SiFang Town, the buildings on both sides of the street were also squarish. But they were very simple and crude. No matter if it was the clothes of the people or their houses, they couldn't be compared to the luxury of Qing City. However, it gave You XiaoMo a comfortable feeling.

SiFang Town was not big as it only had one street. Walking from the start to the end of the street was already the whole SiFang Town.

SiFang Town was famous for sculptures and both sides of the street were lined with shops selling sculptures. There were stone sculptures, wood sculptures, and also jade sculptures...

You XiaoMo simply picked one of the small shops and just as he walked in, a small black head suddenly popped out from behind the counter. It was a seven to eight year old boy. Seeing that there was a customer, the small boy's eyes lit up instantly. His cute face was filled with happiness as he quickly ran out from behind the counter, rubbing his palms on his clothes.

"Brother, what kind of sculpture do you want to buy? My shop has everything. Look at these. They are all carved by my mom. My mom's workmanship is very awesome. Do you want to buy one? One is not expensive. One gold coin is enough." The little boy's words seemed to be a product of constant rehearsal. A long string of words and he actually didn't stop to take a breath. His face was still bright red, as if he was really happy but his tone was still clearly a little cautious.

You XiaoMo glanced at the simple and crude shop and the clothes on the little boy. The clothes had turned white from washing and even showed signs of repeated patching in a few

areas. Immediately, he understood that their shop probably didn't have much business usually. No wonder the little boy was so happy to see them come in.

But looking at the sculptures displayed on the cabinets, the small boy was not lying. Each sculpture, no matter what it was made of, was very exquisite. One could tell that the sculptor was very attentive and exacting.

You XiaoMo suddenly felt a little moved. Maybe he could buy back a few to put in his room or in the dimension. He could also give them to Little PiQiu as toys in order to stop him from playing with things that could not be played with.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo simply walked over to choose something.

The first cabinet was displaying jade carvings and there were many grades of jade. There was white sand jade, purple ice jade, blue jade and so on. The multitude of colors was extremely beautiful and one could even feel the faint flow of spiritual energy inside upon touching.

Such a beautiful piece of jade carving with spiritual energy was really just one gold coin each?

You XiaoMo felt that this price was clearly too low as it was such a fine piece of jade carving. After deducting the cost of materials, the profit would probably be so little that it would be negligible.

While thinking like this, You XiaoMo's line of sight suddenly came across the jade carvings on the topmost shelf. It was twelve jade carvings altogether and he suddenly felt more and more excited with each look. He feels that he must be seeing things as they were clearly the twelve zodiac animals. Also, each animal was different in color, making them look especially beautiful.

Ling Xiao realized that he was excited so he followed his line of sight, landing on the twelve animals. Ice cold jade yet they were carved to appear so lifelike, as if they were on the verge of coming to life.

The little boy was secretly monitoring You XiaoMo. Seeing that he seemed to have taken a fancy to the twelve demon beasts that his mother put on top of the cabinet, his fingers started to twist tightly. After thinking it over with gritted teeth, he raised his head. His eyes seemed to show that he had made some kind of decision. He looked tentatively at You XiaoMo.

"Brother, if you like these carvings, I can sell it to you cheap. Each one is not too expensive. I can sell it to you for three gold coins each. Really not expensive. How about it?" The little boy seemed to be worried that this price would scare them off, emphasizing that it was not expensive twice. Actually, it was really not expensive because one could tell from just one look that these carvings could not be compared to the others. The jade used for these twelve carvings was probably the best jade in their shop.

"Bring them down for me to take a look." You XiaoMo said quickly. Three gold coins each was really too cheap.

Hearing these words, the little boy immediately showed a happy face. He quickly took out a chair from behind the counter because he was too short, he must stand on the chair in order

to reach it. Even then, he was barely tall enough.

Only then did You XiaoMo come to his senses. Worried that he would fall down, he quickly walked over, saying, "Little boy. Come down. I'll take them down myself."

The little boy was stunned then immediately shook his head, "No, this is part of my job. Brother is a customer. How can I trouble you? I can do it!" He was afraid that this brother would refuse to buy because he didn't serve him properly.

You XiaoMo didn't know what he was thinking so he pondered over his words.

Right at this moment, a hand suddenly stretched out from behind them. While they remain stunned, that hand already took down the twelve jade carvings.

You XiaoMo and the little boy turned around in unison to see Ling Xiao take the last jade carving. He narrowed his eyes as he looked at it, completely ignoring their stunned expressions.

"These jade sculptures were carved by your mom?" Ling Xiao asked suddenly as he glanced at the little boy.

The little boy was stunned for moment before realizing that he was talking to him. He quickly shook his head, "No. My mom said that they were passed down from our grandfather."

"They are carved pretty well." Ling Xiao praised.

You XiaoMo walked up to him and looked at the twelve animals on the table. His mouth twitched. Fine, he was really seeing things. These are simply not the twelve zodiac animals. At a glance they looked similar but actually, they were twelve demon beasts. They only looked a little similar, that was all. Some of them looked ferocious but they were not the least bit hard to look at.

The little boy heard his praise and two rosy spots of excitement immediately bloomed on his cheeks, "Brother has decided to buy it?"

"Of course I'll buy. I'll buy all twelve of them. But..." You XiaoMo still felt like they seemed to be one set so he simply buys all of them.

The little boy heard the words he wanted to hear but then he heard the last word. Immediately he panicked, still thinking that he was complaining that it was too expensive. Gritting his teeth, he decided to lower the price again by a little when he heard You XiaoMo speaking as if to himself.

"Three gold coins each is not too cheap? Little brat. Are you purposely giving me this low price? Let me tell you. I, You XiaoMo am not someone that likes to take advantage of people. So sell them to me at the original price. One look and it's obvious that these jade carvings are good quality goods."

These words were really too fake!

Looking at his awe-inspiring upright manner, appearing to say I'm a good person, Ling Xiao suddenly remembered the manager of the Seven Star Hotel that he had swindled before. At

that time, a certain person's actions seemed to be from a whole different person than how he was acting now.

Ling Xiao remembered that You XiaoMo uttered something before, seemed to be that only an idiot wouldn't take advantage when given the chance.

The little boy clearly didn't expect him to say these words, standing stunned on the spot right until You XiaoMo waved his hand in front of his face a few times. Only then, did he abruptly come back to his senses, blushing bright red and stuttering, "Brother...do you really mean it?"

"Of course!" You XiaoMo nodded firmly. He could guess that his little boy must be having a difficult time. That was why he reduced the price for him. Most probably it had something to do with his mom, since his mom actually let this small child take care of the shop. Most probably, something must have happened so they were in need of money.

In the end, the boy blurted out a price.

Since it had been passed down from previous generations, the jade used was not ordinary jade. But the little boy's family also didn't seem to know what kind of jade so they could only price it at thirty gold coins each.

Hearing this price, You XiaoMo was silent for quite a while. looked like this little boy was crazy short of money so he dropped the price from thirty pieces straight down to three.

But even if it was three gold coins, for their family, it could also be considered a significant sum.

You XiaoMo straightaway gave the little boy three hundred and sixty gold coins.

To him, this few hundred gold coins was still not enough for him to buy a few magic herb seeds. But to the little boy, these gold coins were enough for their whole family to last quite a while. Even if they didn't open shop, they wouldn't starve to death.

After the little boy took the gold coins, his eyes got red with excitement. He abruptly turned around and ran to the back of the shop. You XiaoMo was not fast enough to stop him. He still hadn't bought the evaluation stone!

Right at that moment, several calls could be heard coming from the direction the little boy ran towards, followed by spasms of coughing. Just as You XiaoMo guessed, the little boy's mother was sick.

After a while, the little boy supported a beautiful young woman and walked out from the rear courtyard. The woman's face was deathly pale without any sign of color, but her former beauty could still be seen. Most probably she had been tormented terribly by her serious illness leaving her looking like skin and bones.

Note:

SiFang : square

## Chapter 144 : Evaluation Stone

Maybe she already heard about the matter from the small boy, so the woman with tears dancing in her eyes thanked You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao over and over again, her body swaying on the point of falling. Each sentence was followed by several coughs.

Even though she was unwilling to sell off the twelve heirloom jade carvings, it was for the sake of survival so the woman had no other option.

Although SiFang Town was small, the competition was still very intense. She could go for a few days without eating or drinking but she couldn't let her son suffer with her. That was why she was willing to sell off the twelve jade carvings.

Who knew, because the price of the jade was too high, and because the people that usually come to SiFang Town were not especially rich, so the jade carvings since they were brought out a month ago, not even one was sold. Now, when the mother and son were on the point of dying from illness and starvation, someone finally came to buy their jade sculptures. Furthermore, it was all twelve at once. The mother and son had never seen so much money in this lifetime. It would be a lie to say they were not moved. The woman had long ago started to drop tears like rain.

After an arduous wait for the woman to finish crying, You XiaoMo was finally able to ask about the evaluation stone.

After hearing that the customers wanted to buy an evaluation stone, the woman wiped her tears with a handkerchief, raised her head, and asked in surprise, "You two want to buy an evaluation stone?"

Her gaze swept over You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao, finally falling on You XiaoMo, "You are a mage?"

You XiaoMo pouted, was it that obvious? Fine. Compared to practitioners, he was indeed more like a weak mage. But the woman's insight was very sharp. After all, she was so sick to such an extent.

After getting an affirmative answer, the woman immediately led them into the rear courtyard.

Evaluation stones were not usually displayed inside the shop. Not because it should not be seen by others, but because each evaluation stone was as tall as one and a half meters, and weighing about two hundred pounds which were very heavy. Usually, it could only be moved by adult males.

You XiaoMo followed the women into the rear courtyard and he saw a milky white crystal in the courtyard. This was most probably the evaluation stone and there seemed to be only one such thing in the whole courtyard.

Most mages took the test on the spot unless they were from major sects. Since there were many people, major sects would buy the evaluation stone back. For a solitary mage like You

XiaoMo, no one would be dumb enough to purposely buy an evaluation stone. But he was different because he already underwent the evaluation once, so he couldn't take it again in front of everyone.

The woman also didn't ask him why he didn't do the evaluation right away. She wanted to give the evaluation stone to You XiaoMo but You XiaoMo insisted on buying it or he would go somewhere else to buy one. The woman couldn't change his mind so she could only give him a rather low price, selling it to him for fifty gold coins.

The shops in Qing City were selling evaluation stones at one hundred gold coins each. Also, they were a little smaller than the one here. The woman's selling price of fifty gold coins was indeed quite a lot cheaper.

This time, You XiaoMo didn't refuse anymore. He gave them another fifty gold coins and then left SiFang Town with Ling Xiao.

What the two of them didn't know was that five days later, some people came around asking in SiFang Town. Those people by chance came inside the woman's shop to ask but the woman was also not someone who didn't know anything. Seeing that those people appeared to have come with ill intent, she simply pretended not to know anything. After waiting for them to leave, the woman told her son not to say anything about them.

But these were all after the fact. At this time, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao had left SiFang Town. When they reached a place with no one around, he entered his dimension with Ling Xiao. He put the evaluation stone straight into the dimension.

The evaluation stone was placed in the courtyard of the small wooden hut. You XiaoMo stood in front of it and stole a glance at Ling Xiao. After some hesitation, he asked, "So...Da Shixiong, do I really have to do the test?"

Ling Xiao gave him a sweet smile and asked him in reply, "What say you?"

I say...it's already bought. To not do the test was equivalent to throwing away fifty gold coins for nothing. This type of wasteful behavior to You XiaoMo was definitely an incomparably shameful act. So in despair, he couldn't help but agree with Ling Xiao.

"Then, what am I supposed to do next?" You XiaoMo swallowed a few times, suddenly feeling embarrassed.

He hadn't seen other people do the test before so he didn't know the specific steps. But...he regretted it right after asking because the previous 'him' already took the test so this careless slip exposed himself.

Ling Xiao looked at his miserable expression. His lips curved up playfully as he spoke with beaming eyes, "Put your hand on it and then transmit your soul force into the evaluation stone. That will do."

You XiaoMo's hand shook as he placed it on the evaluation stone. A burst of ice cold sensation was felt coming from the evaluation stone. He shivered involuntarily before doing as Ling Xiao told him to, stimulating a thread of his soul force and transmitting it into the evaluation stone.

In just an instant, the milky white evaluation stone suddenly emitted an intense burst of bright light...

You XiaoMo's eyes were blinded so he immediately closed his eyes, only opening them again when the rays started to weaken. When he looked at the twinkling lights on top of the evaluation stone, his eyes couldn't help opening wider. What was the meaning of this?

An ethereal glow was shining on top of the evaluation stone that he had never seen that particular color before. It was not pink or yellow, neither was it green and it was definitely not blue. It could only be described as a very ethereal color.

You XiaoMo didn't know how to define the caliber of his own soul. The soul of the original You XiaoMo was green, below average innate talent. So what was his?

"Ling-shixiong, what color should this be?" You XiaoMo couldn't figure it out so he could only look questioningly at Ling Xiao. But when he looked at Ling Xiao, the latter's usual smiling expression had disappeared leaving him looking completely expressionless. He couldn't help getting a prickling sensation in his heart. It couldn't be that there was something wrong, right?

Seeing that he didn't answer, You XiaoMo called out to him gingerly. He then waved his hand in front of his face, "Ling-shixiong, what's the matter?"

Ling Xiao recovered extremely naturally, folding his hands across his chest. He glanced at him with an unreadable expression, "Do you know that other than low, medium, and high, there is still another level of mages?"

You XiaoMo silently stuck up his middle finger in his heart. At any rate, he was a level three mage. If he didn't even know this, he would have lived this half a year in vain.

"Other than low, medium and high, there is one more class of super high level mages, the transcendent level mage. But this type of mage seems to have not appeared before. I hear that the very awesome mage called QiuRan also cannot be considered a transcendent level mage."

As for this QiuRan, You XiaoMo had only heard of how totally awesome he was. But he completely didn't know that the Heavenly Soul Scripture that he was currently practicing actually belonged to him. But, no matter how totally awesome he was, he still couldn't touch the threshold of a transcendent level mage.

"Then which level do you think you belong to?" Ling Xiao asked in high spirits.

You XiaoMo's mouth twitched furiously. If I knew, why would I need to ask you? But he still answered, "If I were to guess *then* the color on top of the evaluation stone does not match low, medium or high level."

He was not so narcissistic that he would think that he was a transcendent level mage.

Ling Xiao's eyes flashed as he spoke in a rather agitated voice, "If I were to tell you that you have the innate talent to become a transcendent level mage, would you believe it?"

You XiaoMo didn't even have to think before shaking his head, "I don't believe it!"



He then gave him a scornful glance but after pondering for a bit, he started to be unable to hide his excitement, saying eagerly, "If you say I have the innate talent to become a high level mage, then I can barely believe you...ah, it hurts!"

The answer Ling Xiao gave him was rapping him once on the forehead. Then, as if feeling that it wasn't hard enough, he rapped him once again before he was able to cover his forehead. After rapping him, he asked cheerfully, "Now is it still barely?"

You XiaoMo held his forehead, shaking his head as tears danced in his eyes, sobbing pitifully, "Not barely, no longer the least bit forced."

This fellow's actions were getting more and more ruthless. He felt that his low IQ must be Ling Xiao's fault.

Ling Xiao snorted lightly twice before pulling him up to himself. He took his hand and gently rubbed his forehead while saying, "The evaluation stones here are rather low grade. It is unable to accurately determine the level of your soul. But I can solemnly tell you that your soul is multicolored."

The person in front suddenly turned completely silent.

Ling Xiao waited and still didn't get any reaction so he looked down to see our friend You XiaoMo with his mouth hanging open, looking stunned and silly. He couldn't help but stretch out his hand and pinch his cheeks a few times.

You XiaoMo suddenly cried out and regained his senses with some difficulty. He discovered that half his face was being pinched in someone's hands, yet he already didn't have the power to bother about these things. He quickly grabbed Ling Xiao's hand and with sparkling eyes spoke excitedly while stuttering, "Ling-shixiong, is what you said true? My soul is...multicolored?"

Ling Xiao laughed in amusement while answering, "You think that I always have to lie to you?"

You XiaoMo immediately nodded, "Yes!"

A thud rang out as Ling Xiao's hand rapped on his melon seed head again. With a threatening look and narrowed eyes, he said, "Say it again!"

You XiaoMo grinned foolishly without saying anything. This Shishu was at the height of happiness so he wouldn't argue with him!

After a while, he suddenly came back to his senses, "Ling-shixiong, what did you just say? What do you mean 'the evaluation stones here are rather low grade. It is unable to accurately determine the level of your soul.' Didn't we already determine it?"

## Chapter 145 : The One He's Looking For

It was rare that he could actually make out this point that it surprised Ling Xiao.

But Ling Xiao didn't give a direct answer. Instead he said meaningfully, "Do you know why souls of transcendent level mages are described as multicolored?"

You XiaoMo pondered for a bit, "Can it be that the souls of transcendent level mages are made up of seven colors?"

But that's not right. He just saw the colors that appeared on top of the evaluation stone. Clearly it wasn't seven colors. Although the colors were a little strange, such that he was unable to describe it, but it still should not be seven colors. He was not color blind such that he couldn't make that out.

"You only got it half right." Ling Xiao stretched out his hand and stroked the evaluation stone while speaking with a smile.

"What do you mean?" You XiaoMo asked curiously.

"The souls of transcendent level mages are indeed multicolored. But multicolored souls are also divided into different levels. The people of Long Xiang Continent only know that the souls of transcendent level mages have seven colors, but they don't know that the seven colors also have high and low grades. But the level of Long Xiang Continent is rather low, so it is not surprising that they don't know." Ling Xiao explained.

You XiaoMo was suddenly confused. It was really getting more and more complex, leaving him incapable of understanding.

Ling Xiao could almost see spirals like mosquito coils appearing inside his eyes so he rubbed his head while saying dotingly, "It's alright if you don't understand. Right now, you still haven't come in contact with higher planes but you will have the opportunity in the future."

You XiaoMo looked at the slight smile on his face. He felt that the Ling Xiao now was almost not the same as the usual Ling Xiao. Suddenly, with a stroke of genius, he couldn't help guessing, "Ling-shixiong, the even higher plane that you speak of, is it the place you lived before?"

Ever since he sort of figured out Ling Xiao's strength, he felt that Ling Xiao didn't seem to be from the Long Xiang Continent because his power was high, and there were times when his understanding of practitioners and mages were not quite the same which was different from what he saw in books. Therefore, hearing his words, he felt that the "even higher plane" he spoke of was someplace he had been before.

Ling Xiao smirked, making out the concern and cautiousness in the tone of his words. A smile curved his lips, "Of course, it can't be that you think the Long Xiang Continent, this tiny place, can actually produce someone as awesome as me?"

Narcissistic, absolutely narcissistic!

You XiaoMo couldn't stop himself from rolling his eyes. Such a good atmosphere was ruined

by him again.

"Ling-shixiong, since it's like this, why did you leave that place to come to the Long Xiang Continent, this tiny place?" You XiaoMo suddenly blinked at him mischievously, fluttering his eyelashes, seeming somewhat like a crafty little fox.

Hearing this jab, the smile on Ling Xiao's handsome face got even brighter. Looking at the smile on his face, he suddenly felt his hands start to itch. He stretches his hand out wanting to give him a flick on his forehead but You XiaoMo already sensed it, covering his head one step before him.

After taking the necessary precautions, You XiaoMo stuck his tongue out at him.

*You can't flick me. You can't flick me.*

Ling Xiao laughed and simply pulled him into his arms. Then he went all out and ravaged his head.

*Rookie, don't think that I can't punish you just because you're on guard. You still have much to learn.*

You XiaoMo's cheeks were puffed up in anger as he glared at him, sporting a chicken coop hairstyle, absolutely adorable and comical.

Ling Xiao who did not feel the least bit guilty untied the red string that was holding his hair together and then started to straighten out his hair again. Ten fingers running through the soft and silky hair, made him feel extremely content such that he couldn't help letting out a sigh while continuing with the topic.

"Me? Of course there is a reason why I'm here." Ling Xiao said.

"What is it?" You XiaoMo blurted out, only realizing after the fact that this question was somewhat infringing on his privacy.

Ever since Ling Xiao replaced Lin Xiao as the master disciple of the Warrior Division of the Tian Xin Sect, this question had always been hidden in You XiaoMo's heart. Especially after he found out that he was such a powerful person he was even more curious as to what it was that drew him to the Tian Xin Sect. Today, he finally popped the question.

But -

This was definitely not intentional. Who asked Ling Xiao to say those words that made it so natural for him to ask. Anyone who heard those words would also blurt out 'what was it' so one couldn't blame him.

After saying this, You XiaoMo lowered his head, not daring to look at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao didn't seem to sense his embarrassment. Raising his head, the look in his eyes deepened much deeper than it ever had before. A long time later, he said in a deep and quiet voice, "I'm looking for someone."

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo couldn't stop himself from raising his head and looking at him, just in time to see the unconcealed turbulence in his eyes. As if this person was the enemy that killed his father. A moment later, he couldn't stop himself from asking, "The

enemy that killed your father?"

He couldn't hold back the excitement in his voice. He was already making up a tragic life story in his mind.

He felt that the reason why Ling Xiao ran over to the Long Xiang Continent was because he was chasing after the enemy that killed his father. But that enemy that killed his father was just as powerful as him so Ling Xiao had no way of finding him immediately. That's why he was staying on the Long Xiang Continent, waiting until the day when he finally found the enemy that killed his father. Then he would take his revenge, and leave this place...

The result was right after he said those words a thud rang out on his head. Our friend You XiaoMo finally reached a record today, getting hit on his head by Ling Xiao four times.

So a certain hapless brat leaned on Ling Xiao's chest, two streams of tears almost bursting out of his eyes. Why did he have to use so much force every time? His head was not made out of steel, couldn't he be a little gentler?

The instigator gently rubbed the spot on the head that he just hit, saying in a soft and gentle voice, "What crazy thoughts are you having? Aren't you just looking to get hit?"

What enemy that killed his father? How did this melon seed head come about with that idea?

You XiaoMo teared up as he cursed in his heart, you fucker!

Returning to the topic, You XiaoMo persisted in asking, "Since it's not that, then who are you looking for? What has that person got to do with you entering the Tian Xin Sect?"

"Of course there is a connection." Ling Xiao nodded in answer, not keeping him in suspense.

"Then what is the reason?" You XiaoMo continued asking.

"Because...there are many people in the Tian Xin Sect!" Ling Xiao beamed while speaking.

"..." You XiaoMo was speechless.

What kind of answer was this? It couldn't be that he could find the person he was looking for just because there were a lot of people? Then why didn't he just go to Qing City or Hunji City where there were even more people? A hundred thousand questions floated through You XiaoMo's mind along with a hundred thousand curses.

His nosy self couldn't be stopped! You XiaoMo thought that since he already brought it up, he should pry into the matter to the end. Otherwise, it would eat at him until his curious heart exploded.

So, he asked anxiously, "What kind of person are you actually looking for? What has it got to do with the Tian Xin Sect having many people?"

Ling Xiao glanced at him ambiguously.

You XiaoMo got the message and finally realized that he was too hasty. He rubbed his nose guiltily and then he silently covered his head. The question was already out there, he just needed to quickly answer it. At the worst, cough cough, even if he was hit on the head again,

if that was exchanged for Ling Xiao's secret, our friend You XiaoMo felt that it was absolutely worth it.

Ling Xiao figured out his character a long time ago. Simply speaking, You XiaoMo was soft hearted but fearful. Just like at SiFang Town. What not take petty advantages? Clearly it was because he empathized with that mother and son pair so he willingly bought it at the original price. It was too bad that he can only deal with these types of people. With those that were a little stronger, he was no longer able to hold his own. But...luckily the first one he came across was himself.

"Me? I'm looking for a mage. The Tian Xin Sect is a major sect with countless mages and they have connections so it is easy for me to search. As for why I'm looking for this person, I can't tell you for now because the time is not right. When the time is right, I will tell you myself." Ling Xiao said.

You XiaoMo finally understood why Ling Xiao wanted to enter the Tian Xin Sect and it looked like this was the reason. Poor pitiful Lin Xiao. You XiaoMo couldn't help from offering a handful of tears of sympathy for him. What kind of bad luck did he have to meet with Ling Xiao?

"The person you're looking for is a high level mage? Have you found him?" You XiaoMo asked.

"Not a high level mage, but I've already found him." There was an enigmatic smile in Ling Xiao's eyes as he beamed while looking at him.

"Who is it?" You XiaoMo's eyes were sparkling.

Although he was somewhat surprised that it was not a high level mage, the last part of his words stoked his nosy self, fanning the flames of his nosiness. He had already found him, this was unexpected. Then since he already found him, why was he still staying in the Tian Xin Sect?

Accompanying this thought was a flash of disappointment but before he could take a closer look, it already disappeared.

"That person..." Ling Xiao paused, deliberately keeping him in suspense. Only after he was hanging at the highest point did he get close to him while saying, "He is actually a puny mage who is so stupid that he angers both men and gods. Every time I bully him, he gets angry but doesn't dare to say anything. When his hackles are raised, he's like a hedgehog but his spines are soft. When they prick me, it feels ticklish. He also does things stupidly, not uttering a sound when bullied. Tell me, isn't he extremely stupid?"

You XiaoMo, "..."

Why the hell, why the hell did the person he described sound so much like himself?

No way, no way. He shouldn't be talking about him right? How was he that pathetic? Right? Right? Right?

Damn it, the person Ling Xiao was talking about was basically him!

The puny mage Ling Xiao spoke about already had his hackles raised. After thinking up

scenarios for half a day, the 'enemy that killed his father' in his scenarios was actually himself. This was too much of a joke!

But why was Ling Xiao looking for him?

The hedgehog with raised hackles softened by himself without waiting for Ling Xiao to calm him down. Compared to the words Ling Xiao used to describe him, he took more notice of the fact that he was the person Ling Xiao was looking for. Why was he the one he was looking for? Could it be that before he crossed over, Ling Xiao and 'You XiaoMo' already knew each other?

In reality, they were already lovers. Then 'You XiaoMo' was unhappy with Ling Xiao treating him overbearingly and dictatorially so after a huge argument, he left home. Then, fortunately, he caught the attention of the Tian Xin Sect and smoothly entered. Then, Ling Xiao, as his lover, thought that his loved one most probably entered the Tian Xin Sect so he came running after. The result was, the both of them never imagined that You XiaoMo was no longer the original 'You XiaoMo', separated by life and death...

One hundred thousand alpacas again appear in his mind...

But before the one hundred thousand alpacas could gallop across his mind, they were throttled to death, because Ling Xiao's hands were currently wrapped around his neck, his foreboding smiling face magnified in front of his face.

"Xiao Shidi, what were you just thinking of?" Ling Xiao asked.

You XiaoMo struggled to stick his tongue out, "Nothing...not thinking of anything..."

Ling Xiao's stare at him got darker and darker, then he moved forward and captured his tongue with his mouth...

You XiaoMo, "..."

Such a serious atmosphere and he actually did such an inappropriate thing. You XiaoMo erupted in a bright red. He was hateful. He couldn't breathe and his neck was already being throttled and now the air in his mouth was being sucked away. How much did he hate him?

After a long while...

Ling Xiao finally let go of his tongue and asked while laughing, "Really not thinking of anything?"

You XiaoMo took a big gulp of air and quickly raised his hand while saying, "There is, there is, there is. Actually I was thinking of why you were looking for me but I couldn't figure it out."

He was afraid that Ling Xiao would ask him what he thought the reason was, so he quickly added the last part.

Ling Xiao finally released his hold. His eyes seemed to be saying he would let him off for now.

Regaining his freedom, You XiaoMo heaved a sigh of relief. This world was actually quite good so it was better if he remained alive.

After the intermission, You XiaoMo finally remembered the original issue.

Just when he was about to loosen his grip on Ling Xiao's clothes, You XiaoMo suddenly reacted, quickly tightening his grip once again, "That's not right. I don't seem to have crossed paths with you before. Why are you looking for me for no reason?"

Although he didn't have the memories of the original body, he felt that the original body and Ling Xiao were people from two different worlds, with simply no chance of coming across each other.

"Don't get worked up. I also only found out today that you are the person I'm looking for." Ling Xiao gripped his hand, as if knowing what he was worried about, speaking in a gentle and soft voice.

"It couldn't be...that it was the evaluation stone?" You XiaoMo gaped. He can only think of this reason. This world was too much of a fantasy, although it already was quite simply a land of fantasy.

## Chapter 146 : Giggling

"The person I'm looking for is someone that has a multicolored soul. It's just that I never expected..." Hearing his guess, Ling Xiao didn't deny it. Instead he beamed gently while looking at him. Although he didn't finish the sentence, his gaze was definitely one of doubt.

The one being doubted, You XiaoMo, immediately turned into a prickly hedgehog. Doubting his soul was tantamount to doubting his human worth and that was unforgivable!

"You, you, you...what do you mean? How am I not like someone who has a multicolored soul? If you don't give a clear answer today, I **won't bird with you** from now on." The meek You XiaoMo suddenly gave a little show of the fierceness of a wife.

Ling Xiao laughed out loud in amusement. He pulled him into his arms and molested him one more time. What was the meaning of this ridiculous 'bird with you'? Why did the way he spoke seem more and more amusing?

"You still haven't answered my question." You XiaoMo, who was confined in his arms shouted while feeling depressed and resentful.

It was very difficult for him to give a show of force in front of Ling Xiao and the result...*ah*, naturally fighting strength was an extremely important factor. Before he could adopt an imposing manner for just a bit, he was already overpowered.

"Actually I should have thought of you a long time ago." Ling Xiao suddenly sighed softly.

Although You XiaoMo was only a level three mage right now, his rate of advancement was definitely unprecedented. Even if it could be attributed to his practicing of the Heavenly Soul Scripture, if he didn't have an exceptional and extraordinary innate talent, there was no way he could have risen from an ordinary person to a level three mage in under a year. Even in the plane he was before, there had never been someone who defied heaven in this way.

All these things clearly showed that You XiaoMo's innate talent definitely couldn't be the green soul they had determined it to be during the previous evaluation. He actually only started to have doubts not too long ago but it was still not too late now.

You XiaoMo raised his head, not understanding why he suddenly sighed.

After thinking it through, Ling Xiao suddenly lowered his head and looked at him, saying in a serious tone, "Xiao Shidi, looks like for Kong Wen's request, you can only pretend to fail to meet it."

"Why?" You XiaoMo asked resentfully, although he knew that Ling Xiao wouldn't say these words for no reason.

"Your innate talent is not the same as it was before. According to principle, those with below average innate talent can't advance two levels within a year. It may be possible from level one to level two but, you as a mage should also know that the difficulty increases with each level. If you advance to a level three mage in a mere two months, when the time comes, can you imagine what other people would think?"



Ling Xiao didn't want to scare him but he definitely didn't wish for You XiaoMo to come to any harm, so it was better to take precautions when it came to certain things.

What would other people think?

When that happened, they would definitely think that something was not quite right. Someone with such low innate talent could actually advance faster than those prodigies with high innate talent? If it was him, he would also think that there was something wrong with this person.

So the worst result would be that he would be caught by Kong Wen to be experimented on. Then they would discover that his soul was no longer the same. They would then suspect that his soul had evolved causing them to do further experiments. Then maybe they would suspect that he was not the same person leading to even more experiments. In the end, he would have turned into a white lab mouse that was only allowed to stay inside the lab.

Thinking of this outcome, You XiaoMo suddenly shivered. It was too terrifying!

You XiaoMo tightened his lips and hung down his head somewhat resentfully, "I guess so."

According to his original intention, he actually wanted to piss off Kong Wen. Although Kong Wen was his Shifu, Shifu didn't like him and he also didn't like Shifu. So he wanted to let Kong Wen feel regret.

*I'm such a good disciple and you insist on neglecting me. Regret it!*

It was too much of a pity for this beautiful wish. If he let go of this chance, which year, which month would he be able to see it come true?

"Xiao Shidi." Suddenly the sound of someone who couldn't help himself from laughing was heard above his head.

You XiaoMo instantly raised his head and saw Ling Xiao holding back his laughter, with mirth in his eyes, looking at him teasingly. He blinked his eyes, what was this?

Ling Xiao laughed as he says, "It's easy to anger Kong Wen to death. When the time comes, you only have to appear among the ranks and Kong Wen will definitely be furious."

You XiaoMo, "..."

So he accidentally voiced out his true intentions?

But after thinking it over, what Ling Xiao said also made sense.

Since Kong Wen detested him so much, he definitely wouldn't agree to let him go. Otherwise, he wouldn't purposely make it difficult for him. If he pretended that he had no way of becoming a level three mage in a little over two months, he would certainly be very happy. But if he were to suddenly appear at the scene on that day, the look on his old face would definitely be quite the sight.

*You don't want to let me go. I insist on going. Even without you there are still other people that can help me!*

Thinking of this plan, You XiaoMo added in the details in his head and suddenly felt very

happy. He couldn't stop himself from letting out a giggle. He already couldn't wait for that day to arrive.

Ling Xiao saw his smirking expression and felt his heart start itching. He also couldn't help himself from stretching out his hand and rubbing his fingers suggestively on his lower jaw. He laughed while saying, "What I said is right, correct?"

You XiaoMo smiled slightly as he nodded. Since he came up with such a good plan, he would overlook the fact that he was currently molesting his lower jaw with his hand, "We'll go with that."

Although he felt a little bad because Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong fought to get him this opportunity, in order to safeguard his path as a mage, he couldn't take this risk so he could only let them down.

As a result, the important matter had already run off course. Ling Xiao skillfully shifted the focus, leaving no trace.

You XiaoMo was immersed in his own fantasies. It was much much later before he remembered that there were still many questions that he wanted to ask. But by that time, that most opportune moment was already gone.

After finding out that his innate talent was actually not below average, You XiaoMo even wanted to giggle in his dreams. This meant that he wouldn't be limited to a mid-level mage in the future. His achievements could even be more awesome than that high level mage who could refine level ten magic pills, QiuRan.

But after finding out his innate talent, he was also left with another big problem. That was to amass high level magic herb seeds.

Before he thought that he would at best become a level six mage. That was why he didn't ask around much about high level magic herb seeds. Now that he knew the real situation, he had to start amassing high level magic herb seeds. If not, by the time he became a level seven mage, he could only hug Buddha's feet in the hour of need, looking everywhere for seeds.

Thinking of this, You XiaoMo's thoughts turned to YunShui Peak. He remembered that YunShui Peak was the place where they nurtured mid-level and high level magic herbs. Since there were high level magic herbs over there, there certainly would be seeds. Thinking of seeds, his thoughts turned to Ye Han-shishu. He wondered...did he still remember him?

Damn it. That time, when he gave the opportunity to Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong, Ye Han-shishu didn't seem to be too happy...

But these things were all for later. You XiaoMo could only put them to one side for now. Later, he would find an opportunity to make a trip to YunShui Peak. Right now, it should be time to return to the Tian Xin Sect.

As for the twelve jade carvings, Ling Xiao didn't say much about them, only asking him to keep them properly.

You XiaoMo treated the twelve jade carvings as just decorative items. As for the twelve

demon beasts depicted by the jade carvings, regrettably, he had not seen even one of them depicted on the scrolls on high level demon beasts. But he also didn't feel that it was strange. After all, there were so many types of demon beasts. It was not possible that humankind had seen every one of them, let alone draw them out. There were probably some that had yet to be discovered by humans.

This time, Ling Xiao used the capability of his dimension to transport them directly to HePing town.

HePing town was the same as always, the streets are bustling with people coming and going. But, maybe because the opening of the Paradise Realm was drawing near, there were more and more people buying and selling magic pills and magic herbs in preparation for the trip to the Paradise Realm.

You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao entered a magic pill shop because they sold magic pills. But magic pills had to be kept in jade bottles in order to preserve their medicinal effect so magic pill shops usually also bought and sold jade bottles.

You XiaoMo was preparing to buy a few hundred jade bottles. The main reason was because he recently refined quite a lot of magic pills and in order to separate them by type, he used up all the jade bottles in his magic bag.

After hearing that he wanted to buy jade bottles, and such a considerable amount at that, the attendant couldn't help casting a few more looks at him.

Usually people that bought more than a hundred jade bottles were not low level mages but the youth in front of him didn't look more than seventeen or eighteen years old, and he actually bought three hundred in one go.

The attendant guessed that he was probably a disciple from some sect so he didn't dwell on it. He took out all kinds of jade bottles, "Honored guest, we have ten types of jade bottles. Which type would you like?"

Jade bottles had the ability to lock in the medicinal effect of magic pills. The higher the quality, the better the effect, especially for mid-level and high level magic pills. Usually, mages would choose the better kind.

However, You XiaoMo didn't have this concern. For one, the magic pills he refined were low level magic pills. The other reason was because he placed the magic pills he refined inside his dimension. The dimension was filled with spiritual energy so it was essentially an excellent storage space. He only needed to move them into his magic bag right before he needed them.

The attendant was a little disappointed when he saw that he only wanted to buy jade bottles of the lowest quality. But three hundred was not a small number and this was a minor consolation point. Very quickly, he counted the total and it came to thirty gold coins altogether. One gold coin for every ten jade bottles.

After completing the transaction, You XiaoMo simply headed to the public square where the winged-birds were with Ling Xiao. That was the first place You XiaoMo arrived at the first time he came down the mountain. This was also where the Tian Xin Sect disciples would

head to when they wanted to go back.

Notes:

wouldn't bird with you : modern slang for wouldn't bother with you, so of course Ling Xiao wouldn't get it

This slang came from the dialect mispronunciation. Wouldn't bother with you is 不理你( Buli ni), and wouldn't bird you is 不鸟你 (Bu niao ni). Some dialects of China pronounce /l/ as /n/, and vice versa. So [Buli ni] was mispronounced as [Buni ni], and since the tone of li3 and ni3 is the same, it could easily misheard to [Buni ni] which absolutely make no sense. Thus, people speaking that dialect twisted the word even more, making it sound like [Buniao ni]. And niao( bird) is niao, same tone with li3 and ni3, hence the slang "Don't bird you" was born.

A bit extra, but [I bird you (我鸟你 )] is another slang, a cursing word like Fuck you. Because bird(鸟) can be pronounce in two different ways, either niao or diao. And the word diao can also be written as (屌) which is a vulgar word for Penis. So [I bird you] means Fuck you.

## Chapter 147 : Won't Let Go

Although the Tian Xin Sect has a lot of disciples, it was not as if a huge group of people would go down the mountain every day. So there weren't many people at the Winged Bird public square.

But the manager of the Winged Bird public square was a very business-minded person so he divided the square into two. On the right side he reserved twenty of the biggest Winged Birds to be ordered about by the Tian Xin Sect disciples. On the other hand, the Winged Birds on the left side were for the other mages of HePing town. But there was a charge determined by the length of the journey.

When Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo arrived, the left side of the public square was neither crowded nor deserted. Some people were in the process of leaving HePing town on the Winged Birds. Others were still negotiating because each trip was at least one gold coin regardless of distance. But if the distance exceeded a certain limit, there was an additional charge. Some people felt that it was unfair.

You XiaoMo only gave them a curious glance before heading to the right side of the public square with Ling Xiao. Unexpectedly they actually ran into a familiar person that couldn't be any more familiar. Not only that, there was also bad blood between them. That person was none other than the one he hadn't met for a long time, Tang YunQi. Besides her there were ten or so fellow disciples. Unfortunately among them there were quite a few that You XiaoMo recognized.

Xiao Long was Lei Ju's Master and he was the Elder that was leading them for this trip.

When You XiaoMo saw him, he unconsciously shrank because he suddenly remembered one thing. It seemed like he also had bad blood with this Elder Xiao, albeit indirectly. Seeing him, he immediately remembered the two incidents that happened in the library. Elder Xiao's two disciples, Li Jun and Wang YuFei were already his enemies.

But what really made his balls ache was that Li Jun and Wang YuFei were also in this group of people. Two pairs of piercing eyes seemed to shoot out sharp knives, flying over and aiming straight at his forehead.

"Elder Xiao? I didn't expect to meet you here. Clearly it's fated!" Contrary to expectations, the first one to open his mouth was Ling Xiao. But in You XiaoMo's ears his words seemed to be somewhat mocking.

Ling Xiao didn't conceal the joy he felt, his handsome face smiling like always. It was just that it was nothing but a complete sham. However, You XiaoMo was the only one who could detect it.

When Tang YunQi saw him, a pleasantly surprised happy smile immediately bloomed on her pretty face. But when she caught sight of You XiaoMo, her face fell in an instant not concealing her hatred for You XiaoMo in the least.

Elder Xiao was after all an Elder, having a whole lot of experience with his many years. Of

course he wouldn't lose his cool in front of a junior. As for his current dislike towards Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, he still had to suppress it in the end. Smiling on the surface, he said, "How could your Xiao-shishu be as idle as Lin-shizi? Running here and there with a puny mage all day? If your Master finds out about this, he just might give you another talking to."

When he mentioned the puny mage, Elder Xiao's gaze looked to the side and struck You XiaoMo. A gaze that was filled with disdain and contempt.

You XiaoMo rubbed his nose and turned away, ignoring him.

Ling Xiao laughed as he spoke, "Elder Xiao need not take the trouble to worry about this matter."

Xiao Long snorted and said coldly, "Recently the actions of the demons are getting bolder. Lin-shizi should not simply go out as you please to avoid not being around when needed."

Ling Xiao laughed but didn't reply.

The group with Xiao Long also came down to buy things in preparation for the trip to the Paradise Realm. They had just finished everything fifteen minutes before. Unexpectedly, they bumped into each other on the way back.

But they had already chosen two large Winged Birds which could seat twelve. Even though there were only eleven of them and an available empty seat, Xiao Long didn't invite Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao also did not intend to take the same Winged Birds as them. He pulled You XiaoMo along to a nearby Winged Bird.

The person in charge of the public square was very familiar with Ling Xiao. When he saw him bring someone over, he already told his underling to bring over a Winged Bird that could seat four.

Ling Xiao let You XiaoMo get on first before getting on himself.

But just as he was about to step up, Tang YunQi's voice came from behind him. "Xiao-ge, wait for me. I also want to go with you."

Before the others could react, Tang YunQi simply jumped down from the Winged Bird and ran up to Ling Xiao. Not waiting for Ling Xiao's answer, she said to Xiao Long and company, "Xiao-shishu, you all can leave first. I want to go back with Xiao-shixiong."

Since the Tian Xin Sect reserved the larger Winged Birds for their own use, the smallest ones could seat four. Therefore, Ling Xiao's Winged Bird could still seat two more. It was because of this that Tang YunQi dared to say what she said but she simply didn't think that Ling Xiao would not agree.

Although Xiao Long was a rough person, his nerves were definitely not as rough. He could think of what Tang YunQi failed to grasp. Hearing her words, he immediately thought of calling her back. Suddenly, he seemed to think of something, causing a barely detectable sliver of delight to flash in his eyes but it was gone in an instant. Then he said to Ling Xiao who had his eyebrows raised, "Since it's like this, then we'll have to trouble Lin-shizi to take care of YunQi. We'll leave first."

After saying these words, he left immediately with the others.

Two gigantic Winged Birds flapped their wings and rose up, stirring up a sizable gust of wind. Then they simply flew further away, slowly disappearing from their line of sight.

On the other side, Tang YunQi extended her hand happily towards Ling Xiao, "Xiao-ge, give me a hand."

Ling Xiao suddenly narrowed his eyes. They were so sure that he wouldn't just leave her there they dared to make a one-sided decision? It seemed as if he didn't even need to guess to figure out what they were thinking.

If he just left Tang YunQi behind, Tang YunQi and Xiao Long would definitely go tell Tang Fan. Looking horizontally and vertically, there was no way to explain himself so the outcome would probably be him angering Tang Fan, causing him to be punished. It may even implicate You XiaoMo.

But...until now, no one had ever dared to threaten him like this!

"Ling-shixiong, let her come up." Right at this moment, You XiaoMo who was sitting on the Winged Bird suddenly grabbed his arm, speaking softly.

Ling Xiao inclined his head and looked at the earnest look in You XiaoMo's eyes. Reining in the dark storms that were just swirling in his eyes, he looked back at Tang YunQi and threw these words at her indifferently, "Come up by yourself."

Saying that, he stepped onto the back of the Winged Bird and sat down next to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo looked at Tang YunQi as she slowly clambered up. Although this Shimei had his ideal outward appearance of a delicate maiden, her character left much to be desired. He also wouldn't choose this kind of target to display his gentleman-like manner. So he put on a thick skin and ignored her, just like what Ling Xiao was doing.

The two front seats were occupied by the two of them so Tang YunQi could only sit on one of the back seats.

You XiaoMo thought that she would choose to sit behind Ling Xiao. Unexpectedly, Tang YunQi actually chose to sit behind him...

The moment Tang YunQi sat down, You XiaoMo immediately felt a burst of cold air. There was no need for him to turn around to know that Tang YunQi's glare was locked on him. He could already feel her eyes filled with intense hatred, boring into his body.

Just when he was thinking all sorts of crazy things, the winged bird took off.

In a moment of inattentiveness, You XiaoMo's body toppled backwards. But in an instant, Ling Xiao, at his side, with quick eyes and deft hands, encircled his waist and pulled him into his embrace.

Due to this unexpected episode, You XiaoMo was pressed onto Ling Xiao's thigh. After he regained his balance, Ling Xiao still had no plans to return him to his seat. With one arm wrapped around his waist, he imprisoned him tightly.

You XiaoMo was scared stiff. Especially since Ling Xiao's ardent admirer was sitting behind

him.

It must be said that jealous women were very terrifying, especially this Tang-shimei. Furthermore, he was rather thin-skinned. He didn't like to flirt with Ling Xiao in front of others. So...this kind of flirtatious behavior...was better done in private.

But even after exerting all his strength, he failed to break free from Ling Xiao's arm. Much like walls of copper and iron, there was no way to shake it even a little bit. Instead, You XiaoMo became breathless.

"Behave a little." Ling Xiao exhaled softly next to his ear.

You XiaoMo's ears immediately turned bright red. He muttered softly, "Let go of me first."

Ling Xiao tightened his hold, laughing while saying, "You are so stupid. You can even fall while sitting down. I feel like this way is best."

My dear, that was not the important point. The most important point was that there was a jealous woman behind them.

Behaving so intimately in front of her? You XiaoMo thought to himself. He felt that if the person he liked were to act so intimately in front of him with someone he hated, he would definitely beg Buddha for his blessing to stab this '**dog couple**' to death. Not to mention, in his previous life, he followed his mother and believed in Buddhism.

Then, contrary to expectations, aside from a momentary change in mood in the beginning, Tang YunQi didn't behave any differently, staying quiet the whole way, not uttering a single word. In under an hour, they arrived back at the Tian Xin Sect.

When they parted ways at the fork in the road, Tang YunQi suddenly turned around and said one sentence to Ling Xiao, "Xiao-ge, I definitely won't let you go."

Saying that, she didn't wait for Ling Xiao to answer before walking away, leaving You XiaoMo by himself to face the unreadable Ling Xiao, feeling rather terrified.

Notes:

dog couple : couple having an illicit affair



## Chapter 148 : Changes in the Dimension

The following days passed with calm winds and gentle waves. Although Tang YunQi said those kind of words, You XiaoMo didn't see her again. He also didn't hear anything about her going to find Ling Xiao and such. But he also hadn't seen Ling Xiao since then.

Later, he heard that Tang Fan gave him an assignment so he was very busy, no shadow of the man almost every day. It was clear how busy he was. You XiaoMo guessed that probably either Tang YunQi or Xiao Long went to complain to Tang Fan. So in order to not let Ling Xiao have the time to come find him, Tang Fan gave him these assignments.

But these were all what happened later.

Returning to Capital Peak, You XiaoMo first went to find Zhao DaZhou, and chatted with him for about half an hour before returning to his room.

Not being around for a few days, the whole room was covered in a thin layer of dust. You XiaoMo picked up a basin and went outside to fetch water. It only took him a while to wipe the desk, chair, and cupboard clean. After coming back from throwing out the water, he entered his dimension.

Just as he opened the door to the little wooden hut, a white figure threw itself at him.

You XiaoMo lowered his head and took a look. Little PiQiu was looking at him with an aggrieved expression, blinking his pair of red eyes while whimpering softly, trying to make him feel guilty.

You XiaoMo's mouth twitched as he was determined not to be fooled. If he lets PiQiu out, he would definitely trample on his magic herb fields again. He definitely would not let something that happened before happen once again.

Seeing that his master did not react, Little PiQiu bared his teeth at him.

You XiaoMo pretended not to see anything, putting him back on the floor. Then he took out a piece of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat from his magic bag. Since the meat had yet to be cleaned, the small wooden hut was immediately filled with a faint bloody scent.

You XiaoMo didn't mind it and put the meat into a wooden basin. He then took it into the simple and crude tiny kitchen.

Behind him, when he took out the piece of meat, Little PiQiu's eyes immediately locked onto the piece of meat, not looking away again. That look was like having caught sight of his prey. Glaring like a tiger with a hint of savagery. Although he was still young, he was clear that when faced with his prey, the instinct was strong.

Seeing You XiaoMo walk away, little PiQiu followed quickly.

When You XiaoMo was building the small wooden hut, he did consider that he might want to cook, so he purposely left space for a small kitchen. Although the kitchen was small, it was fully equipped with pots, bowls, ladles, tubs, firewood, rice, oil, salt, soy sauce, vinegar and tea, not lacking anything.

Since there wasn't any ordinary water in the dimension, You XiaoMo simply used the spiritual water to rinse the meat. After cleaning it, he put it on the cutting board. He was in no hurry to cook for little PiQiu. He then took out a few things from his magic bag again. It was all things that he bought the last time he went down the mountain. There were all kinds of herbs, spices, sauces, and the like.

After placing all these in order one by one, You XiaoMo lifted the cleaver and cut the piece of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat into eight pieces of about equal size. Then he put them one by one into the pot he had prepared. After boiling for a few minutes, he scooped it out again. Then he put it back in with all sorts of seasonings that he prepared into the pot and poured in some spiritual water. Putting on the cover, he prepared to increase the flame.

As someone who was used to the modern gas stove, You XiaoMo was not used to using a primitive firewood stove. It took quite a lot of effort to get a strong flame going and keep it going.

Although he had never cooked the meat of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep before, he felt that it was similar to beef and the like. In order to make it soft and full of flavor, it needed to be cooked for a long time so he had to keep watch over it. This was rather troublesome.

You XiaoMo could actually cook other dishes. After all, he had lived by himself before for a period of time so it was unlikely that he couldn't cook. But little PiQiu was a carnivorous animal. No matter how pretty he made the dishes, it wouldn't appreciate it. So he simply made a pot of meat stew.

But, very quickly he got a taste of his ignorance.

He thought that a pot of Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat would take about the same time as a pot of beef, about two and a half hours, because there was quite a bit of meat. He didn't consider that the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep was a level eight demon beast. The meat of a level eight demon beast was not something that could be compared to beef. Although the meat was incomparably delicious, but because it was filled with spiritual energy, it couldn't be cooked by ordinary fire...

After squatting down and cycling through many different positions, You XiaoMo finally realized that it was taking too long.

So, two hours later, when he opened the lid, he saw that the meat looked just as it did when he put it in two hours ago. He was totally speechless. The water was boiling. The spices and seasonings were all mixed up. But most importantly, there was no change at all in the meat.

Suffering a blow, You XiaoMo could only first extinguish the flame and then ponder where he had gone wrong.

After some difficulty, he figured out that it had something to do with the quality of the meat. It was a pity that he only had access to ordinary fire.

Right at this time, he felt that his pants were going to be pulled down. He hastily held onto them and looked down to see little PiQiu stuck on his pants, trying his best to climb upwards. His eyes were shining, fixed on the piece of meat in his hands.

You XiaoMo was silent for a moment before lifting up the cover of the pot and scooping the meat out. The moment he put down the plate, little PiQiu suddenly howled and rushed over, sticking his head right into the plate, eating up the raw meat with saliva splashing everywhere.

Although little PiQiu was born less than one month ago, its teeth were extraordinarily sharp, ripping up the meat of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep. Very quickly he polished off a huge chunk.

You XiaoMo took one look and didn't look back again. As a human who had eaten cooked food for over ten years, he couldn't accept eating raw meat. That was why he didn't like to eat Japanese sashimi. The peculiar thing was, everyone else in his family liked it and it was only him that didn't like it. He had always wondered about this.

No longer paying any attention to little PiQiu, You XiaoMo picked a few hundred stalks of magic herbs from the racks. He already hadn't refined magic pills for a few days. In order to advance as quickly as possible, he had to practice regularly but before that, he sat down to meditate in the dimension while practicing the Heavenly Soul Scripture. He only left the dimension an hour later.

You XiaoMo went out and took a walk. He saw that the atmosphere in Capital Peak was about the same as before. Before returning, he asked about the whereabouts of Da Shixiong. Just as he expected, he was still at Yun Shui Peak. Since he was not able to meet with Da Shixiong, You XiaoMo could only go back to his room.

After laying out the few hundred stalks of magic herbs on the table, You XiaoMo started to refine level three magic pills. Ever since his first failure when he first started refining level three magic pills, You XiaoMo worked with determination to ensure that he maintained the glorious zero failure rate from before.

At that time, he didn't know his real innate talent. He had thought that his success was due to his hard work. Now that he knew, he felt that he should maintain the zero failure record otherwise it would be an insult to his soul.

Even though that was how he felt, You XiaoMo still had some psychological burdens.

Once he had figured out his outstanding talent, he would think that he would have to perform the best, not allowing himself to fail. But since it was like this, the heart would be perturbed, and this would in turn make it easy to fail.

So, when the magic herbs in the cauldron failed for the second time during the blending step, You XiaoMo was thoroughly dumbfounded.

What the hell was the meaning of this? Why was it that after he found out his innate talent, his rate of failure for refining magic pills actually increased?

You XiaoMo pulled at his own hair with all his strength. He did know why he was continuously failing. The most important reason was that he was too agitated and he kept thinking that he must succeed and because of that, he couldn't keep his focus. If he had known that it would be like this, he would rather never have found out about his own innate talent.

After struggling with it for a long time, You XiaoMo decided not to continue refining magic pills. Instead, he entered his dimension to practice the Heavenly Soul Scripture.

He had to calm down his heart. If not, no matter how good his innate talent, it would be ruined by him.

After closing his eyes, he quietly activated the Heavenly Soul Scripture. The pores on his body seemed to widen. The spiritual energy in his dimension rushed into his body following his pores, then poured into the space between his eyebrows. His soul seemed to expand until there was no space left for any more spiritual energy.

Right at this moment, You XiaoMo's body suddenly shuddered. Then, a boundless soul force jet out of the space between his eyebrows, like a flood, causing waves of ripples to form on the calm water surface. Spreading out endlessly with him at the center...

It continued until his soul force filled up the whole dimension. Suddenly a change occurred at the previously calm center of the spiritual water lake. The center seemed to be boiling, as if something was about to break out at any moment, as if there was something that wanted to come out from the bottom of the lake. An instant later, a fist sized opening formed in the center of the lake like a bowl. A sky blue pearl was lying in the middle of the tiny groove.

A second later, this sky blue pearl appeared to be affected by some force, causing it to fly out from the groove, instantly turning into a piercing ray of light, shooting into the space between You XiaoMo's eyebrows...

When the pearl disappears, an indistinct seal suddenly appeared in the space between You XiaoMo's eyebrows. The seal shimmered a few times before disappearing.

An hour later, You XiaoMo finally opened his eyes. There was no longer any sign of fluctuating emotions in his eyes and it looked like he had at least calmed down. Although he wasn't certain, he felt that his soul force seemed to have increased. Stretching out his right hand, he suddenly felt very attuned to his surroundings, as if he could sense each and every blade of grass and tree in his dimension.

He suddenly remembered that some of the magic herb fields were already matured. It should be time to harvest but thinking about digging them up one by one, he felt a little helpless. This process was really too time consuming. If the magic herbs could get up from the soil by themselves, and place themselves on the racks, that would be best.

The moment this thought flashed in his mind, a stalk of magic herb floated past his eyes. You XiaoMo was momentarily stunned, thinking that he must be seeing things, so he let it be. But when the nth stalk of magic herb floated past his eyes, he was finally dumbfounded.

Even if he was seeing things, it couldn't be that he was seeing the same thing multiple times.

After being in a daze for about fifteen minutes, You XiaoMo finally stood up and ran towards the magic herb fields. Sure enough, there was suddenly a bare patch on the magic herb field where there used to be mature magic herbs. The soil also looked as if it had been tilled, loose and fluffy.

This...what exactly was going on?

After awakening from over two hours of practice, this kind of thing actually happened? It seemed too miraculous.

You XiaoMo was sure of one thing. This new capability wasn't there before. So, most probably something he wasn't aware of happened while he was practicing just now, bringing about this kind of thing.

Although it was totally unexpected, he couldn't deny that this kind of ability was really too awesome!

With this kind of ability, You XiaoMo no longer had to worry about planting and watering the magic herbs. He only had to form the intention, and the dimension would help him carry it out. He had wanted to buy a few more demon beasts, but now, it looked like he no longer had to.

That was right, what happened to little PiQiu?

Just as the thought crossed his mind, a sweetly sleeping little demon beast curled up into a ball with a bulging belly appeared in front of him. Little PiQiu's snow white belly was facing upwards as he snored very loudly.

But in this short span of time, You XiaoMo discovered that little PiQiu seemed to have grown bigger. Originally he was only the size of an adult head. Now he turned into the size of two adult heads. His shape was gradually breaking away from that of a young pup and his outer appearance was starting to take on the imposing look of an adult Blue-Blooded Wolf.

You XiaoMo looked at him with his mouth hanging open for quite a while. All sorts of strange things were happening today.

Although he didn't know the reason, he could guess that it had something to do with the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep meat that Little PiQiu ate. No wonder Ling Xiao liked the meat from this type of level eight demon beast. It looked like the meat of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep was really magical.

According to this trend, it wouldn't take long before little PiQiu turned into big PiQiu.

Wrapped in excitement, You XiaoMo didn't try to refine magic pills again for the day. He also wasn't in the mood to refine magic pills.

Since the meat of the Thousand Spirit Earth Sheep could make little PiQiu grow up, he decided that during the two months before the Paradise Realm opened he would feed little PiQiu and turn it into big PiQiu. But because he didn't have the requisite type of fire, he could only feed it raw meat.

After making this decision, the next day, You XiaoMo settled his emotions in order to refine magic pills.

This time, he no longer failed again. Maybe because he had a breakthrough in his emotional stability or his soul force, he felt that refining magic pills was going more smoothly than before.

Just like this, a span of two months passed in a blink of an eye.

This meant that Kong Wen's time limit of two months was also up.

## Chapter 149 : Telling Lies

By the time You XiaoMo opened his eyes again, it was already noon the next day.

Since he himself already didn't consider Kong Wen's deadline as anything important, it didn't occur to him that there was an important day coming up. He carried on with his usual activities, washed face, ate, entered the dimension to check up on little PiQiu, *oh wait*, it should be big PiQiu now, and finally started refining magic pills.

That afternoon, just as he placed the Jin Ming Cauldron on the floor, a polite unhurried knock was heard at the door.

Such a courteous and patient knock. It definitely couldn't be that fellow Ling Xiao.

You XiaoMo unconsciously thought of Fang ChenYue because only Da Shixiong was this gentle of a person, so only he could do such a polite thing. Zhao DaZhou would also come to find him sometimes but the sound of his knock was rather carefree, much like his character.

You XiaoMo quickly kept the Jin Ming Cauldron. To others, he was now only a level two mage. No matter how rich he was, there was no way he could afford such an expensive cauldron. Furthermore, level two magic pills did not require a level six cauldron of such good quality.

Although Da Shixiong was very good to him, he knew that to Da Shixiong, Shifu was someone he was indebted to for providing him with support and a new lease on life. On the other hand, he was only a Shidi he met along the way. Who was important, who was not, it was clear at a glance. Therefore, he didn't want to put a strain on their master and disciple relationship just for these things.

After making sure that there was nothing left in the room that shouldn't be there, You XiaoMo went to open the door.

He opened the door to see that it really was Fang ChenYue-dashi xiong outside, beaming while looking at him, not appearing the least bit angry that he was slow to come out.

"Xiao Shidi, it couldn't be that you stayed up the whole night again last night so you only just woke up?" Fang ChenYue looked at his rosy cheeks. In his heart, he was no longer surprised to see this sight. But he also wouldn't assume that Xiao Shidi's rosy cheeks were because he listened to his advice and went to bed right on time.

Hearing these somewhat teasing words, You XiaoMo blushed.

Last night, he really did stay up all night. But it wasn't because he was refining magic pills. The thing was, when he was practicing the Heavenly Soul Scripture in his dimension, he felt that there was a sign that he was about to have a breakthrough for the Heavenly Soul Scripture. So he wanted to seize the opportunity. He didn't expect that when he opened his eyes again, it would already be the next day. He himself felt like he had only been practicing for a little while.

You XiaoMo was worried that someone would come look for him so he quickly left his

dimension the moment he awakened. Sure enough, someone really did come looking for him and that person was Fang ChenYue.

"Da Shixiong, is there anything I can help you with?" You XiaoMo scratched his head as he asked.

Fang ChenYue looked at his bewildered face and couldn't help from laughing, "Xiao Shidi. Can it be that you have forgotten what day it is?"

What day?

You XiaoMo stared blankly for a bit and then started to think about it carefully.

Things that had to do with Da Shixiong seemed like...there was only that thing...

You XiaoMo felt embarrassed all at once. Ever since he and Ling Xiao decided how to deal with this matter, he no longer gave it any thought. So these two months, he seemed to have forgotten all about it.

"Da Shixiong, I..." You XiaoMo hesitated as he lowered his head, his happy expression gone in one sweep.

Seeing his expression, the smile on Fang ChenYue's face slowly disappeared. His elegant eyebrows were slightly raised. This expression, could it be that he didn't manage to succeed?

Fang ChenYue suddenly also didn't know what to say. Of course, in his heart, he wished that Xiao Shidi would be able to meet Shifu's demands. This was what they agreed upon at that time but as it was now, becoming a level three mage in two months was indeed too much to ask. At that time, he should have fought for a better chance for Xiao Shidi.

Fang ChenYue couldn't help heaving a sigh, "Xiao Shidi, you really couldn't do it?"

You XiaoMo shook his head, not saying anything.

Fang ChenYue was silent for a long time, then sighed deeply, "So it's like this. Xiao Shidi, what do you plan to do now?"

It was not that he didn't consider asking Shifu again. But as Shifu's grand disciple, and after growing up by Shifu's side, his understanding of Shifu could not be considered superficial. If he were to ask Shifu again on behalf of Xiao Shidi, Shifu would most probably be furious. If that was the case, it might instead add to the dislike Shifu had towards Xiao Shidi.

"Da Shixiong doesn't have to worry about me. I will find another way." You XiaoMo heard him relent so he smiled as he spoke.

Fang ChenYue opened and closed his mouth. In his heart, he didn't believe that there was any other way for Xiao Shidi, unless...

Fang ChenYue couldn't help but think of Ling Xiao. This Warrior Division prodigy seemed to have a closer relationship with Xiao Shidi than he did. If Xiao Shidi really had a way, he most definitely had something to do with it.

Thinking of the recent rumors, Fang ChenYue also couldn't seem to figure it out.

Taking into account Xiao Shidi's character, Ling Xiao that prodigy should be someone he



couldn't get close to even if he used eight poles. But the relationship between the two was unexpectedly very good. He had already heard more than once of the two of them going down the mountain together. Take today for instance, the moment he arrived back, he heard everyone talking about Xiao Shidi and Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao seemed to be sticking out for Xiao Shidi time and again, not even hesitating to offend others. This was something that the previous Lin Xiao would never do. Although Fang ChenYue had only had superficial interactions with Ling Xiao, he had heard the rumors about Lin Xiao. Someone that was indifferent, that kind of condescending person could actually give special treatment to Xiao Shidi?

Fang ChenYue couldn't figure it out. Many people in the Tian Xin Sect also couldn't figure it out.

But their close relationship was clear to anyone who had eyes. Saying that they were just putting on an act would be too much.

"Xiao Shidi, Da Shixiong is the powerless one. I'm unable to help you out." Fang ChenYue smiled bitterly as he pat his shoulder.

He had thought he would be able to help Xiao Shidi. As it was now, he really overestimated himself. Things that had been decided by Shifu were things that he and ZiLin could not change.

You XiaoMo shook his head, saying, "Da Shixiong, don't say it like that. You have already helped me more than enough."

Fang ChenYue said, "You don't have to console me. Da Shixiong knows how to judge for myself. I may not be able to help you with this matter but if you have another wish, Da Shixiong will do everything in my power to help you achieve it."

You XiaoMo smiled as he nodded before suddenly reacting. He actually thought of something that Da Shixiong might be able to help him with. His eyeballs rolled round and round as he said, "Da Shixiong, I actually have something that I need your help with that might be a little difficult for you."

"Say whatever difficult or not difficult. Da Shixiong with definitely help. Say it. What is it?" Fang ChenYue laughed as he tapped him lightly on his forehead.

You XiaoMo laughed. He thought it over in his heart before saying cautiously, "Da Shixiong, what do you usually do at Yun Shui peak? Do you and Second Shixiong take care of the mid-level magic herbs together?"

Fang ChenYue didn't suspect him, thinking that he was only very curious. He said, "That's not it. At first, Ye-shishu really only let me and Second Shixiong come into contact with mid-level magic herbs. But now, he will occasionally let us take care of the high level magic herbs. But not often, about once every four or five days. Why is Xiao Shidi asking about this?"

You XiaoMo immediately said slowly, "Da Shixiong has seen the seeds dropped by the high level magic herbs?"

Fang ChenYue was momentarily stunned before coming back to his senses. He was

wondering what Xiao Shidi wanted to say. Turned out it was this. It was not something that couldn't be said so he told him, "Of course I've seen it. But because there are not a lot of high level magic herbs, the seeds that fall are also not many. One stalk can drop two to three seeds at most. But some of these seeds can be bad."

As long as there were some, it was good enough. You XiaoMo was a little excited, "So Da Shixiong can get some high level magic herb seeds?"

Hearing his words, Fang ChenYue was finally surprised. He frowned as he looked at him, "Xiao Shidi's intention is to let Da Shixiong help you to bring out some high level magic herb seeds, right?"

You XiaoMo shifted his gaze away, feeling ill at ease. He nodded, "Yes..."

"Xiao Shidi, can you tell me what you want to do with the high level magic herb seeds?" Fang ChenYue definitely didn't mind helping him but he wanted to know what Xiao Shidi wanted to do with these high level magic herb seeds. There was no way he could grow them. For one, Xiao Shidi didn't have a magic herb field. Two, his innate talent was below average so he could at best become a level six mage so high level magic herbs were of no use to him.

You XiaoMo already expected that he would ask this. He already prepared an excuse in his heart, "Da Shixiong, you also know that I'm only a lowly mage with nothing to my name. Capital Peak also has the rule that disciples are only allowed to take magic herbs for ten magic pills each day. If I want to become a level three mage as soon as possible, that amount is simply not enough. Earning points by taking on chores is also too slow. So I was thinking, if I could get some high level magic seeds, then sell them to earn some gold coins, then use that to buy some magic herbs..." Saying this, he lowered his head, not daring to look at Fang ChenYue.

He had finally lied to Da Shixiong. He had sinned!

In Fang ChenYue's eyes, this expression looked as if he was embarrassed. The guilt in his heart got sharper, he actually didn't think of this before. Really, really...

Fang ChenYue felt that he had wronged him. Hearing his words, he felt the guilt in his heart getting heavier so he consented right then and there, "Xiao Shidi, don't worry. This little thing is not difficult for Da Shixiong. Wait a while and Da Shixiong will bring high level magic herb seeds for you."

This matter, to him, was really a small matter.

High level magic herb seeds were seemingly precious but they are really not so. Yun Shui Peak collected a lot of magic herb seeds but they were not used because the time it took from sprout to maturity was really too long. For example, level seven magic herbs. It took several hundred years to mature. But who had the time to wait several hundred years?

So even major sects with deep resources like the Tian Xin Sect would also not use up large areas of land to sow magic herb seeds. At most they would sow seeds on a few patches of magic herb fields. The rest of the magic herbs were all transplanted into Yun Shui Peak from outside.

Due to this, the amount of high level magic seeds that Yun Shui Peak had in storage was

quite a lot.

Since the seeds were of no use, Ye-shishu of course wouldn't purposely keep an inventory of them. Usually, taking care of the magic herb fields was enough to keep him busy. So, even if Fang ChenYue took some seeds from the storage shed, he wouldn't even know.

But because it was not just Ye-shishu at Yun Shui Peak, Fang ChenYue couldn't enter the wooden shed as he pleased. So he could only wait for the next batch of magic herbs to drop seeds before he had the chance to go in.

After sending Fang ChenYue off, You XiaoMo closed the door and couldn't stop himself from jumping onto the bed, rolling here and there, one second frowning, the next, giggling foolishly.

Although he felt a little bad for lying to Da Shixiong, he didn't really have a choice. High level magic herbs were hard to find. He also couldn't always ask Ling Xiao to accompany him down the mountain so he could only look to Yun Shui Peak. Since Da Shixiong was conveniently working there, he could only ask for his help.

After taking care of the matter with the seeds, You XiaoMo was in a very good mood.

He again took out all the things he prepared for refining magic pills. These few days, he could faintly feel that he was about to breakthrough to the second level of the Heavenly Soul Scripture. So he wanted to try and see if he could have this breakthrough before the opening of the Paradise Realm.

If it was before, he would definitely be endlessly shocked by his leveling up speed. But after finding out his own innate talent, he was calm. Calmly accepting this type of super perverse speed.

But he didn't slack on practicing after finding out his innate talent. Instead, he worked even harder than before.

Two months ago, he by chance learned how to control the dimension. Only after the fact did he realize that Ling Xiao already told him about it earlier but because he didn't have true control over the dimension, he couldn't make it do as he pleased.

Now that his mind was linked to the dimension, he could already move the dimension with his mind. But it was restricted by his level. He could move very short distances. Furthermore, it used up a lot of soul force. For distances that were a little longer, his soul force would be totally depleted. He didn't dare to take the risk so he hadn't tried it.

After putting away all the unnecessary thoughts, You XiaoMo started to refine magic pills.

At the same time, Fang ChenYue went from his place directly to Kong Wen's place to report back.

Kong Wen didn't show the least bit surprise at the outcome. Rather, this answer was exactly what he expected. But what made him a little surprised was that his Grand disciple didn't try to intercede for the Seventh disciple. Before this, he even prepared how to refuse his Grand disciple's pleas.

Although that was the case, Kong Wen didn't let it show one bit. He chatted with him for an

hour before letting him go.

The next day, Fang ChenYue returned to Yun Shui Peak.

He had no idea that the very same day he left, this matter spread throughout Capital Peak.

## Chapter 150 : Demon Activity

The people that heard the rumors all looked down on You XiaoMo. Wanting to become a level three mage from a level two mage in two months? This was obviously a pipe dream!

But You XiaoMo who was in closed-door cultivation preparing to breakthrough had no idea. He simply had no idea that he was now the number one on the billboard charts. It was just that he was on the black chart. This so called billboard chart was really just being the topic of everyone's gossip.

No matter if it was on earth or other worlds, humans could not change their busybody nature. Especially for a group of fellows who spent all their days training and since cultivating was an incomparably dull and dry road, it increased everyone's appetite for gossip.

So every time there was a rustling of grass from the wind, it would spread very fast. This kind of thing didn't only happen in the Tian Xin Sect. It was the same thing for the other major sects.

You XiaoMo, as the number one person on the billboard charts, was frequently the subject of envy, jealousy and hate. So anything that was connected to him would spread especially fast. Although it may not spread through the whole Tian Xin Sect, it would definitely spread throughout Capital Peak.

Just like this matter, no matter who it was that started it, as long as You XiaoMo's name was involved, it would definitely be like a level eight and above typhoon. Spreading incomparably swiftly and violently throughout the whole Capital Peak.

But all these were not known to You XiaoMo. What he was more clueless about was that a lot of the people who disliked him were waiting eagerly for him to fail. So, having obtained this hard to come by chance, all of them seemed to not be able to wait to add oil and vinegar, smearing his name.

The reality was really like that. Before, they kept hearing about him doing this and that with Ling Xiao, and then his outstanding performance at the Hall of Mages, although some people started to view him in a new light because of these things, it was easy to get jealous. It was difficult to change from being a hater to being a fan especially since not everyone was so broad-minded.

So just as You XiaoMo was in closed-door cultivation seeking to have a breakthrough, his situation had already been embellished with oil and vinegar, going through one round of transformation, leading a lot of people to say that he had overestimated his own abilities.

But by the time You XiaoMo came out of closed-door cultivation, the winds of public opinion had already changed directions.

Since the protagonist was not around it was too unsatisfying to be not able to say it to his face. On top of that, the thing with the demons happened, so no one talked about his situation anymore.

You XiaoMo had no idea that he had been pushed to where the wind and waves were strongest to toss about for a few days.

After coming out, he heard the news about the demons. It had already been a few months since Ling Xiao and Luo ShuHe led people to lay a siege on the demons' dark lair. The demons that had quieted down came out again a few days ago to fan the flames of disorder.

Just as the Paradise Realm was on the brink of opening, there was news of a surprise attack by the demons. Since it was done in secret, and since everyone's attention was on the Paradise Realm, the level of alertness was not as high as before, resulting in a successful surprise attack.

There were quite a few towns that were attacked. Some from the Qing Cheng Sect, some from the Tian Xin Sect and even the second class forces were attacked. It was said that even Xing Luo Sect was attacked, causing death and injury to quite a few disciples.

A lot of people were saying that the demons were acting up recently because they were targeting the trip to the Paradise Realm.

The Paradise Realm was already very big and the instability of its barriers may not be just at one site. It must be said that the multitude of treasures in the Paradise Realm was also very attractive to demons. So a month later the demons would definitely send people into the Paradise Realm. This meant that the dangers in the Paradise Realm would not be limited to the traps and demon beasts found inside. The wave of demons would also be a huge source of hidden danger.

But fifty years ago, the demons definitely did not launch such a large scale attack on humans like they did recently.

These recent movements by the demons, in the eyes of many shrewd people, was certainly because something big was about to happen. As of late, the big thing that was causing the most excitement was the Paradise Realm.

Although nobody knew what the demons were aiming for, it definitely had something to do with the Paradise Realm. This also meant that the danger for this trip to the Paradise Realm was doubled.

The result of this deduction caused everyone to be in an uproar. The people who were fighting to go to the Paradise Realm suddenly started to hesitate.

If one added in the demons, this uncertain element, the probability of death would increase greatly. But this was just what a small fraction of cowardly people thought. A few shrewder people could smell that something was up.

You XiaoMo was not interested in conspiracy theories. Like what Ling Xiao said, he was someone with a low IQ, unable to take part in conspiracies and the like. If one were to put him in with a group of smart people, he would be the first to be used as cannon fodder. So he was still diligently refining his magic pills, increasing his strength.

Talking about that, it had almost been a month since he last saw Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao was already very busy and with the surprise attack by the demons, he was again

sent out by Tang Fan. He probably wouldn't be able to see You XiaoMo for some time.

This matter was no secret so You XiaoMo found out easily after asking around. He could only give up on his intention to go find Ling Xiao but a surprising amount of magic pills were stored up in his magic bag, all refined by him in these two months. Also, the one thousand stalks of magic herbs that Zhao-shishu gave him over two months ago had also all been refined into magic pills by him.

The amount of magic pills was not little, and they were of many different types. Luckily he bought a few hundred jade bottles in advance the last time he went down the mountain. Each jade bottle was filled with ten to twenty magic pills. This way he used up about twenty jade bottles. On top of that were those he refined for Ling Xiao and the extras. In one go he had used up over a hundred bottles.

After listening to the gossip from the disciple next door, You XiaoMo brought twenty jade bottles to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

These days there were a lot of people coming in and out of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. It was the first time You XiaoMo had to line up to hand over his percentage.

But just as he stepped inside, a few disciples who were sitting idly at the side suddenly stood up and rushed to line up in front of him. Maybe they were lazing about because they didn't see anyone before then.

You XiaoMo didn't care. He was a rather law-abiding person so it was only natural to line up at the back if one arrived last.

But those disciples clearly didn't think that way. After rushing to stand in front of him, a few of them immediately turned around to look at him smugly, as if to say, I've cut in front of you, so what now?

You XiaoMo quietly stuck a dumbass label on their foreheads in his heart. Such a pathetic provocation, what kind of reaction did they want? With a provocation of this level, could it be that he looked like those brainless people that would take the bait?

Seeing You XiaoMo ignore their provocation, sparks of fury flashed in the eyes of some of them.

At this moment, someone suddenly walked in the entrance. The moment he saw You XiaoMo, his elegant face lit up. He ran over and smacked You XiaoMo on his shoulder.

"Seventh Shidi, you've finally come out."

You XiaoMo jumped in shock. Hearing the words Seventh Shidi, he knew who smacked him. It was Fifth Shixiong Zhao DaZhou because only Zhao DaZhou would call him Seventh Shidi. The others would call him Xiao Shidi.

Speaking of Zhao DaZhou, now there was no more sign of the awkwardness from when they first became friendly. The relationship between them was even better than that with Fang ChenYue. Sometimes he would purposely run to see him and even consult with him regarding refining magic pills.

Although You XiaoMo felt helpless with regards to his sudden change in attitude, he was still

very happy in his heart. Having someone to talk over their experiences related to refining magic pills was definitely better than going it alone. Furthermore, they each got something out of it.

But maybe because the benefits were really too great so Zhao DaZhou really made quite a lot of progress. So every time he saw him, he would pull him excitedly to discuss their experiences.

What the hell, to such an extent that every time he saw him, he would instinctively feel like hiding.

You XiaoMo never knew that a man could also be so chatty. The moment he opened the floodgates, it seemed as if he couldn't stop. Furthermore, he could talk on and on by himself for two hours without having to take a breather.

Fortunately Zhao DaZhou didn't seem to want to discuss experiences this time.

His attention was on the few disciples lining up in front of him but he ignored them. Seeing that he was in line, and the last one at that, he simply pulled him while saying, "Seventh Shidi, if you line up like this, it would take you at least an hour or so. Come with me."

Saying that, he walked away towards the counter.

You XiaoMo paused for a bit, thinking it over before following him. He didn't want to wait for an hour. Although he had the time, no one disliked cutting in line. Really!

The moment he walked off, the other people noticed him. Especially those few disciples who were just provoking him, each and every one of them had black faces. But if it was someone else, they would also feel very unsatisfied.

Although everyone was unhappy that You XiaoMo 'jumped the queue', Zhao DaZhou was the one who volunteered to help him. No matter how jealous or how unhappy they were, there was nothing they could do to him.

Since the magic pills and magic herbs were recorded on two different books, Zhao DaZhou waited for his father to pick up the magic herb book before picking up the magic pill book, and recorded it down for him in no time.

But when he took the twenty bottles of magic pills that You XiaoMo handed over to him, he couldn't help being surprised, blurting out, "Seventh Shidi, there seems to be three hundred magic pills here. Why are you handing in all of them?"

He had no idea that his father secretly gave him one month extra magic herbs.

The moment he said these words, everyone turned to look at them. Zhao Zhen also just remembered this matter. He didn't tell his son and never expected that it would come out at this critical point.

You XiaoMo clearly also just remembered this matter. Sensing the suspicious looks the others were giving him, he quickly explained, "I didn't finish using the magic herbs for last month. So I put the amount from both months together to hand in at the same time."

This reason was very reasonable. Some people would actually do it this way so no one



doubted him. Zhao DaZhou also believed his words so he he poured the magic pills from the jade bottles into other jade bottles before handing them back to him.

You XiaoMo was worried that Zhao DaZhou would again let something slip so he found an excuse to drag him out of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

But what had been leaked was already leaked and that was You XiaoMo's one hundred percent success rate in refining magic pills. Some people only realized it after leaving the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, leaving them in a state of shock.

## Chapter 151 : Jiang Liu Advances

In the end, You XiaoMo's hundred percent rate of success refining magic pills didn't get spread around. Although it was a huge shock to those people, most of them didn't believe it. They thought that You XiaoMo just got lucky this one time. Furthermore, the success rate for refining low level magic pills was higher than that for mid-level and high level magic pills. So, this kind of thing was not impossible. Still, most of them were jealous of You XiaoMo because none of them had ever had this kind of 'luck', it was basically just their own selfish justifications.

But what they didn't know was that these selfish reasons fit just right with You XiaoMo's wishes. He really wished that they not spread it around.

On the other side, after You XiaoMo dragged Zhao DaZhou out, he told him about the matter with the magic herbs. Hearing that he almost caused trouble for his father, Zhao DaZhou jumped in fright, and immediately promised not to shoot his mouth off again.

But after receiving such a scare, he remembered another matter.

Zhao DaZhou looked disapprovingly at You XiaoMo as he said, "Seventh Shidi, I already heard about that matter. I already talked to you about it long ago. At that time, if you had agreed to let me help you, you wouldn't get laughed at like this. Now, as it is, even I couldn't help you. Shifu already decided on the five people."

You XiaoMo only realized what he was talking about when he heard the last part.

He remembered that when he came out this morning, Yang-shixiong from next door told him that Zhao DaZhou came to look for him yesterday morning. But at that time, he was locked in his room refining magic pills so he didn't know that he came to look for him.

It looked like Fifth Shixiong was looking for him because of this matter but this kind of disgruntled talk was already something he was used to listening to, so he already knew how to deal with him now.

You XiaoMo shrugged his shoulders indifferently, "Fifth Shixiong, I already found another way regarding this matter. You no longer have to be anxious for me."

Hearing these words, Zhao DaZhou frowned, "Seventh Shidi, the way you are talking about couldn't be related to the Warrior Division prodigy, Lin Xiao *right?*"

He also has heard about the relationship between Seventh Shidi and Ling Xiao.

How sharp!

Although You XiaoMo was surprised at how sharp he was, it was not surprising. After all, the people he had a good relationship with in the Tian Xin Sect were only these few. Furthermore, those that were capable of helping him were so easy to figure out that one could do it using one's toes.

Zhao DaZhou knew that his guess was right when he saw that You XiaoMo was only smiling without saying anything. He couldn't help from frowning deeper. He was someone that

couldn't hold back his words so in the end he couldn't stop himself from saying, "Seventh Shidi, there are some words that I know you might not like to hear. But as your shixiong, I feel that I should tell you."

"Tell me." You XiaoMo saw that he was serious so he didn't brush him off.

Zhao DaZhou said, "Seventh Shidi, I know that you have a very good relationship with Lin Xiao. But I feel that that Lin Xiao is a little strange, not someone that is worthy of a deep friendship."

He had always felt that an outstanding prodigy like Lin Xiao had no reason to take a liking to someone as ordinary as Seventh Shidi. So, he was worried that Lin Xiao was getting close to Seventh Shidi with some ulterior motive. Also, he could never figure out what exactly it was on You XiaoMo's body that could attract him.

You XiaoMo smiled at him while saying, "Fifth Shixiong, you don't have to worry. I know my limits."

There were many people that wanted him to stay away from Lin Xiao but Zhao DaZhou was the first one that wanted him to stay away because he was worried about him. This kind of feeling was pretty good but unfortunately, he couldn't tell him about the situation between them so he could only mislead him.

In Zhao DaZhou's eyes, these words were a little perfunctory but he didn't lose hope. He also didn't think that the relationship between those two would crumble just from his words.

In fact, there was something that he didn't dare to tell You XiaoMo.

That matter was related to Shifu but because of his dad, he knew that the five spots were already decided upon a long time ago. A month ago, in fact. Shifu never planned on giving him a spot. From the start, he never expected that he would be able to become a level three mage.

Zhao DaZhou felt that Shifu was acting without integrity in this matter. Although Seventh Shidi really couldn't meet his demand, he also shouldn't act this way. No matter what, he was still his disciple. Although he knew that Shifu couldn't possibly treat all his disciples equally, he also shouldn't be so biased.

After chatting for awhile, You XiaoMo took his leave. On the way back, he stopped by the library to return a few books and borrow a few more before returning to his room.

The few days after that, You XiaoMo's daily life passed by with gentle winds and calm waves. Every day, other than refining magic pills and taking care of magic herbs, he listened to the gossip from his neighbor, Yang-shixiong. To him, listening to gossip had now become the only cure for his monotonous life of cultivation.

As the proverb said, no enemies were forever.

In the beginning, the next door Yang-shixiong was also a little prejudiced against him. But after living together for so long, their relationship finally eased up considerably. These days, the Yang-shixiong next door would even sometimes come over on his own accord to tell him some gossip.

It was also thanks to him that You XiaoMo was up to date with a lot of news. Otherwise, with his antisocial behavior, by the time the news got to him, the matter would have been over a long time ago.

You XiaoMo was a devoted listener and Yang-shixiong was able to get his satisfaction every time. As time went by, whenever Yang-shixiong got hold of some gossip, he would come over to tempt him. But in the end, he would still tell it to him.

Just like today-

After coming back from his trip, You XiaoMo didn't get the chance to return to his room before he got waylaid by Yang-shixiong. Yang-shixiong seemed to be purposely waiting for him outside.

"Yang-shixiong, did you get some good information today?" You XiaoMo looked at Yang Yi who was pulling him to a nearby pavilion. There were a few other disciples already sitting in the pavilion. They were all disciples who lived in the same place as him. It could be said that they were on friendly terms.

Seeing them come over, a few disciples called them over eagerly, as if they were all waiting for Yang Yi's gossip. It was indeed so. Among all of them the one who was most well informed was Yang-shixiong.

Yang Yi picked up the cup of tea that one of the disciples had poured for him and took a leisurely sip.

Besides You XiaoMo, the other people were all staring wide-eyed at him. It was the same move every time.

When Yang Yi felt that everyone was suitably excited, he put down his tea cup with satisfaction, and started to speak, "Today I got a huge piece of gossip. You all know that the Paradise Realm is about to open. Our Tian Xin Sect, as a major sect, has obtained quite a few spots. Each of the three major Mage Divisions also have spots..."

Speaking of the spots for the three major peaks, resentment bubbled up among some of the disciples because Heaven Peak had two more spots than Capital Peak. But it was expected because the strength of Heaven Peak disciples were a higher level than Capital Peak. He who had wealth spoke louder than others. They also had considerable resources so they were able to foster outstanding disciples.

But this was not what Yang Yi wanted to talk about as this matter was no secret. Even if it wasn't announced two months ago, they could also make the guess because it was also the same thing fifty years ago.

What Yang Yi wanted to talk about was regarding the younger generation disciples, the third generation. Those like You XiaoMo, having entered the sect for less than ten years, were all designated as third generation disciples.

"Yang Yi. We already know about the designated spots a long time ago. Why are you talking about it?" One of the disciples couldn't help cutting off his torrent of words.

"Don't be impatient. This is only the appetizer. I haven't reached the main dish. Keep

listening and you will know what I'm talking about."

As an avid gossip, of course he knew how to build up the suspense. Otherwise, telling a story too blandly was just too boring.

You XiaoMo looked at them in amusement. In reality, this shixiong also knew that Yang Yi liked to be like this when telling stories but he still couldn't help interrupting every time. It was clear how good Yang Yi was at building up the anticipation.

Yang Yi continued speaking, "Do you all still remember the assessment at the Hall of Mages two months ago?"

That Xiong immediately said, "Of course. I still remember that so called genius from Heaven Peak, Jiang Liu losing to our You-shidi in front of the three major sects. You guys don't know how black the faces of the Heaven Peak disciples were at that time. Yang Yi, it couldn't be that you want to tell us about that?"

You XiaoMo frowned imperceptibly. After that assessment, he went down the mountain with Ling Xiao soon after. So he also didn't know what the effects were from that assessment. He also didn't seem to hear anything about it after coming back so he also didn't bother about it.

"Nope, nope!" Yang Yi beamed as he wagged his finger.

"What I want to talk about is what happened after. That day, after the disciples of Heaven Peak went back, according to my source, the most outstanding third generation disciple of Heaven Peak, Jiang Liu, from that day onwards would be like You-shidi, going in and out of closed-door cultivation. Rumor is that he seems to have received some sort of incitement." Speaking of closed-door cultivation, Yang Yi glanced questioningly at You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo felt a little awkward. In his past life, he was also a nerd, frequently holed-up in his apartment. So he didn't think that being in closed-door cultivation would be a strange thing. He didn't expect that in the eyes of his Shixions, he had turned into a workaholic.

Hearing the last words of Yang Yi, the other disciples also started to laugh in their hearts.

Received what incitement? One didn't even need to think to figure it out. That assessment could be said to be the only time in countless years when Capital Peak could feel proud and elated in the face of Heaven Peak. Thinking about it now, they could still feel how unbelievably good it felt.

Yang Yi smiled as he said, "Heaven Peak also seems to have felt that their image was ruined. From that time onwards, they went all out to train their third generation disciples. Actually, it's mostly focused on Jiang Liu because Jiang Liu is the Heaven Peak's Shifu's direct disciple. In order to let him become even stronger, the peak's shifu ordered that he would have access to unlimited magic herbs. Not like us, limited to thirty stalks of magic herbs each day." Speaking about the last bit, Yang Yi couldn't keep the sour tone out of his words.

The smiles on the faces of a few disciples also disappeared slightly, their jealousy showing clearly on their faces.

The only one not jealous was You XiaoMo. He already knew a long time ago that someone

with Jiang Liu's innate talent would definitely be given special treatment. A disciple with good innate talent would not be treated miserly by the Mage Division when it came to magic herbs. He could already tell from the way Kong Wen treated Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong.

"Yang-shixiong, it can't be that what you want to say is related to Jiang Liu? It can't be that he has advanced?" You XiaoMo thought about Yang Yi's words and couldn't help speculating. Even Heaven Peak's Shifu treated Jiang Liu with so much importance. Becoming a level three mage in two months was not impossible.

Yang Yi's expression changed slightly. He smiled wryly saying, "You only got it half right but it's close. Two days ago, I heard that Jiang Liu is going to advance very soon. Rumor is that the day is near, so he also managed to get one of the spots."

The disciples couldn't help but gasp.

Becoming a level three mage in a little over two months. This speed could really break the hundred year old record of the Mage Division. Even Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong weren't so freakish.

If Jiang Liu really succeeded in advancing, Heaven Peak would again have the upper hand. Capital Peak, as the deadly enemy of Heaven Peak, would definitely be looked down upon again until they couldn't raise their heads. Although Jiang Liu's success could not be separated from the ability of Heaven Peak to support his training, it still couldn't be denied.

Once the story was told, everyone's interest disappeared and they soon dispersed.

You XiaoMo also bid goodbye to a few Shixions before returning to his room. As for Jiang Liu, if Yang-shixiong didn't bring it up this time, he would have forgotten all about him. If Jiang Liu was really going to the Paradise Realm, there was a chance they would bump into each other when the time came.

Towards this fellow villager, You XiaoMo had very complex feelings.

At the start, he really did have the mindset to get along well with his fellow villager. But after a few interactions, he felt that the differences between peaks did exist. Although he and Jiang Liu were fellow villagers, there was not much there between them. Also, they lived in different circles so sooner or later they would grow to be more like those around them. So after going through that episode in the library, You XiaoMo decided to not get close to Jiang Liu to avoid being caught in difficult situations.

As for Jiang Liu's speed in advancement, comparing it with his own speed made him feel secretly delighted.

Although Jiang Liu would soon become a level three mage, he had already been a level three mage for a few months. Now he was working to become a level four mage. As for him having a Shifu that treated him especially well, he was not the least bit jealous because he had someone that treated him even better than the way Jiang Liu's Shifu treated him...Ling Xiao.

Having this name jump out suddenly in his mind, You XiaoMo was immediately shocked, his eyes full of surprise.

He seemed to already be more and more accepting of Ling Xiao's existence. Furthermore, every time something cropped up or every time he thought of something, every thought would lead to him. It looked like the one that really changed was himself...

## Chapter 152 : Flower Thief (Rapist)

After that day, there was a significant change in the way You XiaoMo thought.

This was the first time he seriously thought about the relationship between him and Ling Xiao. At first, it was because he accidentally uncovered Ling Xiao's disguise, so they were bound together. After that, because of this and that, the relationship between him and Ling Xiao was no longer purely between the one being threatened and the one doing the threatening.

To call them partners, they were not the same as usual partners because what kind of partner would help the other partner find release and those kinds of ambiguous things. What more since they were both men.

So now, thinking back on it, he actually couldn't figure it out. What kind of relationship did he have with Ling Xiao? A relationship that was more than just partners?

He unconsciously thought of the wicked and crafty smile on Ling Xiao's face when he grasped his little brother. You XiaoMo immediately sprayed out blood all over his face from his imagination. The imagery was too vivid. Allow him to recover from his blood loss before he can straighten out his thoughts.

With his thinking all sixes and sevens, You XiaoMo was unable to sleep at night. But then he also frequently didn't sleep.

That night, You XiaoMo tossed and turned on the bed. He clearly wanted to sleep but his mind was unable to calm down. His bright black eyes were open wide staring at the top of his bed. His mind was all jumbled up like knotted intestines. Two characters, Ling Xiao, shined and glittered in his mind. Other than these two characters, nothing else could be made out.

You XiaoMo crossed his legs and stuck one foot in the air. If he had a blade of grass, he may even hang it from his mouth to create the slovenly image of the wealthy second generation. It was a pity that he didn't have the assets to be a member of the wealthy second generation.

But You XiaoMo still slowly drew out a relationship diagram in his mind.

Suppose that his relationship with Ling Xiao was one between servant and master. At the beginning, he was indeed being controlled by Ling Xiao.

Later, because Ling Xiao found out about his secret, the relationship between them slowly started to evolve, no longer one of master and servant. Ling Xiao also didn't seem to treat him as a slave or servant or the like, frequently running over to his side. Even helping to increase his strength, bringing him a volume of soul training techniques from who knew where, although at that time, his actions seemed to indicate that he was doing it for his own benefit.

Later, when they went down the mountain together, because of the physiological



phenomenon of a man's morning wood, they came into particularly close contact with each other.

At that time, his heart was very against it but...

Thinking up to here, You XiaoMo suddenly let out a half-hearted guilty laugh. It looked like he was against it at the beginning, but now, he seemed to be half willing, half unwilling.

Fine. He admitted that he had fallen.

Mutually helping each other, this matter really had a very awesome feeling. On top of that, Ling Xiao would guide him from time to time. Now, he already wasn't very resistant to two men doing these kinds of things.

Actually, he wasn't stupid. He could see clearly on certain matters. It was just that his personality was like that. Every time he came across something troublesome, he would unconsciously push it aside or ignore it altogether. This behavior couldn't be separated from his family from his previous life but he didn't think there was anything wrong with it. He liked to adapt to circumstances and liked to live a peaceful life. He liked to peacefully and quietly...wait to die.

If he looked for justice every time something unfair happened, he felt that he would be trapped in suffering whether it was this life or the last. So instead of tormenting himself, wouldn't it be better to be a little relaxed? He went his way while the others could go and die!

So his purpose in life was to treasure life, cherish being alive, and stay far away from brainless people!

But these were the principles for his past life. For this life, he added one more clause. That was to love life, love being alive, love gold coins, and stay far away from brainless people!

The above was his ultimate realization for this lifetime!

But after today, he was suddenly not so certain. In his heart, he hesitated over adding another clause to the principles of his life, 'cling desperately to **Ling Xiao's thigh**'?

Just as he was having all kinds of wild thoughts, Ling Xiao's detestable smiling face seemed to flash before his eyes. Clearly so fake. Why was it that he was the only one that could see it? He had always wondered, could it be that his IQ was too high?

Just at this moment, You XiaoMo smelled a faint fragrance...

In the middle of the darkness, You XiaoMo's bright and shining eyes were like two extremely bright stars inlaid in the middle of the night sky. It was just that this type of appearance quickly disappeared, the two eyes seemed to lose their focus, turning hollow, seemingly soulless.

After a while, the tightly locked door somehow started to creak open softly. The moonlight stretched into the room quietly from the crack of the door, falling brightly on the floorboards. A black figure walked in silently.

The black figure walked without making any noise, lithely gliding past the screen. Very

quickly, he saw You XiaoMo who was lying motionlessly on the bed, as if sleeping. The black figure paid no attention to him, checking all corners of the room, as if looking for something. But it seemed he didn't find what he was looking for so he once again set his sights on You XiaoMo lying on the bed.

The wandering gaze of the black figure very quickly settled on the magic bag at You XiaoMo's waist. As if assuring himself that he wouldn't realize, the black figure simply took of the magic bag at his waist.

Just as he was about to examine the contents inside the magic bag, the sound of something cutting across the air was heard. The speed was extremely fast. In an instant, it pierced through the window on the right side of the black figure.

The black figure was shocked and because he reacted too slowly, his left hand that was holding the magic bag was struck by a stone causing it to go numb, dropping the magic bag onto the floor. The black figure was in no condition to pick it up, and immediately ran away from You XiaoMo's room.

The person hidden in the shadows didn't seem to have any plans to give chase, letting him run away just like that.

After a few breaths, a white figure walked into the room through the wide open door. Quietly, he closed the door. Walking in he saw You XiaoMo lying on the bed, safe and sound. His eyes were still wide open but they were unfocused.

The white figure sat down at the side of the bed. His five long and slender fingers stroked You XiaoMo's face gently. After making sure that nothing was wrong, he let out a rather imperceptible sigh. His line of sight shifted to the magic bag on the floor. Bending down, he picked it up but he didn't check to see what was inside the magic bag. He simply fastened it back on You XiaoMo's waist.

"Stupid egg. Already so careful and you still get targeted. It looks like Capital Peak is no longer a safe place." The white figure's lips were slightly parted, as if talking to himself. However, his gaze was fixed on You XiaoMo's childish face who had now closed his eyes. This time if not because he detected someone touching the barrier he cloaked around You XiaoMo's room in the dead of night, he wouldn't have been able to get here so quickly.

The one who could cloak You XiaoMo's room with a barrier could only be Ling Xiao. Luckily that person did not intend to hurt You XiaoMo. But to take his magic bag, clearly the fact that some secret was hidden on You XiaoMo's body had already been discovered.

But Ling Xiao understood You XiaoMo's character very well. Although he was very stupid, he knew not to let others know about his assets. Then how did that black figure find out?

It was a pity that Ling Xiao was not together with You XiaoMo every day. So even with his heavenly capabilities, he didn't know how that person found out. In order to avoid this kind of thing from happening again, Ling Xiao made a decision.

The next day, You XiaoMo opened his eyes under the glare of dazzling rays of light.

What entered his eyes was not the top of his bed. Instead it was a solid expanse of someone's chest. The sound of heartbeats was transmitted, strong and forceful, to him.

Raising his head he saw the familiar face that he could even dream about in his dreams...

You XiaoMo was stunned and he thought that he must be dreaming early in the morning. He closed his eyes again but the sound of heartbeats could be heard next to his ear, beating rhythmically and unendingly. He shook in surprise and a certain someone finally woke up. His first reaction was to move backwards hastily but he forgot that his bed was not that big, and tumbled down to the ground. His wide open, terrified eyes reflected Ling Xiao's beaming face.

A few seconds later, You XiaoMo was sprawled on Ling Xiao, catching his breath.

He was really terrified. Last night, he was thinking of this person and then this morning, he woke up to see him. It really was like seeing a ghost in broad daylight. But when did he climb onto his bed? Why didn't he have any recollection of that?

After calming down, all sorts of doubts started to surface in his heart.

Last night, he was clearly thinking over something, feeling quite alright. But he seemed to have fallen asleep all of a sudden?

"How did you end up on my bed?" You XiaoMo raised his head and glared angrily at Ling Xiao. He felt like his brain was a piece of tape moving along until it hit a jam. Then everything that came after was completely erased from his memory.

"You don't remember?" Ling Xiao suddenly looked hurt.

You XiaoMo's lips twitched fiercely. What kind of development was this? Why did he feel like a man and woman shared a room and the next day the woman was asking him to take responsibility?

But...he still unconsciously felt below his waist. As a result...

"Hahaha!!" Ling Xiao threw back his head and laughed out loud, his chest shaking endlessly. It was quite a while before he hugged You XiaoMo's head and swung him a few times, "Xiao Shidi, why is your reaction so cute?!"

You XiaoMo, "..."

After waiting for him to stop laughing, You XiaoMo put on a straight face and said, "You still haven't told me how you ended up on my bed."

What a hateful fellow. Actually making fun of him again. Sure enough the good feeling he had for him last night was all an illusion.

Ling Xiao suddenly stopped laughing and looked at him seriously while saying, "Xiao Shidi, do you know that last night you were almost plucked by a flower thief!"

You XiaoMo looked at him while opening and closing his mouth, "..."

## Chapter 153 : 'Genius'

This fellow was really just trying to trick him, right?

You XiaoMo seriously doubted his words. But he had no way of explaining how he showed up in his bed with no rhyme or reason. Yesterday, he heard that Ling Xiao was busy and today he was here in front of him. He didn't look the least bit like what he heard, so busy until his feet didn't touch the ground.

You XiaoMo who had been fooled by him so many times found himself not believing him ninety nine percent.

Flower thief and what not. Did he really think he was a three year old child? This was the Tian Xin Sect. Even though Capital Peak's security may not be as tight as the library, what flower thief would purposely run to the Tian Xin Sect to pick flowers?

Unless he was complaining that his life was too long, before making up lies, he should first make a preliminary draft.

You XiaoMo criticized him in his heart, looking at Ling Xiao with an expression that clearly said 'I don't believe your words'.

Ling Xiao pretended not to see it and beamed while saying, "Seeing that flower thieves are showing up here, I have decided that I will find time to move here to sleep together with you. That's how it is."

From head to tail, the person in question, You XiaoMo, had not uttered a single word and Ling Xiao already decided everything. This was clearly an affront to basic human rights as well as outright tyranny!

"No way!" You XiaoMo couldn't restrain his anger. It was bad enough that Ling Xiao was always bullying him. Now he had to see him everyday? Wouldn't that mean he wouldn't have any personal space? There was no way he wanted that!

"As a considerate man, I value your opinion. Say which part is not alright? We can discuss it further." Ling Xiao smiled as he spoke amiably, as if it was just as he said, that he was a considerate man.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo felt that he was like a woman. Fine. Before even starting the 'negotiations' he was already at a disadvantage. This was definitely not good for the 'negotiations' so he had to find a way to turn the tables.

You XiaoMo thought deeply for a bit and then said with a serious expression, "Since you value my opinion, I'll say it. I feel it won't do. Your status now is as the Grand disciple of the Tian Xin Sect. If people find out that you are running here to sleep in the middle of the night, what would they think of us? Wouldn't my reputation be ruined by you?"

Ling Xiao looked at him curiously, "Xiao Shidi, you have a reputation that can be ruined?"

You XiaoMo pouted. In reality, he doubted he had any reputation left to ruin. After all, with so many things happening, the people of the Tian Xin Sect had long ago considered him as

Ling Xiao's. Even the Yellow River could not wash away the filth on his body.

But he ultimately believed that 'what was clear will be cleared, what was muddy will remain muddy', so he didn't want his reputation to be ruined any further. He still wanted to wash it white!

"Xiao Shidi!" Ling Xiao suddenly heaved an exaggerated emotional sigh. When he looked over, he used an aggrieved tone to say, "Do you not believe my words?"

"It would be strange if I did." You XiaoMo saw he was changing the topic so he didn't laugh along with him.

Ling Xiao immediately gave him a 'I knew it would be like this' expression, "Don't tell me that, in your heart, I am that kind of person that would run over here to sleep with you with no rhyme or reason?"

The corner of You XiaoMo's eye twitched suddenly. These words...why did they sound so suggestive? But he still nodded his head, "Yes!"

Ling Xiao was silent for a bit, "I admit, there are special circumstances sometimes, but you also know that I have been very busy recently. Otherwise, I wouldn't have not come to see you for over a month. In this situation, why would I come running over for no reason? Even if I want to come over, I would choose to come when you haven't gone to sleep, right?"

You XiaoMo froze for a moment. Seemed like there was really some truth to that.

He thought back for a bit. Ling Xiao didn't seem to have ever appeared when he was sleeping. Most of the time, he seemed to know before hand, always skipping over the times when he was asleep. It must be said that he sometimes slept during the day.

But to convince him that there really was a flower thief was impossible!

Seeing that he still didn't believe, he simply used his killer ace, "Xiao Shidi, if you still don't believe, go take a look at the side of the window. Do you not see a hole the size of an index finger?"

You XiaoMo glanced at him doubtfully, walking over while feeling uncertain. Sure enough he found a hole at the window. The hole was about the size of an index finger but the hole was not in the paper of the window but rather on the window frame.

Although a part of his memory from last night was gone, he still remembered that the hole was not there last night when he closed the window. Furthermore, only a practitioner could create such an even hole. That was to say, there was a possibility that someone broke into his room last night.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo believed Ling Xiao seventy percent. But what he didn't know was that the flower thief was currently right in front of him.

Ling Xiao could tell from a glance what he was thinking, so he immediately pressed on, "Xiao Shidi, do you still remember that I left a barrier outside your room? Last night, I felt that someone touched it so I rushed here as fast as I could. Otherwise..." Saying the last bit, he purposely concentrated his gaze on his body.

You XiaoMo instantly felt his hairs stand on end, his face turning deathly pale, "But...isn't this the Tian Xin Sect?"

He already believed Ling Xiao's words. It was just that his heart was unwilling to believe that this kind of thing could happen. What more, happen to his body. A man's chastity could also be in danger?

The corner of Ling Xiao's lips lifted up as he smiled, "How do you know that the flower thief wasn't someone from the Tian Xin Sect?"

You XiaoMo immediately stuttered, unable to form any words.

In the end, You XiaoMo was fooled by Ling Xiao successfully. Although it was not a flower thief, that person really had his eyes on him. Furthermore, that person was most probably someone from the Tian Xin Sect.

Ling Xiao didn't tell him because he has other plans but he warned him not to place valuable things or things that should not be seen by others in his magic bag.

You XiaoMo didn't realize anything. He only told him not to worry and he himself knew that he must be careful. After all, there were too many secrets on his body. So, all along, he had only put magic herbs he got from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs or the magic pills refined from those magic herbs inside his magic bag. They were all very ordinary things. Even if the magic bag got lost, it was not that big of a deal.

After listening to his words, Ling Xiao was more and more convinced of his intuition.

Since Ling Xiao came over secretly, he didn't stay too long. A while later, he went back to WuShuang Mountain.

As soon as he left, You XiaoMo started to feel out of sorts. He felt that the things that happened today and last night were very bizarre. Although he knew that Ling Xiao was very capable of convincing someone that what was black was white, he still chose to believe him.

There was a saying in his hometown. It went 'better to believe the worst, and be pleasantly surprised, than to be optimistic and learn the worst'!

After that strange night, You XiaoMo's daily life returned back to normal.

With the opening of the Paradise Realm drawing near, all over the Tian Xin Sect there was more and more tension in the air. Capital Peak was no exception but after not too long, something happened that broke this atmosphere.

That was the day when Heaven Peak master's disciple, Jiang Liu, had a breakthrough.

In the very short span of under a year, Jiang Liu leaped from a level one mage to a level three mage. Although he was still a low level mage, but throughout the whole Tian Xin Sect, and even the Qing Cheng Sect and other major sects, where could one find such a genius that could advance two consecutive levels within a year?

The answer was nowhere!

Furthermore, Jiang Liu took a little over four months to go from a level one mage to a level two mage and then from a level two to a level three, he also only took a little over four

months.

As everyone knew that the higher the mage level, the harder it was to advance.

Therefore, since he was able to become a level three mage within the same timeframe, this was undeniably Heaven Peak's record and glory!

As soon as this news spread, the whole Tian Xin Sect, top and bottom, were all shocked.

Becoming a level three mage in three months, was undeniably a genius of geniuses. Even those who were praised as geniuses before from the three major peaks were never this amazing.

Jiang Liu becomes unbelievably famous. His fame surpassed the number one dark position on the billboard charts, You XiaoMo. For a time, there was no longer talk of You XiaoMo. Instead, more and more people were talking about Jiang Liu.

You XiaoMo heard the neighboring Yang Yi-shixiong say that Jiang Liu was now very cocky since everyone in the Tian Xin Sect was treating him as a precious treasure. He was even acclaimed as the Tian Xin Sect's most outstanding and most excellent disciple in a hundred years. His fame was unequalled.

When Yang Yi said these words, his tone was so sour that You XiaoMo's teeth turned soft just from listening to him. But in reaction to this information, his only response was to laugh with no further comments.

Yang Yi assumed that he was speechless because he was jealous, as he himself was feeling jealousy, envy, and hate.

Ever since the news about Jiang Liu got out, every time Heaven Peak disciples came across Capital Peak disciples, the attitude would be so exaggerated that it would flip the heavens. With toes lifted high and haughty manners, it gave them an itchy feeling in their teeth from hate.

If not for their heads telling them they couldn't be rash, they would have definitely punched their front teeth to a pulp.

Just three days after the news broke, You XiaoMo only had to step outside and his ears would receive news about Jiang Liu. This person who used to give him the feeling of the boy next door now had an even higher status than Tang YunQi in Heaven Peak.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help remembering that time in WuShuang Mountain when Jiang Liu was threatened by Tang YunQi. Now that he was favored by the Shifu of the Peak, it wouldn't be easy for Tang YunQi to bully him anymore.

After a few more days, the winds of public discussion finally changed direction again because the news about the exact opening of the Paradise Realm was out.

## Chapter 154 : Set Out

Although Capital Peak only had five designated spots, everyone in Capital Peak, top and bottom, were all very happy.

You XiaoMo only heard about the five chosen people yesterday from Yang-shixiong. Da Shixiong and Second Shixiong were decided a long time ago so there were only three remaining spots. Two of them were disciples from Capital Peak's other Elders. The person chosen for the last spot was someone You XiaoMo did not expect and that was Sixth Shixiong, Mao Can.

After that, after asking around, he found out why it was him.

At first, to appear fair, Kong Wen only gave each Elder one spot. Because if he gave an extra spot to either of them, the other one wouldn't be happy. So Kong Wen simply gave that spot to Zhao Zhen.

Zhao Zhen had been in charge of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs for many years and his contribution to Capital Peak was also quite significant. Giving him the spot was only right. After hearing this, the two Elders no longer made a fuss.

But this was only decided by Kong Wen and company the day before. Zhao DaZhou also only found out about it then.

As for why You XiaoMo knew that Zhao DaZhou didn't know, it was because last night Zhao DaZhou came looking for him. Knowing that his dad had a spot, the first one he thought of was him. He indicated that he could ask his dad to give the spot to him.

Regarding this, You XiaoMo didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He really didn't understand why Zhao DaZhou was so eager to give the spot to him but he really couldn't accept it. Putting aside the fact that Ling Xiao already secured a spot for him, if Zhao-shishu really gave the spot to him, Kong Wen was bound to get offended. He couldn't be part of that.

You XiaoMo couldn't help asking, "Fifth Shixiong, why do you insist on giving me the spot?"

Zhao DaZhou was momentarily taken aback. Without any warning, his face turned red. It was a while before he mumbled softly, "Isn't there a saying that one should not let one's own fertile waters flow into the fields of others? That...actually I also have my reasons."

You XiaoMo was stunned. He simply never thought that this could be the reason. But hearing the words he added on at the end, he knew that this Fifth Shixiong was being awkward again. Could it be that he was afraid that he would object?

"Fine, what is your reason?" He relented and asked.

Zhao DaZhou rolled his eyes here and there while saying, "You also know that my dad has always been worried about my safety. If I can form a bond with a demon beast, the old man would be able to stop worrying. So, I was thinking, if you chance upon a demon beast in the Paradise Realm, maybe you can help me get one to the best of your ability. Whatever level is not important to me." As he finished speaking, his eyes started to be evasive.



At first, this wasn't his intention. He purely had a stroke of inspiration making up an excuse for You XiaoMo. But what he said was not entirely an excuse. In reality, he really did want a demon beast.

It was just that once he finished speaking, he himself started to feel embarrassed so he added that the level didn't matter. What he didn't know was that his words sparked an idea in You XiaoMo.

In the end, You XiaoMo still didn't accept his good intentions. He didn't want to make it difficult for Zhao-shishu. Seeing his resolve, Zhao DaZhou didn't say anything anymore.

That night, after sending off Zhao DaZhou, You XiaoMo started to pack his things.

Although Ling Xiao said that he would move in with him a few days ago, he didn't carry it out immediately. You XiaoMo could also roughly guess the reason why. He must be too busy but this suited him just fine.

But not long after Zhao DaZhou left, Ling Xiao also came to see him. The reason was precisely to talk about the opening of the Paradise Realm. He told him that he already made the necessary preparations and asked him to pack up his things and go to the foot of Capital Peak to wait for him. When the time came, he would go pick him up.

Since the opening of the Paradise Realm was close at hand, in order to arrive beforehand, the Tian Xin Sect and the other sects would set out two days before. So the date to set out was set for this afternoon. They would most probably arrive the morning after tomorrow, if nothing unexpected happened.

When You XiaoMo was making his preparations, other people were also making theirs.

You XiaoMo heard that the one leading the Capital Peak disciples this time was Kong Wen. But because Kong Wen was a level eight mage with half a foot inside the level nine domain, he was also subject to the restrictions like the practitioners.

Speaking about Paradise Realm's restrictions for mages, You XiaoMo only found out about it after asking Ling Xiao. Before, he only knew that the Paradise Realm has entry restrictions for practitioners. The universal restriction was Star level and below. So Celestial level and above were all banned from entering but the restriction was also similarly effective against mages.

Mages were the same as practitioners. Divided into twelve levels. Star level corresponds to a level six mage and since Kong Wen was a level eight mage, he couldn't enter. Hence, he could only bring the disciples until outside the Paradise Realm.

This was undoubtedly good news to You XiaoMo because he didn't want to bump into Kong Wen inside the Paradise Realm. If that happened, it would be very awkward for him.

After that, You XiaoMo calmly waited for the time to set out but he was worried that he would miss it so he didn't dare to refine magic pills. Once he started to refine magic pills, he would easily lose sense of time. He didn't want most of the group to have left before he realized that he himself had been left behind.

But he clearly forgot one thing. If he couldn't find him, Ling Xiao would certainly come up to look for him.

There was still half an hour till 1pm and it was time for the people to assemble.

You XiaoMo opened the room door, and it was very quiet all around. After making sure there was no one around, he tiptoed away quietly.

Not long before, Yang-shixiong came to find him. At that time he wanted to ask him to go together to join in the fun. However, he was refused by You XiaoMo because he wanted to go to the foot of the mountain to wait for Ling Xiao. He didn't want others to know so he could only do it in secret. Yang Yi also didn't think much about it. Seeing that he didn't want to go, he left with the other disciples.

The foot of Capital Peak was not far away, approximately a five minute walk.

You XiaoMo had only been waiting for two minutes before Ling Xiao appeared behind him. He almost punched him in shock. Actually, he really wanted to do it but after considering the consequences, he restrained himself.

"Xiao Shidi, you're so punctual." Ling Xiao hugged his waist from behind and buried his head in his neck. He rubbed his face on him as his voice was rather languid.

You XiaoMo rolled his eyes at him. *I'm not you. Do you think everyone is like you?*

"Ling-shixiong, are we going straight or are we going to join everyone else?" You XiaoMo asked. The everyone else he was talking about was obviously the Warrior Division and the Mage Division. The combat ability of mages was very weak so they would definitely set out together with the Warrior Division.

"No need. I made an excuse to let them go set out without waiting for me. After that, 'Zhou-shidi' and I will make our way there." Ling Xiao said. This was what he told You XiaoMo he would do beforehand. As long as one struck first to gain the advantage, when the time came, even if Tang Fan objected to him bringing You XiaoMo in with him, it would be too late.

You XiaoMo knew that the "Zhou-shidi" he speaking of was himself. Although it had all been arranged, he still felt that it was not quite right. He couldn't help from feeling troubled, saying, "Is it fine to do it like this?"

Ling Xiao knew what he was referring to. He laughed, "Don't worry. Zhou Peng himself agreed. Furthermore I already agreed to find a demon beast with high combat ability for him."

Zhou Peng was actually quite a good person. No matter what he said, he would agree without hesitation although he was curious as to why he wanted to treat You XiaoMo so well. But, the moment he heard that he wanted to bring You XiaoMo to the Paradise Realm, he immediately gave him his spot. Although his loyalty was to Lin Xiao, and not him, but because he was loyal to Lin Xiao, he didn't mind helping him increase his strength.

"As for Tang Fan, I've already figured out how to deal with it." Ling Xiao's lips curved up in a gentle smile mixed with a hint of evil. That hint of evil wiped away the assuring look from his face, leaving him looking even more dangerous.

He knew that Tang Fan would definitely object to him bringing You XiaoMo into the Paradise

Realm. It may even cause him to dislike him but so what. He has already found the person he wanted to find. By the time the matter with the Paradise Realm was over, he may have already brought You XiaoMo away with him.

Ling Xiao spoke as if he had a well thought out plan so You XiaoMo pouted a few times wordlessly.

A while later, the both of them reached the foot of the Tian Xin Sect. Tang Fan already set out with the whole group of people.

All the larger winged birds were already taken away by them. Only the smaller ones were left. Most of them could only seat three. Ling Xiao asked Steward Li to give them a Winged Bird that could seat three. In no time, the Winged Bird carrying them soared up to the skies.

Steward Li on the ground showed a puzzled look. The Grandmaster clearly told him that it would be the third generation disciples Lin Xiao and Zhou Peng. How did it change to Lin Xiao and Capital Peak's You XiaoMo?

Steward Li couldn't make any sense of it after thinking it over a hundred times. Too bad no one gave him the answer.

The speed of the Winged Bird was very fast. The swift figure weaved through the clouds. Only a vast expanse of whiteness lie in front of them as the wind whistled past their ears.

Luckily it wasn't winter otherwise, the ice cold wind whipping past his face would be very painful. But You XiaoMo was still not too used to the speed of the Winged Birds. Every time he took one, he had to cover his face. With his half-closed eyes he looked over at Ling Xiao beside him with jealousy, envy, and hate.

Ling Xiao was elegantly yet languidly leaning back on the chair with his long and slender legs hanging over the front seat. His laidback appearance really made a certain person jealous.

You XiaoMo finally understood why he chose a Winged Bird that could seat three. It looked like this was the reason. How hateful. He also wanted to do that!

As if sensing the resentment coming from a certain someone, Ling Xiao tilted his head to look at You XiaoMo. He pointed to the empty space in his arms, raising the corner of lips while saying, "Xiao Shidi, do you want to sit here?"

You XiaoMo imagined for a moment how it would look like if he sat there. His face immediately turned red. Wouldn't that mean he would be straddling Ling Xiao? He glared at him in anger and shame, wanting to tear his head open, "I don't want to!"

"You really don't want to? My arms are very comfortable." Ling Xiao persisted, getting up halfway to lean towards his ear. His ambiguous breath teasing his sensitive earlobe and then he looked with satisfaction as his ears turned bright red and spread to his cheeks and neck.

"I said I don't want to means I don't want to." You XiaoMo was shamed to anger, pushing him away.

After being pushed away, Ling Xiao didn't insist. Instead he smiled like a cat that caught a fish and leaned back on the chair. He said leisurely, "Xiao Shidi, I know you are very shy. It's alright. My arms are forever open wide for you. You can throw yourselves in my arms any

time you want."

You XiaoMo bared his teeth with lips drawn. He wouldn't ever throw himself in his arms of his own accord.

Ling Xiao seemed to be able to understand the look in his eyes. But he only smiled without saying anything. There was nothing absolute in this word. As the saying goes, where there's a will, there's a way!

As a result, the minute night fell, You XiaoMo shrank into Ling Xiao's arms of his own accord. It couldn't be helped, this person was rather afraid of the cold. Although there were clothes in his magic bag, the thin flimsy things were simply unable to ward off the cold air of the night. It was not as effective as Ling Xiao, this magnificent wall of flesh.

As for Ling Xiao, this was his long awaited moment. He confidently hugged the person as if it was his right. Saying that it was to keep him warm, he rubbed him once over all over his body, not forgetting his little brother. Or it should be said, paying most attention to the little brother. As a result, You XiaoMo passed the night feeling hot and bothered, seriously overheated.

The next day, he woke up in Ling Xiao's arms. His first reaction was to hit him. When he covered his chest and used the opportunity to run into his dimension to take a bath.

Ling Xiao didn't take off his clothes when he played with him last night because he was afraid that he would catch a cold from the cold air. As a result, he released inside his clothes. When he woke up this morning, his whole body was feeling uncomfortable.

The second night, Ling Xiao was still planning on using the same old trick. But You XiaoMo didn't give him the chance because he realized that what he did last night was stupid. Clearly he could hide inside his dimension and not subject himself to this kind of torture. He only had to make sure he didn't use his soul to move his dimension and he would be able to come back out on the Winged Bird.

So Ling Xiao spent a very desolate night all alone with the rustling wind.

The next day, You XiaoMo came out to see Ling Xiao beaming at him. That handsome face showed no sign of resentment from being left in the cold. Instead, there was an unfathomable hint of excitement. Rays of light were coming out of the eyes looking at him making his scalp feel numb. He thought of a ravenous wolf that had caught sight of its prey. Why was it so terrifying!?

Then, as his heart was seized with terror and trembling in fear, the Winged Bird reached its destination.

## Chapter 155 : Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain

Although the Paradise Realm had the word Paradise in it, the place where it was located was a hundred percent dangerous.

Since the Paradise Realm was located on the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain, it was said that other than the MoRi Forest, it was the second most dangerous place. Inside, there was an old nest of pythons. The whole demon plain was occupied by thousands and ten thousands of Evil Heavenly Pythons. The strongest ones were level nine, equivalent to Celestial level fighters.

Since it was so, every time the Paradise Realm opened Tang Fan would lead the way, just like fifty years ago. The Qing Cheng Sect and the Xing Luo Sect were also like that. Unless there was a Emperor level and above practitioner present, only then would that level nine Evil Heavenly Python of the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain not dare to appear.

You XiaoMo stood on top of the Winged Bird. He looked into the distance at the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain and got a huge shock.

The whole Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain's terrain was like an exceptional in heaven and earth colossal python. Its serpentine form was entrenched in the middle, from East to West, cutting off mankind from the demon plain. In the middle of the majestic mountain range, bursts of grey smoke rose up continuously, much like the grey smoke that filled the air before a volcano erupted.

Behind this mountain range was the territory of the Evil Heavenly Python, and that was the only demon beast found there. All other demon beasts didn't dare to step into there because they would be poisoned to death by the grey smoke without the need for the Evil Heavenly Python to make an appearance.

But the strange thing was that the grey smoke that rose up from the mountain range had never spread out of the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain. That was to say, as long as practitioners didn't enter into the demon plain on their own, even if they stood on the edge of the plain, they would not be poisoned by the grey smoke.

So when You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao arrived, they saw a group of people assembled at the edge of the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain.

Among the group of people, there was a group of people that You XiaoMo was familiar with. They were those that came over earlier, Tang Fan and his group of people.

With this glance, You XiaoMo realized that the number of spots the Tian Xin Sect had was forty to fifty people. Subtracting the ten or so mages, there were thirty from the Warrior Division. A huge group of people standing there was extremely eye-catching, especially Tang Fan.

He was an Emperor level practitioner who attracted the gazes of ten thousand eyes. The moment he appeared, he would attract everyone's attention. Quite a few people went up to him one after another to give their greetings and make small talk.

Other than the Tian Xin Sect, there were also the two big forces, the Qing Cheng Sect and the Xing Luo Sect.

Of the people from Qing Cheng Sect, You XiaoMo only recognized one of them. The one wearing a resplendent fluttering blue robe with silvery white silk thread embroidery glittering like crystals on the robe like dazzling rays restraining the shadows. This attire set off the man, making him appear like a cool and crisp spring. Add to that his handsome features and just by standing, he created a beautiful scene no matter where he was. He attracted the gazes of all the women, making them linger on his body as two pink dots slowly rose on their cheeks.

This man was none other than Qing Cheng Sect's Luo ShuHe, the talented man of the hour. Even though Luo ShuHe was very outstanding, the middle aged man standing next to him was by no means inferior.

You XiaoMo guessed that this middle aged man should be Luo ChengYuan. The one that stole the Tian Xin Sect's level nine magic pill recipe, the Qing Cheng Sect's Grand Master. Although he looked like an outstanding man, it was a pity that he was also a treacherous and deceitful man.

As for the Qing Cheng Sect disciples and Elders he led, they were about the same number as those from the Tian Xin Sect. This battle array was not something that could be discounted.

But when compared to these two major sects, the Xing Luo Sect clearly lacked presence.

The small number of disciples who were not wearing grey cloaks all had somewhat pale faces, most probably a result of the techniques they practiced. The others were all covered from top to bottom, wrapped up in grey cloaks, as if they were trying to look mysterious.

Although it was the same thing the last time, this time, the most important one leading the way was missing, the Emperor level group leader of the Xing Luo Sect, ShenTu Dao. Rumor was that he was in closed-door cultivation, unable to come out for the moment. Therefore two Elders were taking his place, one of which was coincidentally someone You XiaoMo recognized.

It was the one who participated in the auction at the Pavilion of Ten Thousand Treasures, Xing Luo Sect's representative, Ding Shi, with a Seven star Celestial level cultivation. This strength level was clearly insufficient to make an impression so the Xing Luo Sect also sent another Elder, Xiang PengTian, with a Six star Spiritual level cultivation.

Although it was not an Imperial level practitioner, a Six Star Spiritual level practitioner was enough to become an overlord. So no one dared to look down on the Xing Luo Sect, especially the Xiao Yao Sect, the Ji Le Sect, and the Xue Sha clan.

What surprised You XiaoMo was that these three forces also made an appearance.

But as they were second class forces, the number of slots they were allotted was not much. Other than them, there were also independent practitioners.

Independent practitioners were those that were not part of any force. Although they had freedom to do as they wished, they could only depend on themselves on this road of

cultivation. Things such as cultivation techniques, level promoting magic pills, and magic herbs, they had to rely on themselves to procure all these.

Since it was like this, murder and robbery was a very common occurrence. Furthermore, without the protection of a group, if they accidentally offended a large force, they would most probably end up dead.

However, the number of independent practitioners could not be discounted.

The number of practitioners on the Long Xiang Continent was in the thousands of ten thousands. Not every one of them were part of some force. For one, those forces were unlikely to accept just anyone. Second, the threshold for entry was high, only accepting the ones with good innate talent. But this didn't mean that there weren't any independent practitioners with good innate talent. There were some with good innate talent who were not willing to enter into the major sects.

So in order to prevent the independent practitioners from rioting resentfully, the Tian Xin Sect and the other two major sects would give the independent practitioners ten slots every time the Paradise Realm opened. Who those slots belonged to was up to themselves to decide.

Ling Xiao pat the dazed You XiaoMo, signaling to him that the Winged Bird was about to descend.

You XiaoMo immediately clutched one of Ling Xiao's arms. He didn't want a tragic scene to occur when the winged bird descended. Not only would he lose face in front of his fellow disciples, it would be in front of all the practitioners.

The Winged Bird let out a delighted and shrill call at Ling Xiao's signal. The shrill cry of the Winged Bird immediately attracted the attention of everyone below. Just when everyone raised their heads, the Winged Bird was already diving straight down. A burst of strong wind rose causing a few people to close their eyes. By the time they opened their eyes again, a four to five meter high Winged Bird was in front of their eyes with two people standing on its back.

Taking a clearer look, one of them was surprisingly the genius who shared the same level of fame with Luo ShuHe, 'Lin Xiao'.

He was different from the cool and crisp Luo ShuHe. Ling Xiao was dressed in a set of snow white gold silk robes, which were fluttering in the wind. His ink black long hair danced elegantly looking rather otherworldly. Like before, a slight gentle smile hung on the corner of his lips making him appear even more scholarly and refined. The sculpted contours of his handsome face also gave people a sense of security.

Maybe because the momentum of his appearance was too strong, everyone looked over expectantly. Ling Xiao took a step with his silver brocade boots and then he simply picked up the one by his side, You XiaoMo, and jumped down.

His actions were swift and smooth. Only after they were firmly on the ground did everyone's attention shift to the one being carried by Ling Xiao in his arms, stunning each and every one of them.

Which person could actually be carried down by the Tian Xin Sect's most outstanding talent 'Lin Xiao'? This wasn't an honor that was granted easily. It must be said that the number of women who wished to be carried in Lin Xiao's arms may be enough to wind a few rounds around the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain.

But when they took a clearer look, they found out that the one he was carrying was actually a babyish youth and the youth's face was bright red. When they landed on the ground, he anxiously jumped away from 'Lin Xiao's' body. Maybe because he was too hurried, when he jumped down, he twisted one of his ankles but luckily 'Lin Xiao' pulled him up in time.

'Lin Xiao' had a doting look in his eyes as he smiled gently while saying, "Xiao Shidi, are you OK?"

You XiaoMo glared at him angrily. This fellow was definitely doing it on purpose. But...under everyone's attention, he didn't dare to do anything out of the ordinary so he could only reply in a soft voice, "I'm fine."

Silence encompassed the area...

As everyone was speculating over their relationship, the Tian Xin Sect was unimaginably quiet.

Earlier, when the Winged Bird made its appearance, the people from the Tian Xin Sect already noticed that it was one of theirs. So they instantly guessed that the ones on top would be 'Lin Xiao' and Zhou Peng.

Just as Tang YunQi and company walked over happily to greet them, the one at Lin Xiao's side who should have been Zhou Peng turned out to be the one they disliked the most, You XiaoMo. Tang YunQi and company were so stunned that they couldn't say a word.

Tang Fan also realized it and his unreadable expression darkened. This was the first time he was showing a displeased expression in front of others. But who would not be displeased when they discovered that they had been tricked by their own disciple. There was no way someone as shrewd as him wouldn't be able to guess why this Grand disciple of his wanted them to leave first. It looked like this was the reason.

Truthfully speaking, Tang Fan was more and more disappointed with the performance of this Grand disciple.

At first, he only thought that he was fascinated with something novel, so he was getting close to You XiaoMo. But with how the actions he took on behalf of You XiaoMo were getting more and more over the top, Tang Fan realized that something was not right.

If it was just for the sake of novelty, why would he go against his wishes again and again, actually becoming enemies with the other Elders for his sake? Furthermore, ever since the huge change in his character, his actions and conduct were becoming more and more brazen. If it wasn't because he was absolutely sure that he was undeniably his Grand disciple, he would have suspected that he was sent by the demons to be a secret agent.

But now his actions were becoming more and more outrageous. For the sake of a puny little mage, he actually dared to deceive his own Shifu. This was already a serious blow to his bottom line.



A thunderstorm brewed in Tang Fan's eyes but it was only for a moment. Now was definitely not the time to pursue this matter, furthermore, if he were to say it out, the Tian Xin Sect would be the subject of ridicule. Also, 'Lin Xiao' was really a rare genius and if they were to lose him, it would not be a light blow to the Tian Xin Sect.

Tang YunQi walked over to her father and hugged his arm while saying in an aggrieved tone, "Father, Xiao-ge brought that slut again. This time you must definitely reprimand Xiao-ge."

Tang Fan said in a deep voice, "Qi-er, you are my, Tang Fan's, daughter. You shouldn't say slut so easily. If others hear it, they would think that I, Tang Fan, am someone that doesn't know how to teach his daughter properly, an unrefined person."

Tang YunQi seemed to be frightened by his displeased tone. She lowered her head and said hesitantly, "Yes, daughter understands."

When she said these words, a look of resentment flashed past her eyes as she looked at You XiaoMo with eyes full of hate.

On that side, Ling Xiao also brought You XiaoMo over.

Ling Xiao still had his smiling face on. Even though he could see that Tang Fan's old face was showing an unhappy expression, he maintained his composure as he walked over and said, "Shifu, I'm here."

Hearing these words, Tang Fan's face turned one shade darker, "You're not planning on giving me an explanation?"

Ling Xiao froze, as if he just realized what he was talking about. He put on an act and slapped himself on the forehead, laughing as he says, "I apologize to Shifu, because of the excitement of seeing everyone, I almost forgot."

Saying this, he simply pulled You XiaoMo to the front.

You XiaoMo glanced at Tang Fan awkwardly. His expression caused his heart to shiver and he firmly suppressed the urge to hide behind Ling Xiao's body. Speaking reverently, he said "Greetings to Grand Master!"

"Shifu, this is You-shidi whom you've met before at WuShuang mountain. Originally, I was preparing to bring Zhou-shidi together with me but unexpectedly, when we were about to set out, Zhou-shidi experienced some trouble so he couldn't leave. Coincidentally, Disciple came across You-shidi. In order to avoid being late, Zhou-shidi also agreed to give his slot to You-shidi. So Disciple could only bring him along to make up the numbers."

The corner of Ling Xiao's mouth held a slight smile as he spoke. His tone was casual, at a moderate pace, as if he was talking about something unimportant.

His smug expression caused Tang Fan's face to tighten but as the Grand Master of the Tian Xin Sect, he had long ago learned to control his expressions, bringing it to the point of perfection. Those standing nearby definitely couldn't tell what he was thinking.

After a while, a slight smile barely appeared on Tang Fan's serious face, "Since your Zhou-shidi also agrees, Shifu wouldn't say anything more. But since you are the one who brought

him here, you will have to take good care of him. Alright, his Shifu is also here. Bring him over there."

"Yes, Shifu!" Ling Xiao smiled as he cupped his hands.

Looking at the back of Ling Xiao bringing that person over to Kong Wen, Tang Fan narrowed his eyes slightly. It was unclear what kind of emotions were brewing in those black eyes, on the brink of spilling over.

Seeing that her father was actually letting off You XiaoMo so easily, Tang YunQi felt even more resentment in her heart. She clenched her fists tightly, not even aware that her fingernails were sinking into her palms.

## Chapter 156 : The Legendary Master

Kong Wen's status was that of a Peak master. It was a pity his control over his emotions was not as good as Tang Fan's.

When You XiaoMo showed up together with Ling Xiao, the few disciples by his side detected his mood. The repressed indignation and contempt was plainly shown, not disguised in the least.

You XiaoMo's appearance was tantamount to someone throwing a bucket of dirty water in his face in public. Especially in front of his few disciples, making him feel even more loss of face. He restrained the impulse to vent his anger but he couldn't.

This was probably the first time someone pulled the mask from his face ever since he assumed the role as Shifu of Capital Peak. On top of that, this person was the Seventh disciple that he personally accepted. At that time he did it based on his relationship with Ling Xiao and he never expected that his disciple would actually repay him this way!

Ling Xiao pulled You XiaoMo towards Kong Wen, beaming as he said to him, "Kong-shishu, see who this is. You-shidi's luck is really good. The both of you, shifu and disciple meet again, unexpected, right?"

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo's mouth twitched. He stole a glance at Ling Xiao. *Are you purposely trying to enrage him? When we go back, the one that will be out of luck is me!*

"Shifu..." You XiaoMo scratched his head, not daring to look at Kong Wen. He seemed to be blushing a little.

"You actually have some skill. It looks like Shifu underestimated you." Kong Wen gave a faintly discernible grunt and then suddenly added some seemingly paradoxical words. It was unclear what he meant.

You XiaoMo didn't know how he should respond, but there was one thing he could be sure of and that was that Kong Wen was angry. He couldn't help shooting a look at Ling Xiao.

*Dude, he's angry. What should we do?*

Ling Xiao bravely took a firm step forward, nodding his head in agreement, "What Kong-shishu says is not wrong. You-shidi's luck has come and no one can stop it. This time, if Zhou-shidi didn't have problems right at that time, You-shidi would have had no chance."

Although he spoke as if it really happened like that, probably only a few believed it. Who didn't know that Zhou Peng's relationship with him was especially close. If he were to ask Zhou Peng to give his spot to You XiaoMo, Zhou Peng would most probably agree, although some things couldn't be for sure.

But there were some people that did know the truth, such as Fang ChenYue and Fu ZiLin. You XiaoMo already told them that he had a way to enter the Paradise Realm. Now thinking back and connecting it to this scene, the answer was as clear as could be. But the two of them wouldn't expose Ling Xiao's words.

Kong Wen grimaced slightly, looking at You XiaoMo with a smile that was only skin deep, "Little Seven's luck is indeed too good when compared to others."

You XiaoMo opened and closed his mouth, before deciding that it would be better not to say anything. He couldn't seem to make out Kong Wen's line of thought.

While they were talking, the other forces were also observing them.

Ling Xiao was after all quite the celebrity. Showing up at the same place as Luo ShuHe, there would always be a few people that would compare the both of them. But, Ling Xiao was very rarely seen being very close to anyone on the outside and seeing this, they were suddenly, naturally, very curious.

Not far away, Luo ShuHe received the signal from his father and secretly observed Ling Xiao. Seeing him acting so intimately with a boyish beautiful youth, a look of surprise flashed across his handsome face.

The impression he had of Lin Xiao was someone that looked as if he could get along well with anyone, talking and laughing cheerfully, but was, in actual fact, someone that maintained a clear dividing line with everyone. They were both the same kind of people, hiding behind a mask, as far as he could tell.

Just like looking at Lin Xiao's actions today, Luo ShuHe knew that he was definitely not putting on an act.

Luo ShuHe's lips curved upwards imperceptibly. He didn't expect that Lin Xiao would actually announce his weakness in front of everyone. Was it that he didn't think it through or he felt so sure that he could protect that youth?

For some unknown reason, he suddenly very much wanted to witness that scene, how would that scene unfold?

Most probably it was not just Luo ShuHe who was having these thoughts. Looking unaffected on the surface, many of these people were already hashing out schemes in their hearts.

Right at this moment, the barrier around the Paradise Realm started to act up, signaling that the barrier would soon open.

Although the barrier would open up, the time was not long. Furthermore, it would restore itself automatically. So they had to first stabilize one of the breaches in the barrier. But even if they managed to stabilize that breach, the barrier would automatically restore itself in one month's time. So they had to come out within a month or they would be locked inside. Whether they could come out fifty years later was not a sure thing.

The ones who stabilized the barrier were Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan because only Imperial level practitioners were able to do it. It was also because of this reason that the Tian Xin Sect and the Qing Cheng Sect got as many as forty to fifty slots whereas the Xing Luo Sect only had twenty or so.

But the barrier of the Paradise Realm was inside the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain. They had to enter inside the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain before they could do it. Luckily, years ago, several large forces secured an agreement with the overlord of the Ten

Thousand Python Demon Plain. Unless the overlord of the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain was willing to bear the wrath of two Imperial level practitioners, in this kind of circumstance, they would not attack human practitioners unprovoked.

Taking advantage of the time when Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan were competing with each other to stabilize the barrier, You XiaoMo, in order to shake off the awkward atmosphere, started speaking to Ling Xiao.

Not long ago, he did explain about the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain which could be considered the number one most dangerous place in the Southern region of Long Xiang Continent, but it was formed only three thousand years ago. It could be considered to be a rising power.

Although practitioners had their ideas when it came to the Evil Heavenly Pythons, with every part of their body considered as treasures, no one dared to provoke a level nine Evil Heavenly Python overlord. This was how the enormous python cave came to be, becoming a force that almost matched that of the Tian Xin Sect and the Qing Cheng Sect.

But what You XiaoMo didn't understand was that since an alliance of several major forces would definitely be able to wipeout that level nine Evil Heavenly Python, why didn't they strangle it in its cradle before the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain rose to prominence? This was the one point he couldn't understand even after thinking it through a hundred ways.

Fang ChenYue who was at one side seemed to hear his bewilderment so he suddenly came closer and says, "Xiao Shidi, these matters are recorded in the documents in the East Pavilion of the library. You didn't read about it?"

You XiaoMo, "..."

East Pavilion? The one he frequented was the West Pavilion.

The agreement between the major forces and the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain was already three thousand years old. It had ceased to be a secret a long time ago, placed prominently in the open on the second floor of the East Pavilion.

"This matter can actually be traced back to ten thousand years ago. At that time, you were yet to be born..." Fang ChenYue laughed as he spoke.

You XiaoMo was rendered speechless. No need to talk about ten thousand years ago, he wasn't even 'born' a year ago!

"Ten thousand years ago, the relationship between practitioners and demon beasts was one of hunter and prey. Practitioners are the hunters. Demon beasts are the prey. There are some practitioners who, in order to increase their strength, or to earn coins to buy magic pills and magic herbs, will enter into the MoRi Forest, where demon beasts appear and disappear, to hunt them down wantonly. At that time, the strength of the demon beasts were not as strong as they are now. So you can imagine, the scene where corpses of demon beasts were piled up as high as mountains. That was really a kind of huge profits bring about an explosion of violence. However, the greed of practitioners knows no end..." Fang ChenYue's voice got softer and softer.

Endless greed will be punished!

Those few practitioners, because of greed, in the end started to target the Silver Moon Demon Fox clan.

The Silver Moon Demon Fox can be considered one of the Long Xiang Continent's more pure and noble demon beasts. That was because it was rumored that they possessed an ancient inherited bloodline. The rumor at that time was that they were the ones that would have the best chance of becoming level ten and even level eleven demon beasts.

Level eleven was equivalent to a practitioner of Divine level.

As a result, once this rumor spread, all the practitioners became frenzied. At the time, the Silver Moon Demon Fox clan did not have anyone above a level nine. Their strength was rather low but they were still extremely proud demon beasts, unwilling to dance for the practitioners, so they refused to be bonded to them.

The result of refusing was, the number of Silver Moon Demon Foxes experienced a precipitous fall from over ten thousand to just over a hundred.

Those that were captured, if they were not forcefully bonded nor enslaved and instead, then they were skinned. Even though the number of remaining Silver Moon Demon Foxes were only about a hundred, the greedy practitioners continued to hunt them down. Even if they couldn't bond them, they could still be sold at a sky high price.

It must be said that the blood of the Demon Fox was of great help to those practitioners of the fire attribute, and there was also their fur. If the fur was turned into armor, it could save one's life.

The frenzied practitioners forced the remaining hundred or so Silver Moon Demon Foxes into the Chaos Demon Peak in the heart of the MoRi Forest.

At that time, the MoRi Forest was far less dangerous than it was now. Those few foxes were surrounded in Chaos Demon Peak. Just when they were about to give up all hope, a miracle occurred.

A ray of bright white light suddenly came down from the heavens, falling right on the Chaos Demon Peak.

A man with unrivaled magnificent style appeared from the white rays of light. That man's body was bathed in a layer of light which seemed to shine out from inside his body. This made his radiance above all others, just like a god descending to Earth, dazzling to the extreme.

It was this suddenly appearing man that saved the clan of Silver Moon Demon Foxes. He also finished off the practitioners who were hunting down that clan and they were no match for that man. Not even a single one of them could get in more than five moves. The Chaos Demon Peak was dyed red with blood, attracting countless demon beasts.

The man's appearance allowed the demon beasts to discard their status as prey, allowing them to stand on the same level as practitioners, with some that were even higher. From that moment on, many strong demon beasts started to emerge, some with strengths strong

enough to challenge practitioners.

From that time on, no force had dared to slaughter demon beasts as they wished because in the rumors among the beast clans, there was someone they called the Master of the Demon Beasts. That person was the Legendary Master of the Demon Beasts!

## Chapter 157 : Excretion Spot

The bloody event ten thousand years ago and the strengthening of the demon beasts had deterred the practitioners from wantonly launching a massacre on them again.

This was also why practitioners extremely coveted the powers of the demon beasts. However, very few practitioners were able to bond strong demon beasts. The higher the level of the demon beast, the stronger their communal bond with their own kind. They were no longer targets that could be casually hunted down and killed by practitioners.

However, the appearance of the Master of Demon Beasts didn't affect the process of natural selection. The way of this world had always been that the weak were meat while the strong did eat.

The Master of Demon Beasts only gave them the ability to get stronger but that didn't change the antagonistic stand between the practitioners and the demon beasts, so the killing continued. However, it was no longer a one-sided affair like ten thousand years ago.

But from that moment on, the Master of the Demon Beasts disappeared. He appeared again five thousand years ago and hadn't appeared since. Some people said that the Master of Demon Beasts left the Long Xiang Continent. Some people said that he was in deep sleep. Other people said that he was in some corner of the Long Xiang Continent...

But whatever the case, to the demon beasts, the Master of Demon Beasts was their savior, their master, and simply a legend among the demon beast population.

You XiaoMo was stunned to learn that there was this kind of history between demon beasts and practitioners ten thousand years ago.

No wonder he hadn't seen those bonded demon beasts in the Tian Xin Sect. If it was ordinary demon beasts, neither practitioners nor mages were willing to waste their limited slots on them. As for high level demon beasts, it was not easy to come across them. Being choosy here and there, there were very few who could actually bond with a demon beast.

As for the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain, admittedly the threat of the Master of Demon Beasts was still felt. However, the Master of Demon Beasts had not appeared for a few thousand years. Who knew if he had already left the Long Xiang Continent. So the threat was much less than before.

However, there were other reasons why those sects had not moved against the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain.

The Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain was enveloped year round in a layer of gray poisonous gas. This layer of poisonous gas was excreted by over ten thousand Evil Heavenly Pythons. It could easily cut through the defenses of practitioners who were Celestial level and below.

So unless those sects were willing to sacrifice a large number of their disciples, they wouldn't make a move against the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain. Furthermore, the overlord of



the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain was already a level nine Evil Heavenly Python that could shapeshift into a human with eight senior generals under his command. This level of power was sufficient for them to stand at the same level as sects like the Tian Xin Sect.

On top of that, there was the advantageous terrain of the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain. Probably, even before an Evil Heavenly Python was found, many of the practitioners would be wounded, or dead.

You XiaoMo motioned secretly to Ling Xiao. Taking advantage of the time when the two seniors are talking with each other, he whispered to Ling Xiao, "Ling-shixiong, since that Master of Demon Beasts was so awesome, do you think he could be the owner of the Paradise Realm? If we go in like this, will we infuriate him?"

Ling Xiao, who was looking at the scenery with a satisfied expression shifted his gaze subtly to the expectant You XiaoMo. An enigmatic smile escaped from the corner of his mouth, "Probably not."

"Why not?" You XiaoMo asked in reply.

Ling Xiao's eyes shined as he gazed at him, beaming while he said, "That Master of Demon Beasts actually frightened all the practitioners of Long Xiang Continent. Clearly no one is a match for him. Naturally, there isn't a practitioner who can injure him, so he should still be alive. As for the owner of the Paradise Realm, he is a powerful person from ten thousand years ago or even earlier. He is now long dead that even the remnants of his soul are no longer here. How could it be him?"

You XiaoMo pondered for a bit and felt that Ling Xiao was right. No matter how one looked at it, that Master of Demon Beasts appeared suddenly and was most probably not someone from the Long Xiang Continent. Therefore, the timeline didn't match.

"Xiao Shidi, actually the existence of the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain is more complicated than what you imagine." Ling Xiao suddenly bent over and said this sentence next to his ear.

You XiaoMo raised his head and caught sight of the smile that was still on his face. However, it was no longer the casual smile from before. Instead it was clearly one of despise and contempt and the look in his eyes was like one looking at fleas. All of a sudden, You XiaoMo was puzzled.

In reality, the reason why the three forces didn't make a move was because of the balance in power. The Tian Xin Sect, the Qing Cheng Sect, and the Xing Luo Sect formed a balance of power in the Southern part of Long Xiang Continent. If anyone of them dropped in strength, it would be gobbled up by one of the other two powers.

Say that the Tian Xin Sect and the Qing Cheng Sect had a strong interest in the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain. They could join hands against that Evil Heavenly Python. But, as everyone knew, the defense of a high level Evil Heavenly Python was extraordinary. If one wanted to kill it off, one must pay an enormous price. This way, they would definitely be injured. Without the threat of an Imperial level fighter, the balance of power would be broken and the Xing Luo Sect would very likely make a move on them.

So as long as one of the three powers were reluctant to make a move, the other two would also definitely not make a move. They could only stare wide-eyed at that piece of fatty meat, the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain, as it got fatter and fatter while they were unable to make a move.

"Ling-shixiong, so do you think that the Master of Demon Beasts is still around?" The relationships between these forces was extremely complicated and You XiaoMo was not interested in figuring it out. What interested him was that Master of Demon Beasts.

Ling Xiao lowered his head and looked at him, laughing lightly while saying, "Of course he's still around."

You XiaoMo's eyeballs rolled round and round as he asked in delight, "Then do you know where he is now?"

"He..." Ling Xiao stroked his chin and glanced at his shining eyes. He suddenly asked, "Why are you asking?"

"I...I'm just asking." You XiaoMo laughed soundlessly, as if it was really like he said, that he was just asking.

Normal people wouldn't ask further but Ling Xiao was no ordinary person. Furthermore, that person was right in front of him so it was impossible that he wouldn't ask further. He smacked him on the head and asked smilingly, "Tell the truth."

You XiaoMo's mouth twitched. This fellow was really hateful, always wanting to expose him each and every time.

You XiaoMo arranged his words, saying, "The truth is I was thinking that since that person is so awesome, the treasure he guards must be something extraordinary. So, if we know the places he has been to, maybe we would be able to find a stalk of level ten and above magic herb. What do you say?"

Ling Xiao felt that he had really underestimated this little mage. He actually dared to covet his things. But...after looking him up and down he felt that there really was a treasure. Yes, this point he actually very much agreed with.

"Ling-shixiong, what do you think of my idea?" Seeing him not saying anything, You XiaoMo asked excitedly. He really couldn't wait to know his answer.

"Of course it's a good idea." Ling Xiao beamed and nodded his head.

Actually, where there were high level magic herbs, there would definitely be demon beasts. But where there were demon beasts, it did not necessarily mean there would be magic herbs. You XiaoMo clearly forgot this point. Hearing Ling Xiao confirm his way of thinking, he was delighted, secretly thinking to himself that he was really smart.

Seeing that he was full of joy, a playful look flashed in Ling Xiao's eyes as he added, "Xiao Shidi. After thinking it over, I feel that although your idea is good, it is a little improbable."

You XiaoMo reined in the happiness on his face and asked doubtfully, "Where is it improbable?"

Ling Xiao said in all seriousness, "Think about it. You want to find places where that Master of Demon Beasts guarded before. But there's definitely a lot of places. If there are too many, don't tell me we have to go to each location and search once over?"

"Oh that's true!" You XiaoMo also felt that he had a point.

"Then how about we only look at places where the spiritual energy is dense. Those places with scarce spiritual energy are unlikely to be where high level magic herbs are. What do you think?"

"If that's the case, I actually know where that Master of Demon Beasts would have definitely gone. The spiritual energy there is definitely dense." Ling Xiao's smile was rather treacherous as he voluntarily gave him a clue.

"Really, then you know where it is?" You XiaoMo's eyes lit up immediately.

"It is..." Ling Xiao began.

The following words were spoken rather softly. You XiaoMo immediately moved his ear closer.

Ling Xiao lowered his head and saw his rather red ears. He laughed inwardly and then finished, "It is...where he goes to do his business."

You XiaoMo, "..."

The look of delight on his pretty face instantly turned into one of constipation.

What the hell, what rubbish. Where he did his business was the place with the strongest spiritual energy?

You XiaoMo really felt that he had been duped. He only knew that the shit dump was the most foul place in the world.

He finally realised that Ling Xiao never had faith in his idea. He was just playing with him from the beginning to the end and he actually fell for it...

"Ha ha ha!!!" Ling Xiao saw his face changing color nonstop from red to orange to amaranth to green to blue to purple and he finally couldn't stop himself from laughing out loud. His laughter was not the least bit restrained. Once heard, it was clear that it was a hearty laughter coming from inside.

You XiaoMo flushed red and pushed him away. Then he kicked towards his right leg.

Ling Xiao was not a masochist so he simply raised his right leg and took a step backwards.

You XiaoMo chased after him while pointing at him angrily while saying, "If you have the guts, stand there and don't run."

Of course Ling Xiao wouldn't stand there obediently. Although getting kicked by him was nothing really, he didn't want to let him to have his way. So with one chasing and one running, they went round and round Fang ChenYue and the others.

When did Ling Xiao ever laugh so freely in front of others? Everyone only knew of 'Lin Xiao' who was someone refined and courteous, an elegant gentleman. No one had ever seen him

laugh so happily before.

But what made everyone's monocles pop out was that 'Lin Xiao', while being chased and berated by a puny mage, was actually showing such a delighted expression, as if he was enjoying himself.

This scene really shocked a lot of people. It looked like 'Lin Xiao' was actually this kind of person in private, but it must be said that the ones that were most shocked were probably the disciples and Elders of the Tian Xin Sect. They were even more shocked than the people of the Qing Cheng Sect and the like because they were his fellow disciples from the same sect. Therefore, they were rather clear on what kind of person 'Lin Xiao' was. He spoke what he wished but he had never acted so intimately with any fellow disciple. Although he was especially good to You XiaoMo and defended him preferentially, they never knew that this was how they acted when he was together with You XiaoMo in private.

Let alone Elder Xiao Long's group of the Warrior Division, even Fang ChenYue, who was being circled by the two of them, forgot himself and had his mouth hanging slightly open. Seeing was believing. He finally realized that the relationship between Xiao Shidi and 'Lin Xiao' was even better than what he imagined.

Not far away, Tang YunQi looked at them furiously as if wanting to tear them apart, her eyes dead set on the two of them.

The fellow disciples by her side didn't dare to look at her but they could sense their Shimei's fury and hate coming from her body. It looked like the one most affected by this scene was her.

But not one of them went over to console her since no one wanted to court misfortune at this time.

"That's enough. Making so much noise in front of everyone!" Kong Wen finally couldn't stand it any longer and shouted at them. His expression was rather stern as he gave a warning look to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo was frightened by the look in his eyes. His mouth twitched awkwardly and he then ran to Ling Xiao's side like an ostrich, not daring to make any more noise. Ling Xiao also didn't dodge away anymore, and looked at him teasingly.

You XiaoMo patted his cheeks and then while everyone was looking towards the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain, he raised his foot and stamped on Ling Xiao's foot. Once was not enough so he did it again. It was all this guy's fault, making him do something embarrassing once again.

Ling Xiao's smiling face didn't change, as if the one being stepped on was not him. He followed everyone, looking towards the barrier with a satisfied expression.

You XiaoMo stomped on for quite a bit but after seeing him actually not showing any sign of pain, he took back his foot while panting with rage. But when he saw that the exquisite white boot on Ling Xiao's right foot was now a grey boot, he immediately giggled in satisfaction.

Ling Xiao heard him giggle and followed his line of vision to see his own boots, now filthy

from all the stomping. He raised the corner of his lips in a smile while saying, "Xiao Shidi, are you happy now?"

You XiaoMo puffed up his cheeks and nodded in satisfaction.

Ling Xiao simply stretched out his hand and flicked him on his forehead. Just when You XiaoMo was about to flip out again, he quickly pointed at the two men coming towards them, Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan, while saying, "Quick, look. The barrier is open."

You XiaoMo didn't believe it, thinking that Ling Xiao was just bluffing him again. A second later, he heard the sound of everyone cheering.

## Chapter 158 : Exchange and Transfer

You XiaoMo turned his head and saw Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan coming out from the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain together.

The moment they came out, the onlookers immediately surrounded them, a few of them stretching their necks to look into the distance, wanting to know if the hole in the barrier had been stabilized. After all, things concerning the Paradise Realm was something everyone was concerned about.

The one to speak was Tang Fan and he motioned for everyone to quiet down.

As for Luo ChengYuan, his face was rather abnormally pale. It was not clear if it was because he ran into some trouble inside or if he was already injured to begin with. Luo ShuHe who was standing at the side quickly went over to help him to the side. Since everyone's attention was concentrated on Tang Fan, very few people noticed their actions.

Tang Fan glanced surreptitiously at Luo ChengYuan's back with a rather profound expression. Others did not know, but he saw it as clear as day but this was not the right time to lay his cards on the table.

"Everyone quiet down. The barrier has been stabilized but only ten people can be transported at one time. Now take out your life saving stone and follow me and Grand Master Luo into the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain. Remember not to mess around or you will have to suffer the consequences of your own actions."

When he said this, a few forces started to form groups of people, ten people to one life saving stone.

The so called life saving stone was a type of stone made from white crystal. This type of stone could form a protective radius of different sizes depending on the size of the stone. It could be used to repel the poisonous gas. It was not some rare thing but because it could only be used once, and because they were usually only the size of a fist, it was only effective for an hour. Due to that, it was definitely not cheap.

You XiaoMo didn't have a life saving stone, but Ling Xiao had one.

Ling Xiao already asked around about it a long time ago but his life saving stone was given to him by Tang Fan. It was given much earlier on.

There were only eight people from Capital Peak. If they were to add You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao, it would be just even but Kong Wen didn't call You XiaoMo over. Instead he called Fang ChenYue and the others and then took the life saving stone with him and followed behind Tang Fan's group into the Ten Thousand Python Demon Plain.

You XiaoMo also didn't expect Kong Wen to include him.

After they left, Ling Xiao bumped into his shoulder and beamed while saying, "Xiao Shidi, let's go too."

One of his hands was still holding onto the life saving stone.

The life saving stone in his hand was not small and it could last for about two hours. At that time, Tang Fan chose it specifically for him. If Tang Fan had known that it would turn out like this, he probably wouldn't have given him such a big life saving stone.

That's what one called Man proposes but God disposes!

Two people using such a big life-saving stone appeared very wasteful. Hence it attracted quite a lot of attention.

There were ten independent practitioners but the life saving stone they used was half the size of Ling Xiao's. It was probably effective for not even an hour. Furthermore, because they didn't put in any effort from beginning to end, they would probably be the very last batch to enter.

Coincidentally, they walked next to You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao. They looked at the two of them using one stone with endless jealousy and envy.

You XiaoMo assessed the surroundings and happened to see them. Seeing ten grown men crowding around one stone, with some of them looking at him resentfully, he suddenly felt embarrassed.

Ling Xiao saw this scene and the corner of his lips rose as he spoke to the independent practitioner holding the life saving stone, "I can exchange the life saving stone with you kind sir if you tell us about the situation inside the Paradise Realm. How about it?"

The moment he finished talking, that person immediately exchanged looks with the others, as if they were very surprised that he would say these words.

You XiaoMo was also very surprised, so much so that he raised his head and looked at Ling Xiao in surprise. The latter lowered his head and winked at him.

Although people that showed goodwill for no rhyme or reason may have ulterior motives, Ling Xiao explained it explicitly. If you want to come over, you have to provide information. This dispelled half of the suspicions in their hearts. Furthermore, Ling Xiao was someone from the TianXin Sect and he probably wouldn't play tricks on them in front of that many people.

Thinking like this, that man sought agreement from the others and then exchanged life saving stones with Ling Xiao. Holding the life saving stone, that independent practitioner could feel the vast energy within it and now they no longer had to worry that the energy from the life saving stone wouldn't be enough.

Although a few of them were of Spiritual level, they didn't have to worry that they would be poisoned once the energy ran out, it still may affect their strength, making it more dangerous when they entered the Paradise Realm. Therefore, they were willing to exchange some information for a piece of life saving stone.

After that, that independent practitioner started to list all the information he had. Some were the personal experiences of others while some was information obtained from asking around. Adding them up, Ling Xiao actually acquired quite a lot of useful information.

You XiaoMo didn't expect that it would be like this. He felt like prostrating himself before

Ling Xiao in admiration and looked at Ling Xiao with worship shining in his eyes.

Very quickly, they reached the place with the breach in the barrier.

It was situated in a dark ravine which was filled with a dense negative air that penetrated directly through the skin. Those of weaker cultivation couldn't help but shiver. The figures of several Evil Heavenly Pythons that had yet to awaken their spiritual consciousness could be seen circling in the forest. Seeing them, some people felt their hearts stir. This was what was called a level nine demon beast. But no matter how tempted, no one went over to catch them.

The barrier was above the entrance to the ravine as small scale teleportation formation laid out using crystals. This teleportation formation was laid down by the combined efforts of Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan and because there was insufficient time to lay down a teleportation formation for fifty people, they simply put down a simple small scale one.

There were regular patterns drawn inside the teleportation formation making up an area that could hold about ten people. Five fist sized energy stones were placed at regular intervals around the pattern.

Tang Fan stood in front of the teleportation formation, turned around and spoke to everyone in a serious tone, "Before starting the teleportation, there is something I want to make clear. The opening in the barrier of the Paradise Realm will only stay open for a maximum of one month. A month later, it will close by itself. If you don't want to stay in there forever, you must get back to the teleportation point within one month's time. Now we will start the teleportation."

Even if Tang Fan didn't say it, everyone already knew this. It was just a matter of formality, nothing more.

Since the ones that put in the effort were Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan, the first ones to be transferred were the disciples from these two sects. The first batch was from the Tian Xin Sect and the Qing Cheng Sect, five each.

Everyone thought that Tang Fan would send Ling Xiao first but unexpectedly, he called over Xiao Long's disciple, Lei Ju and two others along with Tang YunQi and another mage. Since mages didn't have combat power, they must go together with practitioners.

A few shrewd people saw this scene and a look of surprise flashed across their eyes, as if they figured out something.

There was no surprise on the side of the Qing Cheng Sect with Luo ShuHe taking the lead. He also brought along two young mages. To be able to be in his group, they must be mages of some talent.

The people going first could choose to wait there or go off to hunt treasure. Those from the same sect would mostly choose to head out first because the ones that went in first could be the first to find wondrous treasure. It was a pretty good opportunity so usually the ones transferred first were those of formidable strength.

Lei Ju's strength was acceptable but it was quite lacking when compared to Ling Xiao. A lot of people thought it would be Ling Xiao.



Tang YunQi also thought that way. After hearing that her dad actually didn't call out Xiao-ge's name, her pretty eyes popped open. Grinding her teeth, she still didn't say anything in the end because she knew that her dad wouldn't agree.

Lei Ju stood inside the teleportation formation looking arrogantly at Ling Xiao. His eyes were filled with provocation.

However, Ling Xiao was simply not looking at them. He tilted his head as if he was having a good chat with a few independent practitioners. He didn't show the least bit dissatisfaction at not being in the first group, as if it didn't matter when he got transferred.

Lei Ju reined in the fury that was about to erupt from his eyes. Clenching his fists tightly, he swore in his heart that there would be a day when he would embarrass 'Lin Xiao', letting him know that he was the one that was the most outstanding disciple of the Tian Xin Sect.

Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan took turns activating the teleportation formation. Very quickly, Lei Ju, Luo ShuHe and the rest were sent over.

It was finally Ling Xiao's turn with the second batch. Most probably because it was not good to be so obvious so Tang Fan called out Ling Xiao's name. However, he didn't call out You XiaoMo's name.

Ling Xiao was not surprised. He just pulled You XiaoMo over with him.

"Shifu, let Xiao Shidi go together with me. After all, I was the one who brought him along. Kong-shishu also said that I will be responsible for his safety." Ling Xiao stood in front of Tang Fan, smiling widely while speaking, as if he was not the least bit concerned that Tang Fan would disagree.

Tang Fan lowered his eyelids slightly and glanced at them with an unreadable look. He said lightly, "Since it is your Kong-shishu's words, just go in."

"Thank you, Shifu!" Ling Xiao appeared oblivious to his displeased expression. He nodded and answered him, then brought You XiaoMo along into the teleportation formation.

During the teleportation, You XiaoMo caught sight of Kong Wen's dark expression. Being used as an excuse by Ling Xiao, this Shifu was probably even more displeased.

But if he didn't say it like that, Tang Fan wouldn't agree so readily. He might even flare up and simply forbid them to enter. It was not as if this kind of thing hadn't happened before. He heard Yang-shixiong talk about it and it was said that it happened once a long time ago.

A burst of white light flashed and the people being transferred disappeared in an instant. The barrier above their heads shook one more time.

## Chapter 159 : Will Get Used To It

The feeling of weightlessness only lasted for a short time. By the time their feet felt solid ground once again, a faint scent of green grass flooded into their nose, along with dense palpable spiritual energy.

You XiaoMo opened his eyes and discovered that they were standing on a very wide circular stone platform. The stone platform was about half the size of Capital Peak's public square, made of some unknown type of stone. There were peculiar patterns drawn on top, similar to that on the **teleportation formation** that sent them in.

Looking in all directions, there was a white mist everywhere. This white mist was just around the stone platform, encircling it, cutting off their line of vision, making them completely disoriented.

Luckily Ling Xiao was smart enough to exchange the life saving stone for some information on the Paradise Realm from the independent practitioners. Thus they knew that this kind of thing would happen after the transfer.

You XiaoMo looked in all directions and saw no sign of the group of people who were transferred before them.

Ling Xiao found the secret signal exclusive to the Tian Xin Sect that was left behind by Lei Ju and the rest pointing to the Southwest. This meant that the five of them were already headed in the southwest direction.

As for the Qing Cheng Sect, he didn't find any sign of a secret signal or anything of that sort. Clearly, Luo ShuHe didn't plan on letting other people know which direction they went.

As they were scouting out the situation, the next batch of people were transferred over.

A few the Tian Xin Sect disciples caught sight of Ling Xiao so they didn't leave immediately. Their faces lit up as they walked of their own accord towards him. On the other hand, the Qing Cheng Sect disciples discussed for a bit before choosing to go in a specific direction.

Ling Xiao noticed that they headed to the South, not much different from the southwest direction.

Then a few more batches of people were transferred. Other than those from the two major sects, there was also the Xing Luo Sect and the other four forces.

Since the Xing Luo Sect didn't put in any effort this time around, they were treated the same as those from the Xiao Yao Sect and the other three forces. These forces and the independent practitioners made up five camps altogether and each camp could send two people over each time.

Among these people, You XiaoMo only recognized three of them. They were Xing Luo Sect's Ding Shi, Xiao Yao Sect's Mu Yao, and Ji Le Sect's Mu YunTian. But because he and Ling Xiao altered their appearances that time, the three people didn't recognize them.

With the passing of time, the number of people transferred over increased bit by bit.

However, the number of people on the stone platform didn't increase. All of the forces were worried that the magic herbs and demon beasts would be swept up by the people that were transferred over earlier so they hurried off in a particular direction after forming their groups.

Coming and going, right until all the people had been transferred over, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo still had not left the stone platform.

On the surface, Ling Xiao's strength was Star level, Two stars but he was not the most senior person among the people from the Tian Xin Sect. In reality, there were two Star level Seven star Elders above him and for this mission, it was up to them to deploy the people.

After the other people had left, one of them, an Elder named Shi finally spoke, "Lin Xiao, when you were transferred over, did you see which direction Luo ShuHe went?"

Ling Xiao shook his head, replying negatively, "No."

Luo ShuHe was not stupid since the Qing Cheng Sect stole their level nine magic pill recipe. Although it may not be prudent to tear off their masks in the open, it was not the same inside the Paradise Realm. There were all sorts of dangers inside and life and death, one own fate lied in one's own hands. Even if the Tian Xin Sect were to send people to kill them off, probably no one would suspect them when they came back out.

However, since the Tian Xin Sect could think of this, there was no way that Luo ChengYuan, that wily old fox, didn't think about it. They must have prepared some countermeasures beforehand. Therefore, even if Ling Xiao did see it, they may not have really set off in that direction. After all, they couldn't see what was happening outside the stone platform.

Elder Shi looked at the other disciples and they also shook their heads indicating that they didn't see it.

Of course this response did not escape Ling Xiao's attention. However, the smile on the corner of his lips didn't falter in the slightest. Rather, it got even more brilliant.

The reason why Elder Shi was doing this, eight to nine out of ten chance was because Tang Fan had already warned him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked the other disciples after he had already said no. Clearly, he didn't believe his words.

"Since we have no way of knowing the exact direction Luo ShuHe went in, we will now break into four groups and head in four different directions. I and Elder Weng will lead six people each. Huan Jie and Tai ShiYu will lead ten people to the South and West. Lin Xiao, you will bring the rest towards the North. Is there anyone that objects?" Elder Shi looked at everyone before his eyes finally landed on Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao smiled while saying, "Elder Shi arranged it very well. Let's go with that."

Elder Shi nodded and then started to divide them up. Since Huan Jie's and Tai ShiYu's strengths were lower than Ling Xiao's, Elder Shi assigned the stronger disciples to the both of them. As a result, by the time he was done, with the remaining disciples going to Ling Xiao, the strength had been divided unequally. The ones with Ling Xiao were Sun level and below with only one Moon level disciple. On top of that, the total number was less by four people when compared to Huan Jie and Tai ShiYu.

Including You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao, there were seven altogether; five practitioners and two mages. The other mage was a level three mage, a disciple from Flying Peak. As for Fang ChenYue and Fu ZiLin, they were taken by Elder Shi and Elder Weng respectively.

Fang ChenYue wanted to go together with You XiaoMo but since he was only a third generation disciple, there was no way he could object to Elder Shi's decision. Before leaving, he could only urge Ling Xiao to take good care of You XiaoMo.

As for the awkward Fu ZiLin, he gave Ling Xiao a warning look before tailing behind Elder Weng.

With Huan Jie and Tai ShiYu leaving with their group of people one after the other, only Ling Xiao's group remained on the stone platform. Everyone was looking at him, waiting for his instructions.

Ling Xiao pondered for a bit and then said with a serious expression, "Fellow disciples, I believe you already know that the North is the most dangerous place in the Paradise Realm. We can come across very formidable demon beasts at any time. I am only one person. When that happens, I'm afraid that I won't be able to guarantee the safety of everyone."

When he finished speaking, apart from You XiaoMo, the faces of the other five people changed slightly. What Ling Xiao said was actually the truth. The season in the North was winter, covered in ice and snow and the cold air was rather heavy. Don't even talk about nurturing magic herbs, even those with rather low strength would probably not be able to last for more than three days.

The five people did not understand why Ling Xiao said those words. They all looked towards him and one of them asked him, "Da Shixiong, what do you think we should do?"

Hearing these words, it was clear that they already agreed with Ling Xiao's point of view.

Ling Xiao said lightly, "Let me and You-shidi head towards the North. As for you five disciples, you all can team up and go in whichever direction you choose."

"How can we do that. If the elders find out..." One of the disciples immediately shook his head. This kind of action was cowardly. If the seniors found out, they wouldn't have any face left to remain in the Tian Xin Sect.

"As long as no one says anything, no one will know. If someone asks, you just have to say that we got separated. Furthermore, this is the idea that I came up with. It has nothing to do with the rest of you." Ling Xiao spoke assuredly with great composure.

The five people were very tempted by his words. In the end, they agreed with his suggestion. But they were still worried about running into Elder Shi and the rest so they left in the direction of Lei Ju and his group. Elder Shi and company knew that the Tian Xin Sect disciples already headed in that direction so they didn't send any more people that way.

After they left, Ling Xiao leisurely fished out an incomplete map from his chest.

You XiaoMo quickly went over to him. He already knew why Ling Xiao sent the other people away since it was because of this reason. If they were to bring five people along, their hands and feet would be tied when it came to looking for the Dipper Herb.

Although the map was incomplete, the direction was shown. At the time Tang Hun obtained the map, he had already made the inquiries and as luck would have it, it was the direction where Elder Shi led his people, towards the East.

"Ling-shixiong, are we going to the East now? What about the North?" You XiaoMo frowned as he asked. If Elder Shi found out that they didn't go north, he would definitely tell Tang Fan when they came out.

"Do you think the people from the Qing Cheng Sect will head north?" The corner of Ling Xiao's mouth twitched slightly.

You XiaoMo thought for a bit and shook his head, "Probably not."

The climate of the Paradise Realm was extremely peculiar. East, West, South, North, the four directions were in four different seasons, Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter respectively. It was very hard to imagine that a piece of land could have four different seasons, but that was exactly the case.

The North was in winter, covered in ice and snow throughout the year and only ice class demon beasts would choose to stay in the North. Since the air was bitterly cold, it was hard to nurture magic herbs and therefore, very few practitioners would go to the North. Of course, very few did not mean there wouldn't be any.

Although the conditions in the North were poor, if there really were magic herbs growing there, they would have to be high level magic herbs because only high level magic herbs would have such a tenacious will to live.

It was just that unfortunately, the last time the Paradise Realm opened up, a few people spent a month's time looking for magic herbs in the North. However, their luck was bad so they didn't find a single stalk of magic herb. On top of that, they lost quite a few people. Ever since then, many practitioners had given up on the North.

Ling Xiao kept the incomplete map and inclined his head towards him while chuckling. He then looked towards the East and said lightly and calmly, "It's fine as long as Elder Shi doesn't find out. If in the one in ten thousand chance that he really finds out, we can only kill him off to silence him."

You XiaoMo was silent. As a modern peace-loving person of the 21st century, he rather disagreed with this kind of thinking.

Ling Xiao seemed to be able to see the struggle in his heart so he said cheerfully in a carefree manner, "Xiao Shidi, this kind of thing, after you've experienced it a few times, you will slowly get used to it. If you're still not used to it, at the most, I will kill a few more people in front of you, that way, you will get used to it."

You XiaoMo, "..."

In his heart, a little person immediately raised up his middle finger at him. My ass!

There was no need to force other people like this. If he really did that, even if he wasn't used to it, he would get used to it and he actually thought he would say that he wouldn't kill any more people in front of him. Looked like this fellow's answers would always be contrary to

his expectations.

"I feel that what you said is not quite right." You XiaoMo suddenly spoke up.

"Where is it not right?" Ling Xiao's brows were raised with interest as he didn't expect him to find fault with his words.

You XiaoMo immediately explained eagerly, "You said get used to it. How can killing people become a habit? Then, in the future, you won't feel right if you don't kill someone? I feel that you used this word wrongly. You should say adapt to."

The corner of Ling Xiao's lips got higher and higher, "I stand corrected. Then let me say it one more time. Wait until I kill a few more people in front of you. I believe you will adapt to it."

You XiaoMo looked at his seemingly glowing expression. This expression was exactly the same as the one he had the day after he had neglected Ling Xiao and left him in the cold wind the whole night on the Winged Bird. He suddenly felt as if he had grown a pig's head, "Actually...just pretend I didn't say anything."

Ling Xiao licked the corner of his lips evilly, "No, no, no, I feel that what you said has a lot of merit. It's just that, Xiao Shidi, you're really making me look forward to it more and more!"

You XiaoMo blinked. Actually, you really don't have to look forward to it. Really!

As someone who had lived in two worlds, this was the first time You XiaoMo realized his own attributes. It seemed like he was actually - an idiot!

In the end, this idiot was bundled up in a confused state by Ling Xiao to go searching for the Dipper Herb.

An hour after they left, a group of peculiar people shrouded completely in black cloaks appeared on the stone platform. The peculiar people were very tall and big and there were approximately fifteen of them. They quickly divided into three groups and disappeared from the stone platform heading in three different directions. East, West, and South.